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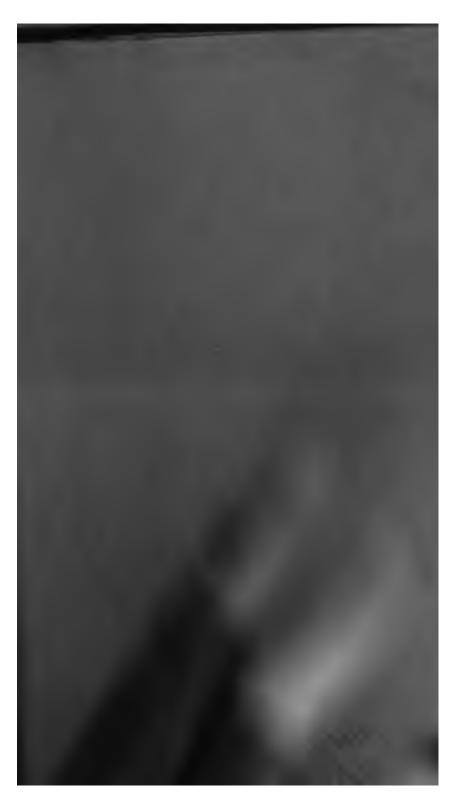










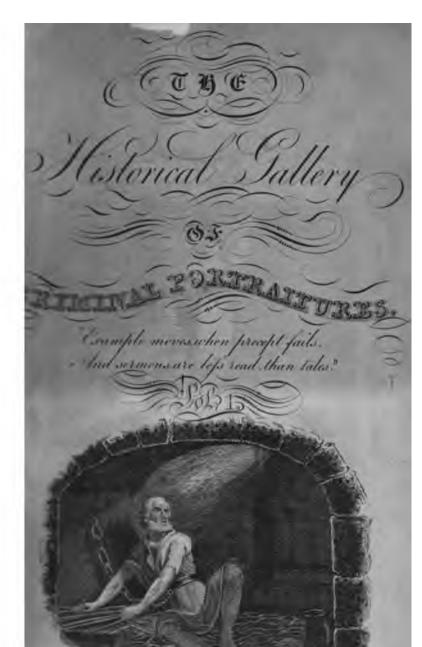






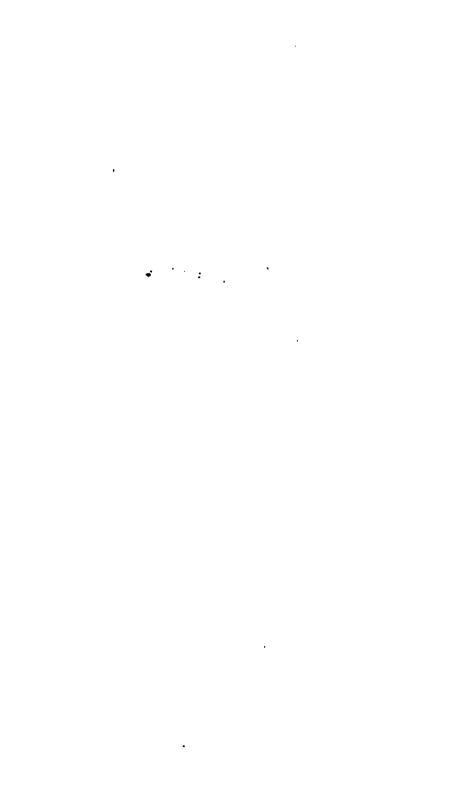






MANCHESTER

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HISTORICAL GALLERY

OF

RIMINAL PORTRAITURES,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC:

CONTAINING

A SELECTION OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE CASES OF

Guilt and Misfortune

TO BE

FOUND IN MODERN HISTORY.

the scaffold, nor the touch of the execution, that constitutes "INFAMY, but alone the consciousness of guilt."

"Facilis descensus Averni, Sed revocare gradum, — Hoc opus, hic labor est."

VIRGIL

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

JOHN BROWN,

CATE; AND VARIOUS TRACTS RELATIVE TO THE LAW OF MATIONS; THE NORTHERN COURTS, &c. &c.

IN TWO FOLS.

VOL. I.

Manchester:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY J. GLEAVE, No. 191, Deansgate.

1823.

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LIBRARY

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

THOMAS LORD ERSKINE,

Whose powerful talents, commanding genius, presound legal science, and brilliant eloquence, imly and energetically exerted, and seconded y the verdict of an honest and impartial Jury,—terly confounded and d ade, in 1794, to introduce the dangerous and

ade, in 1794, to introduce the dangerous and constitutional doctrine of Constructive Treason,—

us Volume, as an humble tribute of sincere and atteful veneration, is most respectfully

DEDICATED, by

THE EDITOR.

Manchester, 1st Jenuary, 1823.

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Preface.

THE PERSON NAMED IN

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William Balancia we that you

Reserved Afric II and a Vision of the condistributed from a to Vision of the condense of the consecured. The elements and restricted

the was been to be the law or has HEN the EDITOR and Compiler first commaced with these Portraitures, he had no guide in existent English work,-that is, except the abellished historical novels by the elegant pens of he justly celebrated Misses Porter, or the 'Scotch Novels, might be considered as such. Works of those descriptions, though highly attractive, are liable to this important objection,—that being so highly wrought, and the characters and incidents so profusely adorned, the national histories on which they are founded seem by comparison devoid of interest, flat, and insipid. Who that has read the character of Wallace by Miss Porter, wherein the rade and uncultivated patriot warrior is delineated in such splendid and such graceful colouring; who that beholds that great and good chieftain, adorned with all the scholastic elegance and refinement of manners and sentiment that attach to the names of Sir Philip Sydney or a Bayard, are able to reliah the picture drawn of him in the ancient chronicles of Scotland? And who that has read the plain, coarse, and homely narrative of the life and exploits of Rob Roy, the celebrated 'Highland's 'thief,' as he is termed in the pages of Pennant, and other tourists, can help regretting that such freedoms should be taken with the dignity of historical truths, as abound in the 'Scotch Novels?'

Were the Editor to say that he has not embellished his Historical Portraitures, he would be deceiving those who might give credence to his disavowal. The characters and incidents are all more or less embellished and new modelled by his pen; and many facts and circumstances of a novel and important nature, and no where else to be found in print, at least not in the English tongue, add consided derably to the claims of the work on the score of originality; but not to an extent injurious to histo-1 rical veracity. But those facts and circumstances he derived during his travels in the north of Europe from such sources of authentic intelligence as very few private individuals ever before possessed. That: this is not an idle and empty boast, he might have: cited the late Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, who fell by the hand of Bellingham; the Right Honsi George Canning is also capable of attesting this assertion. The fate of a northern monarch and his monarchy, once reposed in the hands of the Editor, and with those cabinet ministers, without any other persons being present they had many and long conferences. This occurred in October and November 1808. Nor was the Editor the creature or retainer of those ministers. He was authorized to state, that the monarch in question would positively be dethroned, if he did not mea-

are back his steps from the unconstitutional paths into which he had long been wandering. The Editor was put in possession of the extraordinary secret of this sovereign's birth. He told Messrs. Perceval and Canning, that no earthly power could sustain the tottering throne of the eccentric being alluded to, except by making great and important concessions to his subjects. Those ministers felt it to be their public duty to decline the important werture, but not coldly nor ungraciously. The Editor assured them they had signed the act of dethronement of the sovereign in question by so doing. This event took place in November: the afficial reply from Messrs. Perceval and Canning, owing to the severity of the winter, and adverse winds, did not reach Stockholm till January 1809, and on the 9th March following that king was dethroned!

It is not personal vanity which urges the Editor to develope these facts, but to account, in a satisfactory manner, for the numerous chain of extraordinary incidents intimately connected with the subjects treated of, in the early part of this volume.

From causes which the Editor had not the power to control, and chiefly owing to his residence at a distance from the press, many errors, and some of importance, have crept into this volume, more especially in the middle sheets. Of these, a considerable portion arose from an event which he trusts cannot fail to excite sympathy and forgiveness,—namely, the illness and the death of his wife!

In her he lost a friend, a companion, a counsellow whose attachment during three and thirty year withstood the rudest shocks of fortune; desertion of summer friends; and the keener wounds inflicted by the hand that ought ever to have been applied to her protection and preservation.

There is no road by which nature operates the end of all her labours, and consigns the huma race to the earth whence they sprung, that is most distressful, than that slow, consuming, lingering decay, whereby the descent to the tomb may accurately measured by the daily waste of physical strength; where the utmost efforts of med cal skill are baffled by the strength of disease and where the descent is so steady, so incessase as wholly to extinguish every ray of hope. Such was the graduated scale on which, during successive months, he beheld his wife wasting away!

Tranquil and serene were her last moments, an gentle the last struggles of expiring life. All never---whilst life and reason hold their seats is his shattered frame—never can he forget the awa moment that to her had no successor on this side of eternity! Although her decease came the openly, yet to her husband it seemed to burn upon him, clad in all the horror that might have been expected if she had suddenly perished if the bloom of youthful beauty, and prior to he affectionate bosom having been lacerated by ingrestitude and neglect.—Pardon, kind reader, these effusions of a deeply wounded mind, for they are not wholly extraneous nor irrelevant. And may the

madour with which an erring mortal acknowledges and deplores his own delinquency, give the greater weight to those moral lessons which are scattered along his pages. Reader! it was in the midst of wees like these that those sheets were composed in which, both literary and typographical, the greatest number of errors will be found.

Quitting these melancholy topics, there yet remains to be explained the reason why the Editor made free with the name of 'Lodewyk Van Der Ess, Gest.' as the Author and Compiler of these Portraitures. To that name he had as just and valid pretensions as Messrs. H-ne and B-ne, the real authors of the very interesting work, 'The Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,' by whom, several years ince, it was adopted. The origin of this innocent deception is worth relating. A Mr. John B-ne, in 1803, went over to Rotterdam, taking with him large and valuable assortment of Manchester goods. His ill fortune led him to pitch his tent in the residence of this identical Lodewyk Van Der Ess, a man of easy manners, and very general howledge of men and things. He spoke fluently, and could correspond correctly, in four languages, besides his mother tongue. Hence he was quite a overmatch for Mr. B-ne, whom, by degrees, stripped of all his merchandise; and in July 1803 set after the breach of the treaty of Amiens, he caught his unfortunate victim on board a ship under seutral colours, attempting to land near Helvoetslays, unprovided with a regular passport. The fact is poor B-ne had determined to make one effort more to recover his lost merchandise, and he not only failed, but rendered his situation incomparably worse. After menacing Mr. B—ne with a public trial as an English spy,—after keeping him on shipboard as long as he pleased, in a situation the very antipodes of clean or comfortable, Lodewyk Van Der Ess allowed him to escape, but in a most pitiable plight, deprived of all his property and papers!

It was during B-ne's residence in Holland he picked up a number of anecdotes relative to Napoleon and his court, and many perhaps from Van Der Ess. These he preserved, and when the since celebrated William H-ne and this John B-ne commenced their well known and valuable Life of Bonaparte, they resolved to make use of the name in question as a coverture. And when they detailed any authentic anecdote or incident peculiarly unfavourable to the Emperor of the French, the joint Editors used to narrate it in such a manner as to imply that Van Der Ess himself really was the author. Such was the humorous revenge taken by the individuals in question. The Editor has heard, but cannot vouch for the truth of the report, that the emperor caused the work to be translated, and that he was so indignant with his mouton, for the boldness of the truths he was accused of having published, that he ordered Mr. Lodewyk Van Der Ess to be sent to hard labour, in irons, on the fortifications of Antwerp!

Such is a part of the history of this celebrated

motive for borrowing the same shield.

He has already stated, that if there exists a work executed on the same plan as this, it is wholly unknown to him. He was not sure the work would be as well received in this part of England, where polite literature appears to be held in less esteem than in or nearer to the metropolis; and he was unwilling to expose himself to the risk of making an abortive attempt. But now that the first volume is in print, and the MSS. for the second nearly finished, and in the hands of the publisher, there no longer exists occasion for any reserve.

Dropping these explanations, the Editor next proceeds to review the Portraitures composing the first division of this Historical Gallery.

The first comprises the eventful history of the assassination of Gustavus III. of Sweden,—a prince of the most splendid endowments, but as profliente in his life and conversation as he was eminent for superiority of intellect and the grace of highly nolished manners. The character of this voluptherist, as displayed in these pages, shows as in a pirror how useless are the brightest talents in a monarch, a citizen, or peasant, where integrity of heart is wanting. His murderer, John Jacob Anharstrom, was one of the most singular and commanding of human beings. He had, in his youth, taken up, and not without just cause, an inveterate antipathy against Gustavus III; the notorious waste and profligacy of whose reign led Ankarstrom to conclude the welfare of Sweden required his life should be taken. At the same time the strangamortal felt and acknowledged the heinous nature of assassination, and, tranquilly awaiting the punishment ordained by law, he hoped by prayer, penitence, and forfeiting his life on the scaffold, to make expiation, and save his soul alive!

The case of Queen Matilda succeeds to this of Ankarstrom; and one more eventful could scarcely be selected from the whole circle of state trials. The name of this amiable and unfortunate lady is not, however, dishonoured by its insertion in this Gallery of Criminal Portraitures. As this sketch of the most faulty part of her short and eventful life applies alone to the criminal proceedings instituted against her, the narrative of her penitence and death was held in reserve, and will be found very amply detailed in the second case of the second volume.

The next criminal whose moral portraiture is given is James Lord Grange, a Scottish Judge, and certainly one of the most atrocious delinquents whose name is to be found in the annals of infamy. This section, however, contains a narrative of the extraordinary sufferings of his wife, rather than a memoir of her guilty husband.

From Lucretia Borgia, an Italian princess, daughter of the Roman Pontiff, Alexander VI. (erroneously termed the Vth.) are lineally descended the royal family of Great Britain. The singular biography of this lady is introduced, not because the Editor considers her as a delinquent, but as a victim of the cruelest prejudice. The first scholars of

the age, and amongst them Mr. Roscoc, consider her as a greatly injured woman, as an ornament to the Guelphicean dynasty, instead of a stain and disgrace, as our popular historian, Gibbon, has delineated her character. To guard against the reproach of introducing an apology, instead of a criminal portraiture, the Editor has entwined with an outline of her history, sketches of the licentious lives of her father, her brother, and of Harry VIII. King of England.

The popularity of 'the Scotch Novels,' and the expected voyage of George IV. to the metropolis of the northern portion of this island, induced the Editor to leave Manchester, and go to Liverpool in warch of those works of reference to which he could not attain access in the former town. In this portion of the work he endeavoured to show the Stuarts as they were, and the wretched state of Scotland under their despotic sway. It would be difficult to find a parallel to the cruel proscription by which, during many ages, the Macgregors were afflicted, or incidents so romantic. The annals of the kings of Scotland, prior to the accession of James the First, are but very imperfectly known to the generality of British readers. Upon the uncommon incidents and extraordinary characters which rose and set amidst scenes of almost universal blood and rapine, the author of 'the Scotch Novels' has founded those beautifully embellished effusions already named. In this division of the Portraitures, the Editor has inserted a slight biographical sketch of the Cochrane family, and an outline of the elaborate and wicked conspiracy of which Admiral Lord Cochrane, instead of being the author or abettor, has been the victim! A material error occurs in this note, p. 384, l. 19, where the word 'treacherously' is used instead of 'erro-'neously.'

The introduction of Shakespeare's Falstaff arose principally from an ardent desire on the part of the Editor to contribute, as far as in his power, to the correction of that deep-rooted error, which has, during the lapse of centuries, confounded a warrior and a statesman of the first order as to valour and wisdom, with a notorious highway robber, whose wit and humour induced a wild and dissipated prince to select him as the companion of his guilty and polluted revels.

The extraordinary adventures and hair-breadth escapes, and subsequent reformation of *Thomas Anderson*, form a striking contrast to the veteran delinquency of Falstaff. It affords an excellent moral for giddy youths, and on that account it was selected for insertion.

The tale of the Rustic Delinquent, though given anonymously, is founded on fact. The character of Auld Donald has been considerably embellished, to heighten the contrast between the simplicity of the unhappy youth, and the stern and unrelenting rigour of his base, unfeeling, grovelling prosecutor. The nature of the temptation that led this innocent and virtuous youth to sully his character combined every thing that could by possibility go to mitigate the crime. It was from the lips of the youth who

made such astonishing, though fruitless, efforts to smatch the unhappy captive from an ignominious death, the Editor, nearly forty years since, first heard this affecting narrative; and he believes it has never yet been published. When the philosopher contemplates the impunity extended to such enormous malefactors as Lord Grange, or Percy Jocelyn, the late Bishop of Clogher, and contrasts it with the too severe punishment inflicted upon this young Scots lad, for a first offence, he will be apt to coincide with the satirist who compared laws to cobwebs, which catch gnats and small flies, but through which the hornet can at any time force his way.

The case of Galliard is one of a more commonplace kind, but highly interesting, and conveying an impressive moral lesson, illustrative of the wonderful operation of retributive justice, to which a number of incidents, elucidatory of the same divine principle, are added.

The danger, and the injustice too, of convicting persons arraigned upon the strength of circumstantial evidence alone, has been so fully evinced in the erroneous verdicts passed upon Eord Cochrane and the Bowditch family, that it induced the Editor to select the case of Le Brun, and the following suite of incidents, for the stronger illustration of his opinions. A considerable portion of this matter is original, and the Editor believes the whole to be authentic.

As a sort of supplement to the sufferings of Le Brun, the French valet, the Editor closes this volume with an account of the delinquency of the

late Bishop of Clogher. In this, as in almost every portraiture given, the Editor has introduced, exclusive of numerous notes, some original and curious illustrations of the rapid march of crime. He has also endeavoured to show the cruelty and injustice of Mr. Cobbett's late attack upon foreigners.

By this arrangement it will be seen that this Historical Gallery contains such a selection of Criminal Portraitures as include the more rare and unique moral likenesses, taken from persons in every rank of society, from the monarch to the peasant. And it has been his peculiar study, as well as being attractive from the spirit of romance with which they are so powerfully fraught, to render them no less instructive and useful, from the historical knowledge they are calculated to diffuse, and the impressive moral lessons which they so forcibly convey.

THE GALLERY

OF

Eriminal Portraitures,

&c. &c. &c.

JOHAN JACOB ANKARSTROM,

KOBLEMAN OF SWEDEN:

Assassin and Regicide.

A strange assemblage of contradictions?
Virtnes sublime—and vices horrible—
Mark the bold features of his character.
A loneliness of soul, for ever brooding
O'er wrongs of date remote, first warpt his mind.
Next vengeance fir'd his breast, and he became
Fitted for treasons, plots, and deeds of blood!
In all things else he was a gentleman
Of blameless life, and honourable fame.

EDITOR.

IF the awful death of the most magnificent monarch of the age—a hero and a lawgiver—slain by a high-born and coitwated assassin;—if brilliant scenery and stupendous accidents, and an harmonious blending of the wildness of romance, the horrible, the solemn, and the pathetic, entitle any criminal portraiture to precedence, those qualities are all combined in the eventful life of Friherre (a) Ankarstrom.

To render this article more intelligible to readers not versed in Swedish annals, the Editor prefixes a brief discretation, into which he has introduced certain curious

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facts, nearly connected with English history, and yet not z generally known even to English historians.

Gustavus III. King of the Swedes, (b) the Goths, (c) and the Vandals, (d) in common with several other reigning dynasties of Europe, traced his descent from the fierce and warlike chieftains who, from the dreary forests and sterile rocks of ancient Scandinavia, led the free and wandering tribes of Goths and Vandals into the flowery vales and vine-clad hills of Italy,—conquered the boasted invincible legions of ancient Rome,—sacked and desolated 'the eternal city,' (e)—and ultimately dismembered the Roman empire!

From those heroes descended the fierce and illiterate. predatory chieftains, Hengist and Horsa, who landed in England in the fifth century, and the various dynasties of petty or potent sovereigns who ruled in England from the period when the Roman government ceased. The Danish and the Norman kings sprang also from the same common origin. The Saxons, or more correctly speaking, the Anglo-Saxons, were a tribe of the great Gothic nation, whose native home included the vast and barren regions called Scandinavia. (f) It is a fact familiar to every person conversant in the histories of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, that in the seventh century the coins of our King Offa bore the same armorial shield as the coins of Sweden; and the laws and the language of the Anglo-Saxons settled in England, and of the Sveat-Goths dwelling in Sweden, were essentially the same.

Gustavus III. in common with the house of Brunswick, was descended from our ancient Saxon kings; and, on

⁽b) Swedeland in the Swedish language denotes the soil of a forest that had been destroyed by fire.

⁽c) The Goths, pronounced Yoota, means 'the good.'

⁽d) Vandals means wanderers; pronounced Wandels.

⁽e) The Romans, at the zenith of their power and prosperity, insolently termed the vast and splendid metropolis of their empire 'the eternal city.'

⁽f) The limits of Scandinavia contained the whole of Holatein, Schleiswick, Jutland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Lapland.

the female side, from Gustaf Vasa, (g) the illustrious founder of that royal house, of which Gustavus Adolphus the Great, who gloriously fell on the plains of Lutzen, was the last male descendant. In common with Frederic the Great of Prussia, Gustavus was descended from that unhappy princess Sophia Dorothea, the wife of George Duke of Hanover, from whom his present Majesty George the Fourth, and all the royal family of Great Britain, are immediately and lineally descended.

After many revolutions, and internal convulsions, the government of Sweden settled itself into an elective mosarche, in which it would be unjust to say the nation had set a voice; but the power of electing the monarch was penessed and exercised by the nobility; which, split into factions, and paid and directed by foreign influence, reduced the monarchy to a mere cipher,-trampled upon the just prevegatives of the crown,-destroyed the ancient liberties of the people,-loaded them with taxes, and revelled on the spoil of humble industry. Those factions were called 'the Hats' and 'the Caps,' and as they successively prevailed, impeachments for high treason, decapitations, and confiscations, reciprocally marked their triumph: by each faction the Swedes were despoiled, insulted, and oppressed. The reign of Gustaf Adolf, the father of Gustavus III. was almost continually convulsed by those tyrannical factions, whose venality was notorious to all Europe, the one acting under Russian, the other under French influence.

It is probable that Gustavus III. acquired that deep dissimulation, and impenetrable reserve, by which he was distinguished, from the curbs and restraints imposed by the roads ting factions, who treated the authority of his royal factor with so little ceremony, that the senators caused a

Amongst the ancient Goths, their chiefmins took their titles from wild wasts. The finelphs, for example, from a hon's whelp. The ancestors of an Nasa family were perhaps the first, who, quitting the hunter-life, entraged agriculture, as cosa, in Swedish, signifies a wheat-sheaf.

fac-simile of his sign-manual to be engraved, which they affixed to their own lawless acts, and in the plenitude of their insolence declared it had equal validity! His Queen Consort, Louisa Ulrica, granddaughter of George the First of England, a princess alike eminent for talent, beauty, virtue, learning, and accomplishment, the oligarchs insulted and vexed by a variety of mean and dastardly expedients. Their eldest son, Gustavus, was born in 1746: he inherited his mother's genius and haughty spirit, and happy had it been for him if he had also imbibed her wisdom (k) and integrity.

. Unfortunately for himself, and the brave, hospitable, and generous nation over whom he reigned, he associated in , his youth with profligate, servile, and rapacious nobles and courtiers, who sought to promote their selfish views by basely administering to every incipient vice, and teaching him, by their precept and example, to give the reins to his passions, and gratify every propensity, however base. native genius and talent Gustavus stood without an equal. It is the common cant of servile courtiers and parasitical writers, to term every prince who happens to possess superior talents and accomplishments, the most elegant prince of his age. Gustavus III. was, without exception, the: first prince in Europe, if intellectual and acquired superiority could confer that title: he was also the most false. subtle, and depraved. To these qualities nature added a handsome person, ready wit, and an invincible courage.

Necessity, and not choice, induced this accomplished profligate, in 1766, to marry his first cousin (i) Sophia

⁽A) This illustrious woman was termed by Voltaire, 'The Minerva of the North.' She was the friend and patroness of the great natural historian, Sir Charles Linné, and of many other men of learning, science, and genius.

⁽i) In the same year, the young and beautiful Princess Caroline Matilda, youngest sister to George III., was married to her first cousin, Christian VII. King of Denmark—a match every way unhappy, and which brought that princess within the circle-allotted to these volumes! The frequency of intermarriages between first cousins of the blood-royal is alike remarkable, as the unhappy results which have ensued.

Magdelena, Crown Princess of Denmark, the first-born thild of Frederic V. King of Denmark, and Louisa his sayal consort, daughter of George II. and Queen Caroline of Great Britain.

In 1771 died the placid and peaceful monarch Adolf Frederic. His heir Gustavus, who was then at Paris, and secretly negociating with the court of France, was peclaimed King of the Swedes, the Goths, and the Vandah. Although one principal object of his travels might be to remove out of the way of reproaches on the part of his mather concerning the treatment of his fair and blooming bride, with whom he had never cohabited as man and wife we went; another, and perhaps the greater, was to obtain perminry aid, to break the inglorious chains thrown over the Swedish monarchy by a few great and noble families, and free the throne from a power greater than itself, and makeewn to the constitution of Sweden.

Never had a prince so fair an opportunity of redeeming is native land, and of becoming almost the idol of a trateful people! Never was a monarch more embellished by education than Gustavus, nor a mind endowed by nature with a more brilliant genius, or greater capacity to acquire the highest degree of perfection in every walk of liberal study. When he ascended the unsteady and tottering threae of his deceased father, the road to imperishable glory lay straight before him, and every thing contributed, not alone to court, but to facilitate his progress to immortal fame, as a patriot king; but dissolute habits and profligate society had irretrievably polluted his mind, long before the sceptre passed into his hands.

The senators, afraid of his great capacity, and jealous of his intentions, employed many and widely different means to ascertain the real views of Gustavus III. Those efforts this all-accomplished prince found no difficulty in bolling, for beyond almost any other mortal, he possessed

that useful talent of keeping his own intentions secret, and penetrating the inmost thoughts of other men.

It is doubtful if Gustavus III. ever had a confidant: he had minions of every class, and instruments of every ranks. he was alike subtle and daring—an union of qualities generally conceived to be irreconcileable. The young monarchi till after his coronation, did not consider himself King The counterfeit protestations of loyalty as attachment to his royal person, transmitted by the reigning faction from Stockholm, the arch dissembler received a sterling, and he repaid them in their own base coin. He even excelled them in lavishing studied and far-fetched.com pliments. It was not possible for a human being to cherish a deeper hatred towards any one, than Gustavas fell towards the senators; and in proportion as his secret efforts to effect their destruction were intense, and likely to be atta tended with success, just as eloquent and fervent were his vows of attachment and respect. The consummate hypocrite went so far as to assure that senate, whose speedy and final subjugation he contemplated, and under whose twanny all Sweden groaned, that he would, 'with me 'BEART'S BLOOD, defend the purity of their doctrines, and the existence of their political power.' It is diagusting to have to record such frightful dissimulation, and the more as the royal dissembler closed this elaborate piece of fraud and guile with a solemn invocation to the Almighty to witness his sincerity.

The most splendid achievement which adorns the biography of Gustavus III. was the revolution of 1772, by which he uprooted that odious faction, that had, during so many years, degraded and plundered the Swedish nation. What in a peculiar manner marked the character of this monarch, was his compelling the proud senators, when they had fallen into his power, to sing a thanksgiving Psalm in compliment to their victor. On that occasion, in the Swedish house of Lords, Gustavus III. took a prayer-book from

in pocket, gave out the Psalm and verse, and acted as lader of the band!

From this eventful period, till the time of his assasinction, Gastavus III. was embroiled in almost continual
deputes with his people. His taste for magnificence led
lim into an enormous expenditure; his minious were numeturns and rapacious; and a general feeling pervaded his
people that he meant to make himself an absolute king.

it is already stated that Gustavus III. did not cohabit with his bride; but, in 1778, he had recourse to such an expedient to obtain a lineal heir, as none but the most depraced of human beings could conceive or sanction. A son was horne by the Queen Consort of Gustavus III., who was married as a spurious heir by the disaffected nobles, clargy, and burghers; and such was the profuse extravagment of the splendid but demoralized king, that he drove, by his exactions, the most loyal and attached of the Swedish peasants into open rebellion.

The great conspiracy, to which these observations are a perhade, began in 1791.

It would be presumptuous to assign the number of percess engaged in the conspiracy formed against the life of this guilty monarch, for it was never ascertained; but it was very great, and they were almost entirely persons of emisence belonging to the order of nobility.

The world has heard much of John Jacob Ankarstrom, the Swedish regicide. The most absurd and groundless states were, at the time of his assassinating his king, put in circulation, to make him appear as a monster of cruelty and depravity. His crime was of a nature that excites apportence, but he appears to have been impelled by premous wrongs, inflicted by the victim of his resentment. It Lewis Goldsmith (k) affirms, that at a very early

t Crames of Calencts, p. 16, Ac.—Mr. Goldsmith, by an important true, made Fraherre Ankarstrom governor of the province of East Goth-

period of his life, Gustavus III. offered Ankarstrom an sult, that, if truly recited, might have justified the la in laying the former dead at his feet. It was said, that the spirited young Swede struck the prince, and long after wards continued to speak of him with contempt, and avoid those places where he was most likely to meet him. The enmity thus created lasted throughout their lives, and ultimately led to their untimely deaths. Whether fruit personal pique, or more honourable motives, Frihat Ankarstrom was always conspicuous for the severity his comments upon the government of Gustavus III.

his professional career, and to wound his feelings During the war with Russia, Ankarstrom commanded troops stationed in the island of Gothland; shortly after wards, a Russian force effected a landing. There was competent force, nor any forts, nor place of refuge; whole island would have been given up to pillage in call of resistance: it became the duty of the governor to render, to save the inhabitants from massacre, and th property from destruction. After the king's return from Finland in 1788, he received information that Friher Ankarstrom had been engaged in active corresponder with the nobles, who encouraged the officers of the ar of Finland to mutiny; and who were then consulting the bold expedient of assembling a diet in the absence the king, with the view to his dethronement. When G tavus caused the accused officers to be tried, Ankarstr was arraigned of high treason, and the only proof offer

land, one of the most valuable gifts at the disposal of the crown.—He sent by the king into an honourable banishment, and the island of G was appointed for his residence. He commanded the few troops stationed that remote island, and thence he acquired the military title of Go of Gothland.

the he had advised the people of Gothland not to sp arms against the Russians! When party spirit resually high, and the mutinous officers were held scern by the populace, that they scarcely dared to beanselves in the streets of Stockholm, it is not wonthat among the lowest inhabitants of Gothland persould be found to give that kind of evidence, which, epeated before a court-martial made up of the creatures, should sanction his condemnation. was sentenced to TWENTY YEARS confinement in a to be named by the king! The prisoner heard tence, not only unawed, but with calm and cutting pt: he was much disturbed by the dread of being ed by a malignant PARDON from the king, which he not evade. When this was announced, he said, 'A rather perish through the enmity of the king, than ishenoured by his clemency. I am innocent of the s fabricated against me: they were sustained by My unjust judges know this. ded justice; it was denied me: and I consider this tion from an unrighteous judgment, not as a favour, matter of right.' When Friherre Ankarstrom was L be was as well received in the fashionable circles had not been accused; and the general effect of roccedings was highly unfavourable to the reputathe king.(1)

disordered state of the finances of Sweden drove much to many shifts to raise money, and some re radically dishonest. Amongst others, by virthe sign manual he diminished, by one-third, the f the state paper currency; thus the dollar, which was four shillings and sixpence sterling, was reduced

e confort of Gostavus the Third towards the delinquents brought mems to have been an absurd mixture of elemency and severity.' r Annual Register, 1700, p. 51.

to three shillings!-A reduction so violent and sudden i the value of the paper currency which was then afloat, coul not fail to produce discontent, poverty, and the total rui of many individuals. Just at this period Friherre Anka strom happened to sell landed property to the value of thre hundred thousand dollars, the amount of which he receive in paper, at par; the very next day the depreciation eq sued, by which that individual lost one-third of the pr duce of his estates. The act was unjust, and operated = strongly on the mind of Ankarstrom, that he made a ve to God upon his knees, that he would avenge his wrom by shedding the blood of his oppressor.--The resentment that glowed thus intensely in his bosom, burnt with east fierceness in those of his friends and connections. this period a conspiracy was formed, consisting principal of disaffected noblemen and courtiers, all of them deti mined to dethrone or murder the king; and during the three months preceding his fall, scarcely a week eland in which he was not pursued by his determined foes. hour of his death was often fixed prior to his journer Gefle, and as often deferred, owing to the intervention successive obstacles. The king was followed to Geffe. no opportunity occurring, the conspirators chased him be to the capital. This happened on the first of March, on the second the king was expected to attend at a gre masquerade, where Ankarstrom, provided with the instal ments of death, took his station. Gustavus did not me his appearance, or he had probably fallen that night. many failures must have intimidated men of ordinary mind and caused them to desist from so unhallowed an entire prize. But nothing could shake the fixed resolve of karstrom, who had made up his mind to the belief the from polluted morals and violated oaths, the king had for feited God's protection, and it was morally right to him for the safety and welfare of society; and also, God would still require the blood of him by whose have

if the king might be shed, whose soul might still be if he died a sincere penitent (m) From the enthuthat filled his mind, it seems Ankarstrom would as shave killed the king in a church as in a theatre! mall pavilion, situate at Haga, distant about a league teckholm, was the favourite residence of Gustavus he read to Haga leads through Drottning Gatan, etreet), in which is (or was) a noted tavern, called s. It was proposed to cause an obstruction opsepet by means of carts and waggons, and to shoot during the delay and confusion it might occasion. t was resolved, if possible, to kill the king at Haga, in his person as he walked in the park, and carry to seat, in Upland belonging to Count. Ribbing. confine him in secret till a diet should have dethis fate: both these plans were found impracticant a week before the catastrophe so often menaced Stock place, a grand ball was to have been given by wart, which was unexpectedly deferred. At last, on th of March, a grand masquerade was announced to at the opera house, which was expected to attract nembly of spectators unusually numerous, and this naturally seized on by the impatient conspirators for neertion of their fell purpose.

it as the king's dresser was decorating his person is spectacle, a letter met his eye, addressed 'To his feety the King.' 'Secret and important.' Gustavus it up, looked inquisitively at the hand-writing, and fung it carelessly on the dressing-table. A thought be knew the hand-writing induced him to take it up a it time, when he read as follows:

There seems a striking analogy to exist between the religious opinions huntrees and our assassin Bellingham; both were endowed with an house of fertitude, and met their fate with the same resignation.

SIRE!

'assassination.'

'Deign to listen to the advice of a man, who being attached to your service, nor solicitous for yet 'favour, flatters not your crimes, but who is still desires of averting the danger with which you are threatened. Be assured that a plot is formed to assassinate and 'Those who have entered into it are furious at being foil last week by the ball being countermanded. 'resolved to execute their schemes this day. Remainhome, (n) and avoid balls the remainder of the year; the the funaticism of criminality will be suffered to evaporate · 'Do not endeavour to discover the author of this letter the damnable project against your life came to his know fledge by accident; be assured, however, that he has # interest whatever in forewarning you of your intended far 'If your mercenary troops had made use of any violent against the citizens at Gefle, the writer of this lets

Such were the mystical words contained in this anemy mous letter. The king turned pale as he read it; looks gloomy and thoughtful, as if he were undetermined he to act. Baron Bjelke, (o) the king's private secretary, in present: he knew the hand-writing, though disguised. If was one of the conspirators, yet such was his self-command, he did not exhibit the least symptom of alam though certain that he was betrayed. The king hands

would have fought you sword in hand, but he deter

..1

⁽a) The writer, by using these words, probably meant to admonish a king against his meditated voyage to France; where it was known had tended to effect a landing with an army of Swedes, in the hope of being joined by the royalists in Normandy, and enabled to march to Paris.

⁽a) Most of these particulars, and many others that follow, relative
Ankarstrom, the king, &c. were t
Stockholm by a person who do to the king, and any
before published.

! letter, saving, 'Read! and tell me what you think - It appears to me. Sire,' said the treacherous adto be written by some one who writes to intimidate majesty, and prevent you from partaking of any pubnusement.'- Intimidate me!' exclaimed Gustavus trong emphasis, and looks expressive of disdain; mortal can do that? I never head such trumpery! I to notice all the admonitions I receive, I should enjoy a moment's rest, but expect assussination hour!' Such was the subtle and cruel artifice to Baron Bjelke had recourse to prevent Colonel Lilleadmonitory letter taking effect, and to drive the secting monarch into the toils of his enemies. (p) Let' rue have been as wicked a prince as ever disgraced a . the confidential servant who could act thus treasly could be no less deprayed. Seeing the king the hand-writing, the insidious traitor said, 'It may, ver, contain a friendly warning; and, if I might pre-. I should, with all humility, suggest that the masde be countermanded; in which case, if the letter is ine. the danger will be avoided, and probably the iirators detected.'-' And if it is a mockery,' rejoined rus, 'the insolent writer will say, the king was I am resolved to go!' As soon as he could tened ' aw, the traitor Baron Bjelke went to execute a sigreed on, namely, if the king were sure to be at the erade, he was, at a certain hour, to send his watch repaired by a certain artist in the city, and if ng would not be there, then a snuff-box. Count ng was to be in waiting at the shop, which stood in vottning Gatan. Concealing the danger from his plices, Bjelke sent the watch. He next went to his

he family of the Bjelkes is one of the oldest in Sweden, and of native sense. Semanila Bjelka was second consort to John the Phird, second Justawa the First.

own apartment, burnt several letters, that, if discovers might have implicated persons of higher rank, and arms himself with a small dose of a peculiarly powerful anim poison imported from Asia, and concealed a lancet under the embroidery of his coat. On his return to the palection he found the king was just ready to set off to the fa masquerade. Notwithstanding the incitements so artiful applied by Baron Bjelke, Gustavus wavered, and was determined. Count d'Essen strenuously advised the kin to desist from his intention, and to encourage the auth of the letter to avow himself; but the dread of exciti the contempt, even of an anonymous correspondent, urgain him to his fate! That contempt of personal danger, and impatience of unpalatable advice, which at all time. marked his character, decided his destiny. Baron Bjell arrived at the opera-house before the king, and place, himself next to Ankarstrom. Gustavus III. delayed entry so long, that the conspirators thought they were be traved, or should be again disappointed. 'It seems as a we are not to have the honour of seeing the king heri 'to-night?' said Ankarstrom, in a subdued tone. 'not!' said Bjelke softly, 'you will not be disappointe In a few minutes a flourish of trumpets announced the proach of the royal victim, who entered the saloon leani on the arm of the Count d'Essen. His majesty's cour nance was as usual, cheerful and animated, and he see to be discoursing with the count on some gay subje

Although the features of Gustavus III. bore no trace of the impression produced by the anonymous letter, its administration was evidently uppermost; for as soon as he had entered the grand saloon, he said, 'I was right in treating the letter with contempt: if there had existed any play against my life, it would have been executed before arrived at this place.' The count, with great gravity, replied, 'May your majesty's opinion be verified.' Man an angry countenance, beaming with deadly malice, we

d upon the king, whose quick and piercing eve caught race that awakened all his apprehensions. Instantly letermined to retire, and was actually retracing his through the masked crowd, holding the Prussian ster by his arm, when he felt himself obstructed and sunded. The conspirators were close to his person: had inserted themselves between the king and his ids. Feeling himself borne along, he attempted to e a stand near a scene, towards which he turned his ; behind this scene the cautious and inflexible Antrom had taken his stand. Nothing could be more or collected than his carriage; not a nerve shook, not ag touched his heart. In order that his victim might escape, nor any other individual perish by mistake. let his right hand grasped the fatal pistol, with his left touched the king on his left shoulder, who quickly ing his head to see by whom that freedom was taken. eved all doubt as to his identity. Next, placing the mle of the pistol against his loins, the assassin pulled fatal trigger. The moment the report of the pistol heard, the conspirators shouted 'Fire!' fire!' as loud possible, to create confusion, and afford Ankarstrom spportunity of getting rid of the weapons he had about person, and facilitate the conspirators' escape. mein did not, however, offer to retire, but seeing the g vet erect, he grasped a notched and jagged pointed fe to plunge its blade into his body, when the foul blow prevented by seeing the king fall. Only a few moats elapsed between Ankarstrom's pulling the trigger I grasping the knife; yet even that short pause filled conspirators with alarm lest the king had escaped witha mortal wound. Count d'Essen, the king's grand perry, the instant he heard the report of the pistol. led in a loud voice to the guards at the doors, to close m. and suffer no person to depart. The king's attends hastened round him to bear him to a couch, which

was soon stained by the blood that issued from his woun The utmost confusion prevailed in the saloon, during white Ankarstrom let fall the weapons he had concealed. The rumour soon got abroad that the king was murdered in the opera-house; all the avenues were filled, and the wha edifice surrounded with military. Amidst this dreads uproar, the wounded monarch displayed the utmost com posure and presence of mind. As soon as he could mel himself heard, which, at first, was not possible, he ganorders for the city gates to be closed; and addressin himself to the foreign ministers who crowded round his Gustavus said, 'I have given orders, gentlemen, that to gates of the city shall be kept shut for three days, during which time you will not be able to despatch couriers. 'your respective courts; but your intelligence will be = more certain, as by that time it will probably be ascen 'tained whether or not I can survive!'-During the time he was speaking, the cold sweat that rose on his palli face, plainly denoted the excess of agony he endured meantime he directed that the most prompt and decisive measures should be adopted for the discovery of the asses sin. Every person in the saloon, without exception, wen required to take off their masks, to submit to be searched and to write their names and additions in books prepared for that purpose. It happened, either by chance or design that Ankarstrom was the very last person called upon the write his name. The chamberlain, Benzelstjerna, store opposite, as if to observe his manner and countenance. the most firm manner Ankarstrom advanced, and having written his name, he said, 'Have you any thing further, wir 'to require of me?' 'Nothing more,' said the chamberlain in reply. They bowed coolly and distantly to each other and Ankarstrom then walked deliberately to the ante-rooms where he put on his pelisse and fur cap, and went directly home. There, retiring to his bed-room, the murders beat his knee, and merciless as he had proved himself be

peradious, deliberate, and cruel manner in which he esdeavoured to cut off his victim, he still dared appeal menven, not alone for forgiveness, but for fortitude to le him to endure, with becoming resignation, the dreadmaishment to which he appears to have calculated the e be had committed would subject him. idant apportunity to have escaped out of Stockholm, by possibility to have passed the frontiers; yet he e no such attempt: he had also the power to terminate existence, yet he that had committed so foul an act of mination, abstained from escaping pain and ignominy but resource. The courage of Ankarstrom was too attested, for this to be imputable to fear. It arose a lefty principle, which very ill accorded with the act be had perpetrated. He remained a considerable at his anomalous devotions, shedding tears in profu-, and bewaiting the stern necessity which he assumed compelled his hand to commit this ruthless act, praying be forgiveness of the sins of the monarch whose blood ad shed, and also for pardon for himself; yet without expression of remorse or sorrow for the crime he had Such was the dire effect of fanaticism! • return to the wounded king: it being determined to es him back to his palace, (which was not more than a ter of a mile distant,) a bier, which had been fors used in theatrical representations, was prepared, and g covered with magnificent cushions taken from the mans and sofas in the grand saloon, Gustavus was ully lifted thereon, and borne upon the shoulders of adier guards, whom he had often led to battle; and ded by an immense cavalcade, the melancholy bearers d slowly onwards, taking every possible care not to additional pain to the royal sufferer. The procession ed the great palace at the southern portals, lighted by at an innumerable multitude of torches and flambeaux.

snately the capacity of the grand staircase was such.

and its ascent so easy, that the huge and ponderous stat coach of the King of England, with a triple file of guard on either side, might have been drawn from the vesti bule to the attics. Although the outward gates wer closed as soon as the king had entered, and none be courtiers and soldiers admitted, and even those not wither selection, the whole of the colossal stairs were crowded ! excess. Not a few of the ministers were clad in brillian state dresses; and most of the courtiers and househol officers still had on the fanciful robes worn at the fat masquerade. The rich variety of splendid costume; the melancholy state of the king, stretched on the bier, lavia on his side, his pale face resting on his hand, his feature denoting pain subdued by fortitude; the varied count nances of the surrounding throng, wherein grief, consta nation, and dismay, were forcibly depicted; the blaze's numerous torches and flambeaux borne aloft by the mil tary; the glitter of burnished helmets, embroidered as spangled robes, mixed with the flashes of drawn salar and fixed bayonets; the strong and condensed light throw on the king's figure, countenance, litter, and surroundid group; the deep, dark masses of shade that seemed flitter high above and far below the principal object, an the occasional illumination of the vast and magnifica outline of the structure, formed, on the whole, a spectate more grand, impressive, and picturesque, than any state theatrical procession, in the arrangement of which tasteful Gustavus had ever been engaged. In the midet excruciating agonies his eyes lost not their brilliancy. his finely expressive features displayed the triumph fortitude over pain. Terrible and sudden as was this di aster, it did not deprive him of self-possession; and seemed more affected by the tears that trickled down 1 hard, yet softened features of the veterans who had brave fought by his side, than by the wound that too probel would soon end his life. As the bearers of the royal lit

exceeded the grand staircase from flight to flight, the king raised his head, evidently to obtain a better-view of the grand spectacle of which he formed the central and the principal object. When he arrived at the great gallery brel with the state apartments, he made a sign with his heed that the bearers should halt, and looking wistfully around him, said to Baron Armfelt, who wept and sobbed abod, 'How strange it is I should rush upon my fate after *the recent warnings I had received! My mind foreboded evil: I went reluctantly, impelled as it were by an invisi-" be had!-I am fully persuaded,' continued he, 'when 'a ma's hour is come, it is in vaiu he strives to elude it!' After a short pause, he resumed, 'Perhaps my hour is not 'yetarived; I would willingly live, but am not afraid to 'die If I survive, I may yet trip down these flights of 'step again; -and if I die-why then, inclosed in my 'esta, my next descent will be on the road to the Gusta-'vienska graf i Riddarholm Kyrkan.'(q) Gustavus spoke dewly, and in a low tone of voice. The pause was awful: every one seemed anxious in the extreme to catch a view of berson, or even the most distant murmur of his voice, and scarcely a tearless eye was to be seen. Several of the principal characters, holding a torch in their left-hand, threw their cloaks over their face with their right, the better to conceal their excessive emotion. Gustavus was, perhaps, the most collected of the motley throng. As soon as the violence of feeling had a little subsided he gave the signal to proceed. The lofty folding doors of the grand saloon were then thrown open, and were closed again as soon as the principal persons had passed within. The mournful :avalcade proceeded through the magnificent suite of state partments to the royal bed-chamber, where the litter was rently rested, and the king carefully lifted to the couch phence he arose no more!

^{9.} To the Gustavian Mausoleum in Riddarholm Church.

After Gustavus had rested about two hours, at his express command, and contrary to the advice of his physician and surgeons, and to the entreaties of his brothen, the Duke Charles, of Sodermanland, a list of the persons who had been present at the masquerade was read to him by Baron Armfelt. During this, the surgeons and attendants were ordered to retire, and the king commanded. Armfelt to mark with a pencil such names as he suspected. Before the latter began to read, the king said, 'Tell mas,' my dear Armfelt, is the name of Ankarstrom amongst, 'them?' 'Yes, sire,' the minion replied, 'and the very 'last name upon the list!' The king looked gloomy, shook his head, and said, 'My mind forebodes that that mas 'has been my murderer.'

Not only were the city-gates shut, but guarded by loaded cannon; and cannon were also placed in the print cipal avenues leading towards the palace, loaded with shet, and gunners attended with lighted matches. Strong parties of horse and foot soldiers paraded the streets. morning dawned, the news had spread from one extremity of Stockholm to the other, that the king had been assassinated the preceding night. The shock thus given to public feeling was very great; for notwithstanding all the errors of the king, and the marked unpopularity of the war that he was about to wage, to the credit of the Swedes, sorrow, indignation and rage against the assassins, were the predominant emotions. Thousands and tens of thousands of Swedes were deeply disgusted by the king's inordinate and restless ambition, and who might, if the conspirators had openly taken up arms, have joined the standard of insurrection; but they abhorred assassination, and would rather have supported Gustavus in his designs against France. and have endured all the calamities in which he might have involved his country, than have had him removed by such foul and dastardly means.

Suspicion naturally fell upon those noblemen present,

whose opinions were known to be most hostile to the king's revernment and politics. Recollecting the mysterious or equivocal expressions used by Baron Bjelke, Gustavus respected him. The anonymous letter was imputed to Colonel Lillehorn. But the most certain and direct clus to the actual assassin was supplied by the weapons found en the floor of the saloon. The pistols were recognised by the gunsmith, who had repaired them; the knife by the catter that had sold it; and both referred to the same individeal, namely, the Friherre Ankarstrom.-When he was erdered to be taken into custody, the officers of justice asticipated and prepared for a desperate resistance. Anlantrom saw them approach; he rose unarmed to meet them, saying in a mild tone of voice, 'You may approach 'safeiv. I know your errand. I have done my duty, you 'may do yours.' When Ankarstrom was under his first examination. Baron Armfelt demanded the name of his ecomplices, threatening him with the most terrible of tortures if he refused to confess. The prisoner stood with his rms folded, and his head erect; his features showed that wrt of gloomy firmness which alike defies torture or death: and turning full upon the speaker, and eveing him with metable disdain, Ankarstrom said slowly and scornfully. Presume not, audacious criminal, to expect I shall obey thee. It was thy polluted example and contagious vileness which rendered the unfortunate king false to his 'oath,-that initiated him in the practice of crimes un-Laowu on Swedish ground,-that rendered him a stain to *manbood, and a scourge to his people.'- Silence! thou * and actions traitor, 'fiercely exclaimed the enraged Armfelt. . Thou art the murderer of the best and most virtuous of tange: terrible is thy guilt, and terrible also shall be thy 'panishment.'- In a tone of exultation, the fanatic replied, Those art that which I am called! thy name is already a term of reproach, and never shall thy bones mingle with 'swedish earth! The babe unborn shall bless my hand for the deed it hath performed. I have voluntarily s ficed myself to rid nature of a monster, and my sufficultry of a perjured tyrant!

His manner was so solemn as almost to awe the off of justice; it was evident that he had wrought his mir such a degree of fanaticism, that he considered the demorally justifiable, and beneficial to man. Yet the 1 in which he had executed his dire project, was marke peculiar cruelty, baseness, and cowardice. Rusty were put into the pistol; the wounds inflicted by w are peculiarly dangerous, from being so much more l to cause gangrene. A deep indentation was made w file, slanting towards the point of the blade of the k intending, if he had plunged it into the body of his vic to have turned it in the wound, and have thereby ca such laceration as should prove incurable: and he sho victim in the back! His motive for adopting these he and malignant plans, certainly might, as he alleged grounded in the importance he attached to the effect destruction of the king. It was observed by Ankarst that he had taken no precaution for his own safety, nei by concealment nor flight; and this was true: but i had previously intended to suffer the punishment di the act, how came he not to give himself up in the or house, and avow the deed as soon as it was perpetra He might, indeed, wish, by acting differently, to favour escape of his friends who were in the saloon. He res admitted his own criminality, and openly exulted it success; but most firmly exculpated every other perand if Colonel Lillehorn had not betrayed the whol the active conspirators, Ankarstrom would probably l been the only criminal on whose head the stroke of just could have alighted. Between the first and second amination, M. Lillesparre, the minister of police, orders that Ankarstrom should not be allowed either k fork, or any thing whereby he might destroy him Upon his next examination, the criminal drew a lancet from the sleeve of his pelisse, which he handed to Lillesparre, saying, 'Behold! how futile would all your precautions have proved, if my hand had not been restrained by religion from attempting suicide. I might have escaped 'your power and your vengeance; but my firm reliance on 'Christianity, and on another and a better world, has 'taught me that I am a sinner, and that I must suffer for 'my sins. The laws of God and man require my death on 'the scaffold, and I am content to meet my doom.' Surprised at this conduct, M. Lillesparre gave secret orders be discover, if possible, by whom this instrument had been handed to the prisoner: but all inquiries proved weless. This lancet had been handed to him in prison, from Baron Bielke, by an agent of the conspirators, who belonged to the police. By drawing the lancet across a ngular artery, Baron Bjelke intimated the dreadful purpose to which he expected and wished it should be applied by Ankarstrom.

Baron Bielke was in the saloon when Gustavus received his death wound; he saw him fall, and he secretly rejoiced w be heard the surgeon, in an ante-chamber, say, the wound was mortal. He accompanied the king back to the great palace, to glean all the intelligence he could for the information of his accomplices. When Baron Bielke was denounced by Lillehorn, the king was greatly affected, well remembering how artfully this traitor had excited him to go forth and meet his fate. The indignation of the 'king's friends,"-as Armfelt and other minions, his worst enemies. were called-was no less vivid against Baron Bielke than Ankarstrom. The baron was well informed of every thing intended against him, and just before his own arrest ewallowed a dose of strong poison, and sent the lancet to Askarstrom. When the baron was brought before the minister of police as a state prisoner, Armfelt was present. When Bielke was asked if he were privy to the conspiracy

formed against the king, he replied in a tone of savare triumph, 'Aye! I sent the monster to the masquerade; the blessed hand of Ankarstrom gave him his passport to 'eternity.' Filled with rage and dismay, Armfelt said fiercely, 'Confess who else was concerned in the murder, 'or the rack shall tear thee limb from limb.' ghastly, hideous, and horrible smile, expressive of intense scorn and inextinguishable hatred, his features distorted. and blackened by convulsion, Bjelke fixed his glaring eveballs on Armfelt, and exclaimed in a voice frightfully dissonant, 'Caitiff! I defy thee! the hand of death is already strong upon me; my secrets die with me; my friends live to revenge on thee!' With these words he fell, writhing in horrible agonies, foaming at the mouth, his eye-balls almost starting from their sockets, and presently expired. At this sight, an indescribable horror seized on every one present. Armfelt, pale and trembling, ordered the corpse to be instantly cast out of the room; which, being thrown upon a common sledge, was drawn to the place of execution, and there exposed on a stage to public view, and afterwards buried under the gallows; where, bowever, it did not long remain, but was privately removed, and interred in consecrated earth. The Counts Claes Fredericksen Horn, and Adolf Ludwig Ribbing, Baron Carl Eb. rensvard, Jacob Von Engerstrom; Major Von Hermans dorff, General Baron Pechlin, and a petty judge named Nordel, were the chief persons arrested, (exclusive of Cantain Ankarstrom and Baron Bjelke,) and chiefly en the information obtained from Lieutenant-Colonel Carl Pantus Lillehorn.

Ankarstrom was secretly informed by Bjelke of the treachery committed by Lillehorn. He shed tears profusely, bitterly bewailing the destruction it would bring upon his friends and accomplices. And, as if he were more ashamed of a falsehood having escaped his lips, than an act of assassination performed by his hand, he seized

the earliest opportunity to denounce Lillehorn for having unctioned every project formed against the king, apparativ for no other purpose but to destroy those whom he first tempted, and next betrayed. Ankarstrom apologised for his former denials, by avowing that he had himself been the principal instigator of his noble accomplices, and be wished to have been the only victim of offended justice. He then confirmed most of the particulars that had been aready proved by previous evidence; but nothing could extert any thing additional. It was repeatedly attempted wing from his lips some confirmation of the suspicions estertained against General Baron Pechlin, but in vain. Som after these examinations, a paper was privately cirwhited at Stockholm, which had been written by Ankarwhich is subjoined. (r) It is an interesting docu-The manner in which the writer treats of the act had committed, shows that he considered it as a great

e Copy of a Paper circulated at Stockholm, as to the Confession of Johan Jacob Ankarstrom.

Now that inding I was asked, at my first examination in the chamber of mer it I had written, or was privy to the anonymous letter which was r :- ne king, the evening preceding the unfortunate masquerade; and The programme to this effect:- I am certainly dissatisfied with your series i cannot, however, approve of the shocking plan which is > part in practice against you this night at the masquerade. I thereare you not to go there. It was intended to have been executed we were that as the masquerade was then postponed, it is resolved on becare - I denied, as well in the chamber of police, as afterwards, to H of Ratt, having had any accomplice in that shocking action. be when I was last Monday evening taken before Lillesparre (chief of was informed that the person who had Letter was arrested. Some letters which I had written to Count were shown to me; also a cutlass, which the count had borrowed, were star matters that he had disclosed; all which I acknowledged. I was Arreserds informed that the count was under arrest, and his resiwas not been searched; which circumstances led me to believe, that he manager the whole affair: if it was not so, the whole was betrayed by author of the anonymous letter. I say infamous, for if he had ers sea candour, he would have dissuaded us from such a step, and offence. The original manuscript conta | much mere matter than appears. In the former, he went largely into the history of those transactions which first created that personal enmity he felt towards the king; the wrongs and

without being compelled, he would not have discovered it. These reasons convinced me, that all further concealment would be useless: I shall there, fore candidly state my reasons for undertaking that shocking action.

'In the year 1789, when infamous pasquinades were permitted to be published against the army and its officers, the violence used by the kind towards the members of the diet, and others of his subjects, must certaining have aroused the indignation of every Swede not rendered callous by salfinterest. These acts produced loud murmurs; the act of safety (försäkrings act) followed, which annulled every article in the constitution of 1772, 1 which the power of the king was limited. Exclusive of the revenue of crown, the king, at every diet, obtained money of his subjects; notwing standing which, an enormous debt was brought forward, which the king had incurred: and finally, he went to the hall of the nobles, with the view if obtaining their consent to the payment; having found by experience, the the marshal of the diet, notwithstanding the infamous measures to which he had recourse, could not influence the nobles to agree to any grant for an unlimited time; and although the king went to the hall, followed by a lawless rabble, who had been treated with strong liquors at the king's expense, who filled the streets and squares of the city with noise and unroar, rushing into the house when the king approached, so that it was with the utmost difficulty the rabble were prevented from getting into the half itself; the question was answered with more year than neys. In commi quence of which, many members desired it might be put to the vote; but !! was looked upon by the court party as granted. Some of the members of the diet were afterwards confined in different castles, without any knowing for what reason. As to those who were released, it was to be me ceived as a favour conferred on the nobility generally, and themselves parsonally. All this, and much more was done, after one of the greatest offences the king could commit, and which was a complete violation of the constitution, namely, commencing a war without the consent of the states. and without sufficient reason. These things could not fail to produce great unessiness in the public mind, and hostile feelings against the person wha had practised them, in the breast of every one who had sense to feel dis the safety and liberty of his fellow-citizens; especially when rendered at the more disgusting when emanating from a king who is respected; esteemed, and of consequence on account of the nation by whom he is maintained; find king is in himself only a sinner, but has the confidence of the nation to ma spect the laws, liberty, and safety; and of course to t 1 cars that things its he had endured from that source, and the maneuvres thich he had been arraigned in 1790, and his condemna procured: those parts were, however, omitted, and set was perhaps mutilated.

superly conducted when the representatives of the nation are not bled. This violation by the king of all the duties of his office, filled mind with melancholy reflections, and totally alienated my affections he king. My aversion was still farther increased, by seeing so maky ade of my fellow-countrymen consigned to a premature grave by ; rather than combat; and my fellow-citizens oppressed by intolerable and taxes, and rained by paper-money; -and all to gain what was from the threne a glorious peace. Useless and expensive journeys pulga parts were undertaken, which consumed enormous treasure; and were made to a still larger amount. When by these acts of folly and in we were reduced to the most unfortunate condition, only three before its commencement, a diet was proclaimed; so that elections armsys were obliged to be made with the atmost haste without any the nocessity. Besides which, the king adopted every possible meants vanting the independent and well-informed from attending the diet, was appointed to be held at a remote place, that it might be expenal inconvenient to the independent members; and also to requite the s of Stockholm for their indefatigable real and expense during the rhich was very great, by which means the debts of the state would mand.

m facts forced the following reflections on my mind : Can he be king country who is capable of violating the oath he took to the people, are, to govern by, and to comply with the constitution he settled in which this same king had himself drawn up; which the nation rewithout alteration; and by whom the nation is deprived of its safe-My mind answered, No! I am continced that by all laws, human or the murderer, the false-occurer, the violator of the laws, can never be g! As soon as the king has violated his oath and covenant in one m, the whole compact crases: the people swore that if the king governed ing to the constitution, they would regard and receive him as their king, : faithful to him. In one section of the constitution of 1772, there are to the following purport, viz. 'whoever endeavours to change or ara this fundamental law, shall be looked on as an enemy to his coun--When the act of safety was passed, and the king governed according act, and no longer by the constitution of 1772, the king convicted f of being an enemy to his people and his kingdom: in consequence yer enemy: and as it is the duty of every man in society to endeavour ad his fellow-citizens from such as commit violence upon the person

It was in vain that court-bulletins were published, holding out illusive hopes of the king's ultimate recovery. Ankarstrom seemed to anticipate this manœuvre, by the care he took to spread abroad the horrid fact, that he had

or property of his neighbour; and when there is no legal remedy, no means to arraign or punish by the law, it becomes lawful to oppose violence by violence. These reflections determined me shortly after Christmas to kill the king. I did not depend upon any one else, nor lay any plan: I, heatever, reflected much, whether the king might not by fair means be brought to govern with mildness, and according to the law. The reasons which figbade this hope were, that, to effect this plan, a number of persons wealth have been necessary, which would have caused a discovery, and put us in the same unfortunate situation as the officers of Finland, without delag any good. The king was more than gracious to individuals; but when any thing was required, or insisted upon, that was indispensable to the public welfare, he became angry, as every thing was to be done according to his will and pleasure, no matter how prejudicial; which I judged to be the case from what had happened in 1789. I therefore thought it best to risk my life for the public good: I valued as nothing dragging on a miserable exist. ence for ten years longer when compared with the pleasure of making a nation happy. My own misfortunes, which happened at the end of the year 1790 and in 1791, together with those reflections and wishes for the public happiness, made me determine to devote myself rather than endure a miserable existence, and behold my native country overwhelmed with new calcimities arising from a wicked and selfish despot. This rendered my otherwise tender heart insensible to the horror of this dreadful action,'

Extracts from the minutes of the sentences, pronounced on persons convicted of having been concerned in a conspiracy against Gustavus III.: taken at the palace of Drottningholm, 15th August, 1792.

Counts Claes Fredericksen Horn and Adolf Ludvig Ribbing, to forfeit their nobility, to be declared infamous, to have their right hand cut off, and be beheaded and quartered.

Lieut. Colonel Carl Pontus Lillehorn, Baron Carl Ehrensward, to be declared infamous, to lose their nobility, and be beheaded.

Jacob von Engerstreem, to lose his nobility, knighthood, office, and be confined during life in some fortress.

Major Christopher von Hermansdorff, to lose his majority, and be confined one year.

The Magistrate Nordell, not adjudged.

Baron Pechlin, to be confined at Marstrand, and exharted by the clergy to confess. inded the pistol with rusty nails, in order to prevent the possibility of a cure in case he should fail in his intention d killing the king upon the spot!

Meanwhile, the situation of Gustavus III. was, in every

' As we, at the death-bed of his late majesty, discoursed with him relathe whis recent misfortupe, and the important consequences arising from s. in majesty, whose tender heart was always ready to pardon, was shared to declare, that the thoughts of the punishment, however well therval, which awaited those concerned in the crime, afflicted him very was, even more than his own sufferings; adding, that he should not be thread from those agonizing reflections till we had promised, nay, sworn blin by our fraternal love and princely honour, that in case of his death, se would suffer his last request to be carried into full effect, namely, to save tribes of those unfortunate subjects who had been so forgetful of their Moved even to tears by so generous a solicitude, I ventured, trutheless, to expostulate, and represented to his majesty, that neither be sef God nor man would admit nor suffer that so atrocious a crime and excape the terrible punishment it so well merited; and that the bear of the Swedish name, as well as the public safety, absolutely His late majesty, greatly moved by these well meant represenwith pain declared, that if the rigorous law of retaliation required and the block, and his intercession, who was the person most concerned. we set sufficient, and consequently that the criminal who had been unnough to lay violent hands on his person could not possibly be and death, he then insisted that the death of this individual should > n's one which his death should occasion; giving their lives to all the ere who were accused or concerned of participating in this crime, without Frank to their number, which at that time it had not been possible to dis-*** or correctly ascertain. His majesty finally added, that it was not • s - request to me as a brother, but his command as a king,---for his pardon as long as he existed could neither vanish, nor could be be de-*** It it -- requiring from me, at the same time, the most solemn assurances wered promises, which I neither could nor ought any longer refuse. The commarkatide and affecting conversation, which places the generosity and Fig. 6 1-taxus the Third in the most advantageous light, and honours - > wen more than the victory of Svensk Sund,* is the foundation on was sear gracious resolution and will is to be laid. As a Christian, a sub-. trather, a man, we neither can nor ought to recede from the last and to of a dying monarch. He had full privilege to grant a pardon in When he was in this world, his will was our law; and his

^{*}A great cartal victory obtained over the Russian fleet. Gustavus III, commanded the

respect, supremely wretched. He had provided an heir to his throne, by means such as, perhaps, were never attempted by any other monarch. His brother Charles had then acceded to the plan; but now the throne was about to become vacant, and if his brother pleased, he might legally claim the crown. The dread of an ignominious exposure preyed on his mind to such a degree, that it increased the fever occasioned by his wounds, and his mind wandered. He talked incoherently of matters connected with the birth of the crown prince, and of a divorce;—he often called on Muncke, whom he nominated as his representative, and who was the father of his spurious heir!

The sufferings of the king were intense, but they were borne with exemplary fortitude. As far as his melanchely condition admitted, he paid attention to the adjustment of

brother shall not be stained with the reproach that he deceived him in death.

We declare therefore, and only in consequence of the reasons just given. that the well-deserved capital punishment to which the former Counts Class Fredericksen Horn and Adolf Ludvig Ribbing, Lieutenant-colonel Pontas Lillehorn and Baron Carl Frederick Ehrensward, who have been condemned by the Swea Hoff Rätt, shall be changed into banishment for life, ? with the loss of their nobility, and all other privileges as citizens, letting them be immediately escorted out of the limits of an injured native country, without the least hope of ever being suffered to return to it; forbidding them ' at the same time, on pain of the death they have now escaped, to dare to make any kind of petition for it. We leave to repentance and their awaken 1 ed conscience the charge of their further punishment, convinced that such corroding reproaches and guilty lives will be for them a far heavier burden than death itself. We hasten also to let them be immediately banished. that, if it be possible, the remembrance of so unheard-of an act may, by that means, be effaced, and which by their detention in castles within the kingdom would constantly, with new affliction, revive the memory of a misfortune, which is of itself, without any addition, sufficiently heartbreaking. Let those criminals, therefore, immediately and for ever withdraw from the confines of Sweden, whose peace and happiness they have destroyed; and to complete the measure of their crimes and punishments, let them be informed that it was the king, against whose life they dared conspire, who, dying, has done good for evil, and given the lives of men by whom his own was taken.

the affairs. A quantity of papers, which, from the care taken to conceal their contents, have since excited to many sajectures, both in Sweden and out of it, were carefully extent up and scaled with the king's private scal. They were then deposited in an iron chest, that was placed on a stand near the side of the dying menarch's bed. He aw the whole placed therein by the hands of his brother. There were three locks and as many keys to the mysterious chest: one of which Gustavus hand-d to the duke, another to Count' Wachtmeister, the lord chancellor, and the third to the archbishop of Upsala, above the respective key-holes. This depository was then, as a security against fire, placed within another; and it was

with respect to the others who me accound of this treason; became wa, a sequence of his late most saped unjecty's last will and commendation recited, are not entitled to mitigate the rigour of their sentence, where can we, in a case of this nature, permit ourselves to follow the finals of our heart for elemency and mercy, but for this reason confirm handly the final sentence of the supreme court, which has been just read; in consequence of which the counsellor of chancery, J. von Engerstroem, is depaired of his post, and to be confined for three year; Major Hertmanderff is also to less his commission, and be confined for one year; the way of sucretary, Von Engerstroem, to be suspended from his office in the college of chancery for one year; Baron Pechlin (major-general,) to be imprisoned during pleasure, till he is brought to confess. But the sanguages, Nordell, according to the sentences of the king's bench and appearance court, is entirely acquitted.

"Mis swyal highness was at the same time graciously pleased to order that the famous counseller of chancery, Von Engerstroem, should be confined in the castle of Waxhelm; the late Major Von Hermansdorff, in the castle of Malone; and Major-general Baron Pechlin, in the castle of Warberg."

[&]quot;Higned by N. Junesca, Fred. Sparre, (lord chanceller)—G. A. Reuterheim, J. Hagberg, Carl Ulner, Carl A. Wachtmeister, A. P. Kurk, E. Bunth.—At the bottom: 'Let this be expedited.' Palace of Brottningheim, 19th August, 1798, during my most gracious king and master's misority.

[&]quot;CHARLES,"

that it should not be opened until FIFTY YEARS after his decease; and he ordered it to be deposited in the custody of the chancellor of the university of Upsala. It was afterwards placed in the library there.(s) This transaction agitating the king's mind too much, he became worse immediately after its termination.

It appeared singular in the eyes of the king's attendants that he would not admit the crown prince to his presence; whose inquiries, as to the cause of his exclusion, were as 3 touching as his sorrow at the melancholy condition of his. supposed father was heart-felt and sincere. The queen was not admitted to the chamber of the king. The reason: 4 assigned was, lest the violence of her grief should agitate' if and disturb him too violently! All the science of the surgeons had been exerted in vain to extract the iron nails that were known to have entered his body, whilst the agonies their efforts occasioned were as terrible to endure as any studied tortures. The attendant physicians prescribed medicines calculated to abate fever, and repel the tendency to mortification. On the morning of the 28th. that fearful symptom presented itself in its most alarming + form. The absorbent vessels had already taken up the poison, and livid spots appeared about his loins: his features were changed, as well as his voice. The chamberlain, Benzelstjerna, had the painful task of communicating h to the royal sufferer the hopelessness of his case, and the pear approach of death. Gustavus seemed much affected at the declaration. 'How long is it possible that I can

⁽s) Charles XIV.—John, the reigning king of Sweden, a few years since, caused the seals to be removed, and these documents, deposited with so much care by Gustavus III. to be delivered up to him. A strange vicisaitude of fortune elevated a French sergesut of marines to the throne, for the securing of which to a spurious heir he had launched into such an ocean of fraud! If providence intended the calamities which fell upon that crown, and the fate of the spurious heir, as a lesson to show the folly of human wisdom, and the weakness of human cusning, the result has fully answered those wise ends.—EDITOR.

Would said he to Benzelstistpan Would to God; sire! aplied the latter, 'Lookle nestore you to health by leging down my own dife; you should obe instantly healeds . It breaks my heart to say that twenty-four hears in the utmost extent to which your majesty's life can be protracted. The faithful attendant covered his face, and west Sorrow is contagione: nor was it wenderful, after the dread full torments which Gustavue had endured; that his mind should begin to lose its energy,, and his fortifude to forsake himsen For the first time since his assessination, he was seen to weep profusely, and bitterly to meproach binelf for his ill-spent life. Feelingly he lamented the erses that had marked his reign : his wandering mind of recurred to the events of his early life, era vice had made a lodgment in his bosom; and it brought his Electrious mother so forcibly to his memory, that he addesired her as if she had been living, saying, ! Ah! medem, If I had followed your excellent connect, I might have "avoided this dreadful death.' Then he named a list of minions whose baseness he execrated and deplored, but Armfelt, whom he also addressed as if he were present, exclaiming, ' Regone from my presence, thou vile specialite; begone! and never come more within my sight! From thy polluted example I learnt nothing but wickedsees, and this is the end to which it has brought me.' In dismanner, wandering from one subject to another, the the wept and raved till he became delirious. He seemed maker at short intervals, but his distracted brain was still perturbed, and by the distortions of his features, his issabled dreams seemed to present nothing but frightful Every hour marked the progress of the deadly that had infected his whole mass of blood. his understanding seemed more perfect, and his agodesless severe. He then asked to see the duke Charles, brother. The latter, dissolved in tears, and almost membless from grief, approached the bed and knelt by his

side. Their tears were mingled as Charles affectionately leaned over, and kissed the forehead of his dying brother. The attendants spontaneously withdrew to a greater distance. The king desired they might totally withdraw, and during upwards of an hour Gustavus and Charles remained together alone. All the gay visions which the dying king had so long and ardently pursued, were now for ever passed away; and it is probable his conversation consisted of confession of sins, and his dread of posthumous disgrace. This interview struck additional terror to the guilty soul of Baron Armfelt. He even desired to be admitted; he was told in an antechamber, that his royal highness, the duke. was with the king. The suspicious and arrogant minion still persisted, when the chamberlain, Benzelstjerna, told him he must not enter until he had first received the king's commands. When the well-known name was gently announced, the king exclaimed, 'Armfelt!-What does he want more of me? God grant I had never seen him! 'Tell him that his dying king admonishes him to repent, and desires to be spared the pain of seeing him more; but sav 'also, that I forgive, and hope to be forgiven." The chamberlain delivered this unwelcome message, and an Armfelt heard it, the cheeks of the haughty minion. assumed a deadly paleness. 'The king is delirious,' said. he, 'or I am imposed on. I insist on entering by 'virtue of my office.' 'Pardon me,' said the chamber. lain, 'the duke Charles is now sole regent; your authority, has ceased: I must take his royal highness's commands.

Up to the period of those appearances that presented; unequivocal proofs of near and certain death, it is probable, that Gustavus secretly entertained strong hopes of recovery, From that moment, composure, resignation, and fortitude, all forsook him. When the chief physician advised the duke to retire, as such excessive emotion would only add to the king's sufferings, and accelerate the fatal moment, Gustavus exclaimed, in a mournful tone of very, 'Ah! what

w avails the pomp that surrounds me. Willingly would exchange condition with the poorest healthy young stager in Sweden. Say! can you not procure me, by wrart, a short respite? Can nothing avert the blow for ree short days?—I ask no more! I have, alas! some inful matters yet to arrange: can neither the knife nor dicine avail? The physician shook his head, and sined silent; his looks proclaiming the fatal truth. tavus then burst anew into tears, whilst the groans reed by increasing agony filled the bosoms of his adants with horror and dismay.

'ewards the evening Gustavus III. grew more calm, more earnest in his inquiries of his chaplain, as to his pects of salvation. He became his own accuser, and mps bis fiercest enemy might have been less severe. chaplain exerted all his eloquence to fill with the balm spe the desolated bosom of his king. The last night is existence must have been felt by him as an age of The morning of the 29th was doomed to be the of his life. Excess of pain, bodily and mental, had chled all his faculties; and his best and kindest friends. ess of his recovery, might then, from motives of the st benevolence, have prayed for his speedy dissolution. eid interval occurring about eight o'clock, the sacra-L according to the rites of the Lutheran church, was inistered; and then, and not till then, the queen was duced! What a spectacle awaited her! That eledy-formed prince, whose finely-proportioned person have served as a model of the human form, in its e searest to perfect symmetry, lay stretched before pale and ghastly, on the bed of death. Those eves were wont to beam with intellectual fire had lost their iancy, and flashed intelligence no more; and those fine ares, which bespoke an elevated soul, were swoln, disd. and frightfully discoloured! presenting a spectacle stated to excite no less horror than commiseration.

The reflections that memory recalled were full of misery and bitterness. The gay, voluptuous prince, by whom her youthful charms had been suffered to fade in wedded celibacy, was now become an appalling and disgustful object, and almost insensate. Although the queen had been warned of the terrible change that had recently taken place. and even that the reval sufferer might be expected to expire in her presence; and although the sensibilities of her heart had long since been blunted and chilled, yet, when she beheld the dying monarch, she gave a shrill, convulsive shriek, and would have fallen prostrate, had not the Duke Charles caught her in his arms, and led, or rather carried her, to a chair. As soon as the queen recovered, the king made signs she should approach his bed, and feebly waved his hand that the attendants might withdraw. What passed during this awful interview can only be conjectured. king could not support a conversation; and as for this unhappy queen, her feelings must have been too greatly agitated for her to give utterance to her thoughts. alone possessed any degree of self-command; and he probably interpreted between them. Perhaps she was merely called to witness his contrition; to exchange forgiveness, and to be satisfied that after the decease of Gustavus, her son would find no obstacle in his succession to the crown. The interview was not resolved on till the vital spark was more than half extinguished; in which state, it could not be of long duration. As the duke led the weeping queen back to her apartment from the chamber of death, her face was covered by a thick veil, but her sobs, her heaving bosom, and unsteady steps, sufficiently denoted the excessive agitation by which her whole frame was so violently shaken. This interview might hasten the release of the king from indescribable wretchedness and agony; for after the queen had retired, Gustavus spoke no more: every minute his efforts to respire grew more and more feeble, and in less than an hour he drew his last breath, apparently

expiring in the cruelest tortures. Thus was nature still nerciful, as the mortification of which he died relieved him from pangs as severe as ever any mortal endured. The last solemn duties of humanity were honourably discharged by his attendants. His last moments were witsessed, and his eyes closed, by his first chaplain, physician, and M. Benzelstjerna. Those gentlemen were kneeling round the bed of the royal sufferer, when the frightful ratting in his throat ceased. The clergyman, lifting up his hands and eyes as to his Creator, exclaimed, with strong emetion. 'Thank the Almighty! his earthly sufferings are 'at an end! May his sins be forgiven him, and his soul 'be at rest!' The chamberlain and physician each, in an todible and solemn manner, said, 'Amen! Amen!' Such were the last moments of this celebrated monarch, who certainly was as brave as the greatest of his predecessors, and, beyond comparison, the most splendid and accompinhed king who had ever sat upon the Swedish throne.

The duke, and the great officers of state, were in attendance, to whom the chamberlain Benzelstjerna announced the death of the king; and before his corse was cold, the artillery on the forts, and the heralds by sound of trumpet, preclaimed the new sovereign as King of the Swedes, the tooths, and the Vandals, by the name and style of Gustatus the Fourth, Adolphus!

Thus was the last wish of Gustavus the Third fulfilled,—a monarch who possessed from nature and education so many fine qualities, that his reign would have been the happens on record, if he had been as just as he was possibled and magnificent; and his memory would have been revered in Sweden, and his character admired by all Europe, if, in his early days, his morals had not been contaminated by associating with a circle of profligate young courtiers, whose polluted habits banished all sense of recorded from his mind, and planted in its stead the worst of the that degrade human nature. To the effects of his

corrupt and profligate associates, but principally to the contagious infamy of Armfelt, the depravity of this monarch ought to be attributed.

As soon as Gustavus III. was dead, and his adopted sen proclaimed king, the Duke of Sodermanland assumed the reins of government, as sole regent of Sweden. (t) One of his first acts of power was to bring to condign punishment the assassin of his brother, (u) who was kept confined in a prison called the Smedjesgaard.

Ankarstrom was guarded by sentinels. He spent much of his time in reading religious books, in prayer, and in the contemplation of a future existence, which seemed to employ his thoughts much more than the terrible punishment which he knew awaited him. When he was told of the dreadful agonies in which the king lay, he said in a mild tone of voice, 'I am very sorry indeed to hear this: 'my intention was to kill the tyrant, not to torture him: 'He cannot recover; and I shall die amidst studied tor! 'ments; but the consciousness of having put an end to his wicked career, and saved the lives of many thousands, and rescued my native country from slavery, will enable me to support them.'—There was a solemnity and gen-

⁽t) When the revolution of 1809 was announced to Napoleon, he said to the Swedish minister, 'I rejoice at this event the more sincerely became it will put an end to the calamities of Sweden; and happy had it been far that nation, if the present wise and gallant monarch had ascended the throne when his brother died.' Bonaparte used the same expressions in his exposé. Napoleon unquestionably knew that, according to hereditary succession, the crown belonged to the Duke Charles; and he probably alluded to the illegitimacy of the dethroned monarch.

⁽a) It was very generally reported in Sweden, about this period, that the regent was as much concerned in the conspiracy against his brother as Ankarstrom himself. This report originated in the machinations of General Baron Armfelt and his partisans. If the duke were wicked enough to act thus, what could have hindered his seizing the crown? Mr. LEWIS GOLDSMITH asserted his guilt in the most unqualified terms, but he was, perhaps, misled by the reports circulated by that execrable traitor, Armfelt.

less in his manner that operated powerfully on those p attended him. He did not seem to regard the narrow its of his prison, nor the ignominious death that imided, but looked forward to another and a better world. here,' borrowing the words of scripture, he observed, wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary be rest.'-Such was the dignity of his conduct, that he mared rather as a martyr suffering for the sake of his the than a frail mortal who had embrued his hands in blood of his fellow-creature by a foul assassination! When the report of cannon reached the captive in his I. he knew his victim had breathed his last, and that his messor was proclaimed: Ankarstrom instantly fell on kaces, and bowing down his head, exclaimed, 'Thank ind! his torments are at last ended; and may his Creawe save his soul, and forgive his manifold offences! I na now die at peace.' Such was the singular union of me and virtue, of fanaticism and religion, that met in , mind, and which continued to operate to the last hour his existence. Nor was he kept long in suspense as to doom. On the 18th of April, 1792, the sentence of ath was pronounced, to be accompanied by torture proseted during three days! Ankarstrom heard it unmoved: d passed the few remaining hours in solemn prayer. ment morning he was conducted to the Riddarhus mg,: z) where a scaffold had been erected near to the mestrian statue of the great founder of the Gustavian and opposite to the palace of the equestrian order. gallows was erected on the scaffold, on the top of which: we the head of the culprit, the pistol and notched knife ere exhibited with a board inscribed, 'Johan Jacob Anharstrom,- Konguags mordnar,' i. e. the murderer of the From the gallows a massive chain of iron depended: thick, by means of a thick hoop or collar of the same

[.] A public place in Stockholm; in English, the knight's market.

metal, was fastened round his neck. His head was had but he was allowed to wear a wolf-skin pelisse. ascended the scaffold with a firm step, an undaunted, unassuming air. The ring was affixed round his nec and he stood, thus exposed, during two hours; which, a climate as cold as that of Stockholm, was in itself slight punishment. He was then stripped and scoure He bore the scourging without betraving any sense of pa and was conducted back to his prison; where he ferven prayed for power to endure the tertures that yet remain and for the forgiveness of his own sins;" and those of enemies. The next day he was taken to the Torg. market-place, on Sodermakn, where the same treatme was repeated. There he strove in vain to maintain equal degree of composure; but he was chilled a weakened so greatly, that the lash, laid on the pa lacerated the day before, wrang from him a few de hollow groans, which were scarcely audible a few vafrom the scaffold. When he was carried back the seco day, he fell on the floor from excess of pain and weakne The physician had given orders that he should he nourishing things administered, with the churitable vi to prevent the wretched man escaping, by the kinder he of death, the torments he was yet doomed to suffer; as although Ankarstrom was perfectly aware of the tr source of their solicitude, he suffered them to act by h as they pleased, telling them, that Christ, through who death he hoped for eternal life, had suffered a sentence st more terrible. The third day he could scarcely stand, a his altered dooks demonstrated how extreme had been ! sufferioget. (He was however dragged forth, and exhibit in the same manner on the Stora Torget, opposite t opera house, where he had committed the offence ! which he was so dreadfully punished, and in full view the king's palace, and the chamber where he died. He his bruised and lacerated back was again exposed to t

e, inflicted with peculiar ferocity; he was then refrom the whipping post, stretched on the block, ht hand first cut off, and next his head, which was ly seized by the executioner, held up by its hair, hilst the blood flowed from the severed arteries and it was held forth to view, as the head of a traitor regicide. Thus terminated the cruel series of tor-The mangled body, disembowelled and quartered, m conveyed through the city, and the suburb called salm, to the usual place of execution, (\dot{y}) to be ed by the fowls of the air; where the limbs were don wheels, and the head placed on a pole in the : the right hand was nailed below the head.(2) adging of the crime for which this nobleman desersuffered death, both the provocations he had receivd the motives which appear to have actuated him, to have due weight. There is just reason to believe trath of the horrid outrage said to have been to Ankarstrom, when a youth, by his future ign; and also in the injustice and oppression of be complained so indignantly, when condemned by wet-martial assembled at Frederikshof. These contions appear to have impressed Ankarstrom with an

he gallows belonging to the courts of criminal law in Stockholm is ment edifice, consisting of three pillars, forming a triangle, and ed at the top by massive iron bars, to which the culprits are sus-

This structure is surrounded by a wall. The situation, amongst ad forest trees, is very gloomy. There are several cottages built from the gallows. An aged woman, who inabited one of those huts, is a 1828, that she well remembered the body of Ankarstrom being shabited, and that she has seen his ghost pacing round the walls time afterwards!

be morning after the beheading of Ankarstrom, the walls of the unsuckholm were inscribed with sentences, applicating the crime the died; and a large paper was seen, affixed above the hand, on was written in very legible characters:

' Blessed be the hand That second his fatherland.'

opinion, that he should be performing an act of ender co justice in taking his life. He considered the k and name as being not only unfit to reign, but even to live. Ankarrite REE strom admitted he was committing a heinous crime, be nift the fire taking on himself the power of inflicting the death that he had adjudged the king ought to suffer; and he steadily employed the time he lived in the most animated appeals to his Creator for pardon, and apparently he died with the conviction that he had obtained it. If those circumstance cannot justify, they must be allowed to be powerful palling tives; but still there is something so revolting from mane hood and manly honour in the act of assassination, that steels the heart, and properly too, against pity, let the sufferings of the assassin be ever so dreadful, or however great his previous wrongs. The character of him who fall is blanched, as it were, and redeemed by the more odice criminality of assassination. Ankarstrom experienced the truth of these observations in all their bitterness; for although it is possible, and even probable, that he

saw greater horror and detestation expressed in countenance of the crowd than commiseration; and the groans and hisses that occasionally assailed his ear, said to have grieved and hurt him more than the chain are collar of iron round his neck, the lash of the executionary or the certainty of decapitation.

The real sentiments of Gustavus III. respecting revealed religion, are easily gathered from the facility and levity with which he made and violated the most solemn agements. He had about the same reverence towards those inferior actors who personated the druid priests his theatrical processions, (a) as for the archbishop Upsala, or the Rector Magnificus of Stockhol

(a) Gustavus III. would have made the first master of the remanager of a theatre, in Europe; and, as an actor, it is highly prelibe might have rivalled Carrick, whom he so ardently desired to see.

gross hypocrisy, and boundless perfidy, demonstrated that be valued the sacred name he so frequently invoked merely on account of the means it afforded to make dupes of his subjects, and fix the stamp of sincerity upon his spurious oaths. He was so indiscreet as to think that mankind would never cease to believe as long as he wished to deceive; and he lived to experience the bitter fruits of his past deceptions to such a degree, that the more solemn were his asseverations of sincerity, the less was the credit be obtained! Not a usurer would lend him a ducat, unless be produced some of his courtiers, who were rich, to guarantee the payment. Although this gay and magsifteent monarch was, in his heart, a mocker of religion, it was generally reported and believed in Stockholm, that be was extremely superstitious, and carried his weakness so far as to visit an old woman, called Mademoiselle Arvedsen, who, about the year 1792, was in high repute as a fortune-teller! So great was the fame of the sibyl, and so eager the curiosity of the good people of Stockholm to abtain a glimpse of futurity, that her abode was crowded with visitors, to check whose number, the sagacious jilt required a golden offering, that none but rich fools could This obstacle not being sufficient to reduce the unltitude within due bounds, she was obliged to issue cards, which it was specified at what hour the votary might appear, and how long continue in her awful presence! Boother singularity which attended this lady was, that her power of prophecy was perfectly local. She was once sest for by the queen, Sophia Magdalena; to whom she safed, that the dream her Majesty had had the night before would certainly come true; but her power to foretel sents, or interpret dreams, was confined to her own ivelling, as the celestial spirit by which she was inspired mitted her when she went abroad !- The queen was staged and terrified at the message, never once reflecting those who pay persons to bring them news were

sure to have their own secrets made public; and the actually went there incognito, and after telling Mademoisell. Arvedsen all her secrets, she returned impressed with this most awful ideas of her supernatural powers.(b) cunning jade knew the queen was parsimonious, and al foresaw very clearly she should be kept twattling with I and her inquisitives all day, and not receive a fifth w of the fees that would be given to her at home. calculated that the same weakness of intellect that led queen to send, would impel her to come to her altar, then, she concluded, in one or two years she might acqu sufficient riches to live at her ease the remainder of Her calculations being founded upon practical ka ledge of human weakness and folly, they were fully verif Her house was visited, not alone by the queen, but by the principal ladies of her court; circumstances wh Mademoiselle Arvedsen took care to circulate in whisp to all the wealthy wives, widows, and maidens in Ste bolm; whilst, to preserve herself from being overwhele by eager votaries, she was compelled to raise her for higher rate! Thus riches and honours rolled in full! upon her humble dwelling; and she was enabled to res justice deaf as well as blind. The revenue thus pos in was not all clear gain, for she had many secret age by whom she was supplied with family secrets, whi when opportunities occurred, she dealt forth to the pera whom those secrets most nearly concerned; by wh means her fame arose to a height scarcely exceeded by: fortune-teller, whether ancient or modern. Gustavus M was not long before he heard of her matchless prescient and also went incognito to her retreat. At the door stood & high priestess. In a slow and gentle cadence, she bade hi

⁽b) Frau.-- G.--II---g, one of the queen's bedchamber women, had \$\frac{1}{2}\$ been and told the sibyl, that her majesty had dreamt that the king \$\pi\$ assassinated.-- and was greatly troubled at the dream.

me as her king! for he had carelenely mentioned his ion to some of his young courtiers, from whose valets rived, though by indirect means, the intelligence that sabled her thus to receive him. The king remained time elected with the witch, and he often repeated his, but, as he never more disclosed his intention before mt, the old lady never had an opportunity of thus ing the royal visitor.

nens of sound judgment and strict veracity fully nd, that the king really did visit this woman; and m gravely affirmed it was from her lips, not long bein death, he was forewarned against Count Ribbing. were not so weak as to believe the king went to conmr as a propheters, but merely to derive from her lips material fact she might glean from her numerous was, explanatory of the designs of his enemies teshis person and government. Gustavus might also ame anxiety to learn the sentiments regarding himmd the crown prince, entertained by his queen. Such in all probability, the motive that led this erratic e to Mademoiselle Arvedson; but 'the public voice a very different version, and insisted that he went er fraught with a belief in her possessing supernatural Persons of rank and fortune affirmed, that Guswent to consult her previous to his journey to Geffe. mire if he should live to return?—a question she anmain the affirmative. And also, that just after the king's mrival at Stockholm, his majesty went to her dwelling nsequence of some very frightful dreams that had disd his rest. Madame Arvedsen then received him a countenance overcast with sorrow, and told him she I not foresee distinctly, as her mental horizon was b clouded. She listened in gloomy silence to his tion of the horrid visions which the king said so the disturbed him. The sybil shook her head, and him she feared some fatal accident was near at hand.

'I believe so, myself,' said Gustavus, 'and that I shall die by the hand of some assassin: but tell me, shall I live to fulfil the designs that now occupy my thoughts?' The sibyl again mournfully shook her head, and told him herpowers were circumscribed. 'Can you tell me who will be 'my murderer?' 'That I cannot foretel, Sire,' said the prophetess; 'but as your majesty returns to your apartment'. 'you will run against a man wrapped up in a cloak, carrying a drawn sword under his left arm: he will not molest 'you now, but at a future day become one of your des 'stroyers.' As the king returned, he took a circuitous route to the palace by way of Norrlands-gatan; and, well as the darkness of the night permitted, avoided every person whom he saw. He had reached the palace, and was smiling at his own credulity, when, ascending by private stairs to an ante-room, of which he kept the key he heard a step, and suddenly some one ran against his The personal courage of the king was ever conspicuous and seizing the unknown, he plainly felt a sword, cover by the cloak, and held under the left arm. 'Who are you said the king fiercely. 'Answer, or I'll call the guard holding the person so fast, he could not, if he had ende voured, disengage his arms. 'Don't your majesty know me,' said the captive, on hearing the well known voice the king: 'I am Count Ribbing.'(c) 'And what busine 'have you here, with a drawn sword under your cloak, a 'in the dark, on my privy stairs?' 'I came to meet a gi Sire, belonging to these apartments, and I always car 'my sword thus on such nocturnal adventures.' The kin

⁽c) When Mr. Lewis Goldsmith resided in Paris, during the reign of the Emperor Napoleon, he was in the habit of conversing with Count Ribbia who resided in that metropolis. According to Mr. Goldsmith's declaration Count Ribbing related this adventure to him, and almost in the very saw words. Mr. Goldsmith is a well known public character in London, as of easy access; and not likely to feel offended at a reference occasioned so very singular an occurrence.—Eptrox.

where, looking him full in the face, he said, 'My dear 'Count Ribbing! is it possible you came here with a view 'to murder me?'—The count appeared much hurt at his majesty's suspicions; and asking the king, in a manner half sorrowfully, half reproachfully, what had put such thoughts into his mind, made a low bow, and withdrew.

The king is said to have paid one visit more to the witch & Normalm, and to have concealed what had occurred relative to Count Ribbing; and the rumour ran that the maser of the female oracle was yet more dismal and gleemy than at the former visit. 'I mean,' said the king, to madertake a distant journey. Will any thing momen-"tems befal me? Shall I live to return to Sweden?" 'My gracious sovereign,' the witch of Norrmalm is said to have maked. 'the sphere of my vision, as regards your majesty. 'in saddenly and strangely contracted. I cannot see so far into futurity; but I perceive too plainly that Norrmalms Torget, between the 15th and the 18th of this month, will be overshadowed and covered by a dense black cloud.' On the night of the 17th this splendid but deprayed momech fell by the hand of Ankarstrom, and within the presects of Normalms Torget, where Friherre Ankarstrom whered the last part of his dreadful sentence.

It would evince a lamentable defect of common sense in the Editor, if he were so credulous as to believe these amours; and of common honesty, if he would induce there to believe them. He has already remarked that the this of the king to the female impostor alluded to, ind their rise in a motive widely different from any thing the training that the with superstition. How to account for the extendinary rencounter with Count Ribbing, which that impirator verbally communicated to Mr. Goldsmith, is the quite so easy; but that might be done in many ways without having recourse to supernatural agency. It is not an believed that Gustavus III. was so ill served by his

police minister, by his numerous spies, his minions, and courtiers, as not to know that Ribbing was one of the mest disaffected of the nobles; and if the king discovered sword concealed under his cloak, when they ran, in the dark, against each other, that occurrence, and the association of ideas to which it led, might produce the exclamation so generally imputed to Gustavus.

There were copies of letters circulated in Sweden, sapposed to be authentic, and purporting to have been written by the Counts Ribbing and Horne to their relatives. which this occurrence was noted; and Ribbing was made to say, that he was so struck by the touching manner to which Gustavus addressed him, that his first impulse wal to throw himself at his sovereign's feet, avow the intention with which his heart was then fraught, warn him of his danger, and trust to his mercy for pardon, but that the dread of involving his accomplices in ruin and disgrand withheld him. Count Horne's letter stated, that he had in vain essayed to wean the Friherre Ankarstrom from his purpose, thinking from the number of times when the assassination was to have been perpetrated, and unlooked-for contingencies by which its execution was averted, that the finger of God was pointed towards Ankarstrom, Bjelke, and a few others, were however, inflexibly determined, at every hazard, to persevere in their fell designs, and effect the death of their sovereign, or lose their lives in the attempt.

Of all the conspirators the conduct of Bjelke was the most atrocious, for he held a confidential post near the person of his sovereign, and the trust reposed by his king enabled him to accelerate his destruction. An universal pollution of morals prevailed in the court of Gustavus III. He seemed to attract within his regal orbit all that was vile in the order of nobility. His profusion to such of his minions who afforded him the greatest share of gratification was so extreme, it drained the coffers of his treasury?

of his wasteful and scandulous revenue of the most dishonourable of his wasteful and scandulous revenue of the public revenue being spread through revenue, not by the conspirators and their agents and not endure to see the treasures wrung by heavy and merciless taxation from an exhausted people, lavished upon the burnished vermine by which the royal court was interest and disgraced, it sank the character of the king to the lawest level; excited cries for retrenchment and reform a very province in Sweden, and caused many to express the regret that the revolution of 1773 had succeeded; so interable was the wasteful profusion of their licentious and demoralised king, and his profligate courtiers.

Amongst a debased and self-dishonoured circle of cours Bielke was for a short time the chief favourite. Inconstancy was one of the leading vices of Gustavas. He never had a friend but he reduced him to beggary, Mangel, in some cases, he allowed them to repair their stattered fortunes by nominating them to high and lucrathe situations in his government. Bjelke had been proand the reversion of a sinecure place, which, together a quantity of jewels, were given to an elegant and leastiful young chevalier, the rival of Bjelke with his mereign, and his mistress. Decency forbids the narrathe of the primitive cause of the deep and rancorous perbatred borne towards Gustavus by Bjelke; enough, beener, of such polluted scenery has been displayed, to however base or infamous were the means to which semspirators had recourse to destroy Gustavus, the of his danger existed in his own matchless depra-

As to Ankarstrom, although the most guilty, as having the fool and base a manner murdered his king, he was mast consistent, and also the least culpable; for, if the least public instance at the least public instance at the

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time he committed this important murder, yet his was so filled with the subject of his wrongs, and the w of his country, that he was become a misanthrope and The fidelity he evinced towards his comrades week as eminently conspicuous as the inflexibility of his min He did not affect to believe that the Almighty inspin him with the idea; but that if he sincerely repented the crime, and unresistingly submitted to undergo all t sufferings allotted by human laws, he firmly believed should find in heaven that mercy which is so emphatica promised to every repentant sinner.

. No matter how sophistical or erroneous were the arg ments by which Ankarstrom stilled the upbraidings. conscience, they had the effect he wished, and enab him to contemplate, without horror or remorse, as foul, act of assassination as ever was committed. appeared, by every outward sign, a devout and a since Christian, and yet he flew in the face of God's or commandment which forbids murder, and he trample upon that divine sentiment of the new law, whereby Ja Christ so emphatically told his disciples to love the neighbours as themselves, and not to do unto another ti which they would not wish should be done unto the Ankarstrom appeared incomparably more solicitous to sa his soul than his body; he trembled at the prospect divine justice whilst he mocked the utmost effort of hun vengeance. He even bewailed the torture he had inflict upon Gustavus, his king, but the deed he never ou appeared to regret by which that torture was occasions It was clearly his intention to kill Gustavus on the spe and he believed, in common with every one who was equal well acquainted with the innate depravity and incredib wicked life of that monarch, that no mortal being c by possibility be in a state less fit to die, vet in t he shot him; and the half-reasoning fanatic could sure, if he had spared that monarch, wicked and

hers as he was, he might not repent of his sins and 'save bis soul alive.' By Ankarstrom's own creed he stands condenned: but it is useless to reason upon the ebullitions of a distempered mind. The editor does not mean to affirm that Ankarstrom was absolutely insane, but that his feelings were so powerfully excited, and his prejudices so strong, and his judgment so warped, that he could neither feel nor see any thing which militated against the absurd and monstrous delusion with which his mind was entirely sed. Not having the same prejudices to contend against en other topics, his opinions were neither wild nor irra-Wherever political matters interfered in which Gestavus III. was concerned, there the mental disease by which he was afflicted had its full scope; and as he felt Effectly on those topics from other men, so he came to conclusions at variance with the dictates of sound sense and eternal justice.

Those who most intimately knew that unhappy gentleman, Colonel Marcus Despard, were the least likely to be him capable of devising the strange conspiracy in the he was so positively sworn to have engaged himself; for his heart was benevolent, his manners gentle, dignified, and polished. In his private conversation he spoke of his secretary George III.) with respect, and imputed all his Despard's: wrongs and sufferings to ministerial influence. He most intimate friends, men of unblemished reputation, affirm they never heard him utter a word indicative of personal antipathy towards his sovereign. Where the lart is almost bursting with grievous wrongs, either the lars will overflow, or the mind become diseased.

To drop this digression: After the miserable death of later-trom, his lady and children retired to Wisby in feetiend, where they took another name. But so strong the odium which attached to the crime committed in later-trom, that the family, though wholly innocent, shunned, and the unhappy widow had a difficulty

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to find tutors to instruct her sons. The few who any intersourse with her did it by stealth; and if, chance, they met her in the streets, passed by her as whom they knew not. A surgeon and anothecary. possessed more courage and liberality than his neighbor exerted his best endeavours to counteract an exclusio cruel and unmerited; in producing which, it is nature infer, pusillanimity and the most abject servility ha greater share than any high wrought feelings of ho and delicacy. Ankarstrom had been a kind protecte his wife and children, and it was the height of cruel them to suffer an unnatural thirst of vengeance to inv him in so horrid an enterprise. As to his widow, probable she never experienced one happy day after husband had engaged in the conspiracy against Gust III. And she had the grief and mortification to find the gentleman, who had endeavoured to raise her and family from the oppressive exclusion and proscription der which they suffered, greatly injured his personal professional interests, and had to share, as a fellow-suff the unmerited ignominy he generously and disinterest strove to remove.

CAROLINE MATILDA,

QUEENE COMMONT OF CHRIS' IAN VII. KING OF DENMARK:

Adultary and High Treason.

PER FREDERICK COUNT VON STRUENSEE,

PRIME MINISTER OF DENMARK:

Adultery and High Treason.

ENEVOLDT COUNT VON BRANDT,

THE STEWARD AND LORD CHAMBERLAIN OF THE ROYAL DATISE

High Treason.

To fair! who e'er MATILDA's sorrows mourn,
Who shed the tear of pity o'er her urn,
Or, fir'd by generous indignation, burn—
Beware! lest soft compassion warp your mind,
And suff'ring beauty render reason blind.
Hard is the task to curb the bursting heart,
And harder still to bear the poison'd dart
Wing'd by a kusband's hand,—and not complain,
Nor suffer vengeance to commence its reign.—
Yet, had the youthful queen been wise as fair,
And had her honour claim'd her utmost care,
Then had she scap'd those rocks that wreck'd her fame—
Divorce! dethronement! a dishonour'd name!
EDITOR.

A DESTINY more than commonly severe brought this shappy princess within the range of this Gallery of Pormitures. Caroline Matilda was the posthumous child of buderick Prince of Wales, youngest sister of his late ligisty George III., aunt to George IV., and Queen Contact to Christian VII., late King of Denmark. She was

born on the 22nd July, 1751, four months and eight after her father's death. Thus her sorrows began ere drew her first breath, and pursued her to an early tom

John Frederick Struensee, eldest son of the Rever Doctor Adam Struensee, a dignitary of the establis church of Denmark, was born at Halle, August 5th, 1

Enevoldt von Brandt, a Danish nobleman by birth, about the same age as his friend Struensee, educate the same university, rose with his fortunes, and peris in his fall.

These distinguished characters were tried before highest tribunal known in Denmark, not together, each individual separately; and a rigid adherence to 1 cedents might enjoin a separate narrative: to avoid, h ever, the repetitions and tautology entwined with process, the editor determined to blend the chief feats of each case into one portraiture; and, availing him of the privilege which belongs to the poet, the sculp and the painter, it will be seen that he has thrown the counts somewhat into the back ground to give greater ; minence to his chief figure—the beautiful and unfortur Queen Matilda. And although the portraiture of licentious and worthless husband might have been v much curtailed, without material injury to the narrati vet, as the fall of this injured woman was wholly exclusively imputable to his depravity, there is no way honourable or so effective of doing justice to the memof his wife, without violating historical truth, as delineating in appropriate colours the wretched charac and conduct of that wild, thoughtless, dissipated monar

Caroline Matilda was reared and educated under the of her mother, the Princess Downger of Wales, w resided principally in the old palace at Kew, and occasic ally at Clifden. Her court residence was the same whher husband died, namely, Leicester house, in Leices Square, London.

As the disgrace and calamity in which Matilda became involved have, by illiberal party writers, been attributed to the victous example set before her by her own mother; and as Horace Walpole himself, in his Reminiscences, has given currency to the degrading imputation of incontinency, it is due to the memory of both the mother and the daughter to state that the editor, about two years since, (1820) made inquiries of some ancient men, who had in their youth belonged to the establishment of Frederick, Prince of Wales; and those persons, one of whom was then nearly marty years of age, and the youngest past four-score, seared him, that though they were in the frequent habit of seeing Lord Bute and the Princess Dowager of Wales together, and were also intimately acquainted with the apper domestics of Lord Bute's household, that they never are any thing which in the least degree countenanced the pepular rumour. That none of Lord Bute's servants, during a course of twenty years, whether discharged or not, ever appeared to believe the slanderous tales. of these men, (John Lowe) who was a favourite, as a gardener, with Frederick, Prince of Wales, and afterwards with his son, George III. declared, he had very often Lady Bute and the princess dowager together, and that the most perfect harmony always appeared to prevail letween them. The individuals are sober, respectable, and honest men, and being unpensioned, are wholly disberested witnesses. And notwithstanding the inveteracy with which the princess dowager was, by the popular voice, arraigned when living, and by an ungrateful and unprincourtier calumniated when dead, the editor feels it listaty to oppose testimony thus sound and unimpeachable. b what in his conscience he believes to have been foul danders and malicious inventions, the offspring of permeal pique and political animosity.

As to the Princess Matilda, she was reared in that midded, domesticated way that it might be supposed

the daughter of an opulent and educated country tleman would be reared, except that she had a gre number of preceptors. Her mother, as appears by I dington's diary, took the utmost care to have none respectable persons in attendance on her children. therefore the very height of cruelty to impute the fortunes of Matilda to the want of good example matronly discretion. In her infancy she was a healt! sprightly, beautiful child. As she improved in years understanding, she became the darling, not of her mo alone, but of all her attendants and domestics; as approached maturity, that peculiar cast of beauty deve ed itself which attaches to those females of robust frau who grow corpulent as they advance in years. She emphatically called 'the flower of the flock,' and posse the finest face and form of any of the royal family. manners were as fascinating as her form and face were So rapid was her growth, that at fourteen years of her appearance was more than commonly womanly. fifteen, this half-blown rose bud, at the dictum of c blooded, unfeeling statesmen, was torn from her moth arms, and hurried away to a distant land, to be married giddy, dissolute, debilitated youth, her first cousin. No was a marriage less auspicious! Never was an innoc and a lovely virgin more injudiciously disposed of! Re marriages are proverbially unhappy, but of all that are record in modern times, this of Matilda was pre-emine wretched. There was not a domestic belonging to English embassy at the Danish court but knew of the bounded licentiousness of the youthful king, or who ca not have predicted the misery, if not the ruin, to wl she was likely to stand exposed in a court where the Qu Dowager Juliana, a severe and ambitious princess, been used to rule with undivided sway.

Were the editor to adopt a generous and almost a geral illusion, he would follow the example of his predec

were who have treated of the fall of this unfortunate queen,—throw a veil over her frailty, and panegyrise her character, as that of a woman of unsullied virtue-as the innocent victim of foul conspiracy and unrelenting hatred. But this would be deception, and form an essential violation of historical truth, neither so odious nor so mischievous as the wilful and corrupt denunciator of female honour, it is true, but equally fatal to veracity. It was during the travels of the editor in the North of Europe that he came into the possession of a part of the secret history of Queen Matilda; and subsequently, at different periods, at home and abroad, he gleaned the new, original, and authentic motter developed in these pages; matter which, in compasion with other works, will be found to differ widely, partentarly from the pleasing fictions published by Latrobe, by Wrazall, and Sir John Carr. There is not a well-educated Dane in Great Britain, who is well versed in Danish history, but knows how lamentably the English nation have been dereived and misled by false and fabricated narratives relawe to Queen Matilda, and how greatly the Danish nation has been traduced. And what is not a little amusing, will be shown, in an appendix, made up of extracts from an tegant and costly work, written by Jens Wolffe, Esq. Consul-General for Denmark, resident in London, was even that gentleman was himself in error, and guiltys ungh not intentionally, of scattering illusions, whilst he wasared his predecessors. These pages will develope Maulda's character as it stood, marked by fine qualities BC great errors, and unfold all the secret sources of her rea and disgrace. To bear with such indignities-to suffer med wrongs as those to which Queen Matilda stood exposed, pre-nto-d an almost impracticable duty to a high-spirited and experienced young woman. She was deficient in expereser, that invaluable sort of knowledge, which is no *5-re taught so well as in the school of adversity. She peressed a warm heart, and an ardent constitution.

was haughty, ingenuous, impetuous. A stranger to guile, she had no mistrust of the profound perfidy of her pretended friends and partisans, male and female, belonging to the Danish court. Matilda could not be ignorant of her own 1 personal attractions, inclined to underrate their value, ner a forego the homage that was to be expected from a vouth but two years her senior. She was a disappointed bride, a neglected and an injured wife. She saw her youthful. charms slighted and contemned by her recreant lord, whear. in the company of common prostitutes, revealed the secrets of the marriage bed, and spoke of his blooming bride in terms alike indelicate and untrue. Nor did it end here..... for it will be seen that he tainted her wholesome blood with a loathsome disease; and also, that by a fatal error, she was so lost to prudence, as to admit the athletic and polished voluptuary, Struensee, to approach her person in the character of a medical adviser!-Let any man-let any woman, of common sense, dispassionately reflect ou these facts and circumstances-let them, as they read, pause on the blandishments and the perils by which this fair . and insulated being was surrounded, and so far from wondering at her fall, they will feel convinced nothing less. than a miracle-nothing short of a special interposition of providence in her behalf, could have snatched her from des struction! Impelled by the fiercest indignation, misled by high-wrought illusions, Matilda forsook the narrow path? prescribed by duty; she yielded, where it was scarcely possible for a frail mortal to withstand temptation, and suddenly she became involved in an awful, a terrific, an irremediable ruin. If, however, frailty in a female is ever to be forgiven-if penitence and a thorough reformation are ever to be allowed on earth that redeeming power which a benet. ficent deity has promised the repentant sinner in heaven! the intensity of her humiliations and sufferings, and the blameless tenor of her remaining days, her early death in a foreign land, far distant from her children, her parent, and

Such are the opinions iments of the editor as suspects the illustrious for so awful destiny furnishes the most command; a lattractive features of the esting portraiture.

Traderick V. King of Denmark, died in the year 1766, and was succeeded by his son, Christian VII. On the 1st of Gataber following, his youthful successor was married lof St. James's, to the detected princess whose fate been enviable in comparison gs, if she had been sacrificed was forced to promise to stranger to her person and offetiess.

The lovely virgin seemed, even then, to cherish a strong presentiment of the misery which awaited her. And whilst the received, as the future Queen of Denmark, the homage of at the foreign ambassadors, and her brother's court, was seen mable to suppress the gloom which weighed down her spirits. Asidst all the pageantry and festivity occasioned by her carriage, Matilda appeared cheerless and desponding, and bursting tear was seen to glisten in her eye. Becerable Mrs. Selwyn, who knew, from authentic wares, the character of the prince to whom Matilda was barthed, represented to the Princess Dowager, her mo-Ler, all her apprehensions, but in vain! State policy was to demand the completion of the union, and the mee, happiness, and honour of Matilda, and probably bride, paid the price of the sacrifice. Her maternal apprebusions having been awakened by Mrs. Selwyn, the Prin-Dowager took an early opportunity of asking her son, Seelebrat George Selwyn, what he really and sincerely

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thought of the husband the king had provided for Matilda? He replied in a tone remarkably solemn and impressive, If I may give a candid opinion, madam, I fear the sweet girl will never gain a husband by going to Denmark, to marry that giddy boy, her cousin Christian. His health and his morals are irreparably destroyed. Pardon me, my princess,' continued George, Selwyn, 'that loving year Matilda as I do with a father's affection, I cannot help regarding her as the victim of an illusive and futile pieces of state craft, nor help anticipating a disastrous result.'

When the hour came that the fair Matilda, attended by gorgeous suite, took her last farewell of her mother, family and friends, her frame was shook by the violence at her grief. When she walked to the carriage which waited. to convey her to Harwich, the paleness of her cheeks, and her eyes swoln with weeping, which she endeavoured vain to conceal under forced smiles, were so palpable, that it checked the joyous ebullitions of the spectators who steed, nearest to her person. Nor did this despondency week quickly off. When Matilda arrived at Harwich, the sain observations were made. Before, however, she reaching the Danish shore, where she was to be received by the late of her future destiny, it is to be supposed her mind h recovered its composure, and that before her first intervit with her mad-brained cousin, she had so far regained usual vivacity as not to appear a mourning bride.

In her person, Matilda, though she had not yet obtained maturity of stature, was above middle height, inclining to what the French call en bon point; her complexion with the finest imaginable, the lily and the rose blending their loveliest tints; her face, a regular oval; her eyes, despelue, large, brilliant, and full of expression. Her treesed were lighter than anburn; her mouth exquisitely formed; her lips rivalled the cherry and the rose in the brightness of their vermilion; and her small, white, even teeth, with

was by nature melodious; she danced gracefully, had a good car for music, and was well instructed in that fascinating science. The more solid and useful branches of learning were also attended to. Matilda had been instructed in the Latin tengue, and spoke the German and French languages with fluency. Her demeanour and her aspect bespoke a passes hern to high command, but also accustomed to use passes with discretion. The gentleness of her manners towards her inferiors, showed she aimed at being beloved wither than feared. In short, the tout ensemble of this mysl maid, presented a most fascinating and prepossessing physiognessy.

Christian the VII. her royal husband, was rather dimifive in person, and effeminate, if not insignificant, in Matures. This was particularly visible at first sight; Link limbs were well proportioned, light and compact, and possessing more strength than his very slight frame memed to indicate. His complexion was remarkably fair; his features more regular than handsome; his hair a very **light flaxen**; his eyes a light blue, lively and expressive; his forebead was bold and open, his nose aquiline; he had a headsome mouth, fine set of teeth, and a remarkably and elegantly formed hand. In his dress he was testeful and gay rather than gorgeous; in his disposition, med-natured to a fault, being profuse rather than genebes; his temper, warm and irrascible; liable to sudden basets of passion, but his anger soon subsided, and those d his minions who were most exposed to its short-lived tidence, found so rich a reward in his remorse, that they duest courted injustice, in the selfish hope of subsequent advantage. In his manner he was generally courteous, sometimes elegant, and even dignified. Had not his mustitution been shattered by precocious and destructive indelgencies, he might have been an amorous man; as it Matilda found him lascivious and imbecile,-This is

all that decency permits being said, the rest must be, imagined.

Such was the physical character of Christian VII. It is said by the old courtiers who yet survive, and remember him in his earliest days of youth, that he then possessed very respectable intellectual powers, a ready and lively wit. and as large a stock of learning as could be expected. In the. nocturnal rambles and revels in which, often disguised asa seaman, he delighted to indulge, he sometimes got entangled in a way that put his courage to a severe test, and he always evinced a degree of intrepidity worthy of his: lineage. He seemed to inherit all the urbanity of his noblehearted father, but for whose second marriage, and second family, and the conflicting feelings and interests to which those events gave rise, this prince might have formed as good a sovereign, and as worthy a gentleman, as ever sate upon the Danish throne. ı.,

But Frederick V., soon after the melancholy death of Queen Louisa, daughter of George II. of England, marairied the Princess Juliana Maria, of Brunswick-Wolfens, buttle, a woman eminently gifted by high qualities, buttwhich were allayed by ambition, dissimulation, and a restricted spirit of political intrigue. She bore her husband as son, and it was her constant study to prepare his path to the throne. It might not be rational or just to accredit allow the harsh things that are recorded of this princess, the most odious of which are, two attempts to destroy the life of Christian whilst yet an infant, once by drowning, and once by poison; and her accelerating his initiation interested exhausted, and his mental faculties destroyed!

Juliana Maria, Queen Dowager of Denmark, was, when Matilda arrived in Copenhagen, yet in the prime of life, and the ascendancy of her talents, no less than her exalted rank, had enabled her to form a strong party amongst the Danish nobles and clergy; and still further to fortify her

she threw herself into the arms of Russia and in opposition to British politics. Such was the of the court of Denmark, when Christian VII. led uteous bride, attended by all that was gay or splenhis kingdom, into his metropolis, and introduced her head of the females of Denmark. It is almost superto say that the fair stranger was every where greeted ne most flattering reception, and the loudest plaudits. owns and sneers of the envious few were lost in the belming torrent of festivity and joy which seemed to the wide-spread realms of the monarchy, the poorest s appearing to participate of the universal gladness. as not, however, the powerful connexions, the high e, nor the ample dowry, of this young and interestrincess, that commanded universal admiration and on her first arrival on Danish ground, but her her innocence, her beauty, and her modest, retiring, ful demeanour, which fascinated all who saw her. merable mother of Frederick the Fifth (d) could not ess emotions tainted by envy on beholding the lovely The enmity of Sophia Magdalena was, however, less, compared to the intense malice which glowed bosom of Juliana, whose heart was torn by hatred. my, and disappointed ambition at the moment when, well dissembled smiles, and flattering blandishments, miled Matilda as the Queen Consort of Christian the This task, however painful, she performed in est style, and if her malice had not been as much a ref potoriety as her ambition, Matilda might have and she should find in her an affectionate friend, a This ambitious step-mother artfully mother. her own eager desire of reigning, under the The pretext of regard to the welfare of her son. But ٠,

Siphia Magdalena, consort to Christian the Sixth, was then 66 years by Josiesan Maria was in her 38th year.

Juliana's known qualities forbid the belief that it was! his sake she meditated and committed so many crimes.

Matilda, perhaps, never felt real affection towards I husband. It is more certain that he had little regifor her; for he continued secretly to visit the sa impure haunts of loose women to which he had resort prior to his marriage. And here again the malice of implacable enemy was too successfully played off; for the licentious courtiers whom she purposely placed in his was used all their efforts to detach him from his young brifinding fault with her person or her manners,—omittino opportunity of exciting indifference, in the hope of soon becoming confirmed disgust.

On her first arrival at Denmark, the conduct of Mati was such as left no room but for approbation. much of that hauteur by which her family are distinguish she certainly forgot not the dignity of her station. Wh the king, descending from his rank, made companions his gay young courtiers, his consort exacted all the home from the ladies of her court to which her exalted stat entitled her. She seemed more attached to the show a pageantry of royalty than desirous of political influer Notwithstanding all the vices of her husband, as he ha large fund of good-nature and generosity, she might be avoided the calamity that too soon overtook her, had it been for the intrigues of conflicting nobles, and the ces less enmity of Juliana Maria. The acclamations which sounded wherever Matilda appeared in public, smote the vious heart of Juliana as the knell of her ambitious hope attaining the crown of Denmark for prince Frederick, 1 was then in his 13th year. Still, she did not relinquish immoral project. Her malice, ever fertile,-her hou ever buoyant, impelled her incessantly to pursue her d tined victims. Even amidst the enthusiastic popularity Matilda's first reception in the gorgeous and colo palace of Christiansborg, the wicked step-mother

by preparing plots whereby the hoped to effect the effect of the listed pair, on whose youth, levity, and believe, her impious designs were founded. She was believed by secret grief, when the marriage between the marriage between the individual of the states and Matifds was consummated. One between industries individual of the ravages which between induspence in illicit pleasures had made on his listing. Interpressible was the mental torture she this intion. Interpressible was the mental torture she this associated. Her hopes were blisted by the glades that filled Denmark with exultation. As if to combine disting, on the 28th of January, 1768, the thuider bessand pieces of ordinance, from the forts and fleets listed, proclaimed the safe delivery of Queen Matifds sale child, the reigning sovereign of Denmark.

Muse of filuminations and the shouts of applauding tides, had it not been communicated to her that stan was weary of his bride—that his constitution had so deeply impaired by his debaucheries, as left but room for her to fear he would ever beget another child. The infant just born, it was of a slight frame, and receble and sickly than robust; and therefore the Eable to fall a prey to some of the many serious malatowhich infants are subject. On such contingencies supported an existence that was scarcely tolerable: such fuel she strove to feed the expiring embers of lopes of ruling Denmark in the name of her son.

timbecility of the worn-out monarch, his corrupted the and aversion to his wife, were the real sources of texpensive tour which, a few months after the birth of its, he made through Holland, Great Britain, France, Germany. The motive assigned was to acquire the perfect himself in the art of governing—and the, from a personal review of foreign institutions, title for the improvement of those established in Den-

mark, or suggestions for new ones. He visited Wil the Fifth, then recently married to the Princess Wi mina, a haughty princess of Prussia, whose pride insolence, in a few years time, involved her weak g natured husband in a contest with the burgers of Am dam and other cities, events which led to the invasion of land by a Prussian army in 1787, and ultimately, the ex sion of the princes of the House of Orange. The tin passed there was consumed by a succession of sple feasts, and delightful excursions by land and w Whilst the royal Dane was at Amsterdam, he gave C Bernstorff, and all his suite, the slip; and, disguise an English sailor, went with Count Holckt to the l deel, a temple consecrated to cyprian traffic, wher supported his assumed character with great spirit. content with this frolic, they bent their steps to the (arrow) a noted brothel in the Pvl Steeg, where a bemercenary beauties crowded round the strangers; or whom, deceived by the fair complexion of the king his effeminate appearance, accused him of being a come in disguise to witness their mysteries, and she proceeding to disrobe her temporary lover, when she ceived a rich silken vest, and a star and blue rib beneath his sailor's jacket, and at the same instant flaxen locks fell about his shoulders. In a moment he recognised as Count De Travendahl, the youthful kir Denmark! Perceiving he was detected past retrieval, he! a handful of ducats on the floor, and whilst the girls scrambling for the golden prize, he ran with Count He down stairs, leaped over the hatch door, and making cellent use of his heels, outran all pursuers.

From Holland, the gay and giddy youth proceede Antwerp and Brussels to Calais, where a royal yethe Mary, Captain Cambell, awaited his arrival, to co the brother-in-law of George the Third to Dover. of his chamberlains proceeded as an avant courier t

James's, to announce the arrival of the Royal Dane, and see that the accommodations were suited to his master's taste.(e) A train of royal carriages and domestics were sent to Dover, to convey the king and his numerous suite to London: but such was his impatience to see the famed metropolis of Britain, that he declined those sumptuous vehicles, and travelled in an hired post-chaise. Having heard that the clergy and corporation of Canterbury and Rochester intended to receive him with all possible pomp, the royal Dane was almost thrown in a passion, not being at all partial to formalities of any kind; and as to the clergy, as a body, be beld them in the highest contempt, and spoke of them with derision. He said to Count Bernstorff, 'The last 'king of Denmark who entered Canterbury, laid the city in 'asbes, and massacred the inhabitants. Would to God they 'had recollected this, and would let me pass quietly through 'their venerable town where our ancestors have committed wany crimes. Is it conformable to etiquette that I 'sbould appear by proxy?' The count told his majesty. that the good citizens of Canterbury would find less diffirelty in forgetting all the outrages suffered by their ancesthan in being deprived of the honour of making him speech, and kissing his royal hand. Finding there was so excupe, he entreated the count to intimate beforehand that he had a mortal antipathy to long speeches.

In disposition, person, manners, and habits, Christian the Seventh was the reverse of his cousin and brother-in-

CHRISTIAN the Seventh was lodged in those apartments in the Stableled that are now occupied by the Duke of Clarence, and where the king
of Propera was lodged when he visited London in the summer of 1814.

The Count Holekt, a gay, extravagant, dissipated young nobleman, first
with externor of the place, he exclaimed, 'By God this will never do: it
and the indicate a Christian in!' When he saw the interior, the count
the externor of Christianborg palace being fresh in his memory, compared with
that, or James's appeared mean and insignificant.

law, George the Third, whose regularity and dignified demeanour were objects of ridicule to this wild and giddy king, and his dissolute associates. Instead of his example reclaiming Christian from vicious habits, the latter laughed at him as a domestic quiz—alike void of elegance or spirit.

The dazzling whirl of dissipation in which his hours were passed, was enough to turn the brain of a wiser head than ever belonged to Christian VII. So rapid a successsion of splendid spectacles was calculated to pall the senses. enervate the frame, and exhaust the animal spirits of him who was the idol of the day, the object of all those scenes of dissipation. Of every twenty-four hours, eighteen at least were thus employed! Where then was the leisure for the voluptuous youth to glean lessons of wisdom, and store his mind with knowledge? Unlike Telemachus, the royal wanderer had no Mentor but his own unbridled passions,-no pilots, but servile, corrupt, and depraved courtiers, who, to gratify their sovereign, flattered every folly, and sought, with lamentable avidity, even in the paths of infamy and vice, the means of making themselves useful or agreeable.

Whilst Christian was in London, he acted as he used to do in Copenhagen, and visited in disguise the haunts of courtesans of every class; from splendid brothels in the purlieus of St. James's, to the lanes in Wapping, and the cellars of St. Giles's. His youthful bride, his child, his rank, his health, were all forgotten! These nocturnal rambles in search of adventures were generally commenced after midnight; and generally after the king had been exhausted by twelve or fourteen hours spent in paying or receiving visits of ceremony; in promenades, drives, or dances. He opened the magnificent ball given at Sion House by the Duke of Northumberland, with his sister-in-law, the Queen of Great Britain; he stept a minuet with the Princesses of Saxe Gotha, and the Duchess of Ancaster;

and within an hour after quitting those scenes of regal grandear, throwing off his gorgeous habiliments, disguising his rank by the dress of a sailor, and making the best of his way to St Giles's, he joined in the rude dance of Irish labourers and their lasses, with as much glee as if he had never moved in a higher sphere: a performance for which, indeed, his former rambles amongst the sailors of Copenbages had well qualified him. In the same disguise as the Ling. and passing for his brother, Count Holckt accompanied Christiau VII. to these vulgar revels, and, on emergracies, protected him; though, to give the young king his due, he was by no means deficient in personal courage. On such occasions, Christian sometimes met with adventures that put his courage and forbearance to a severe test. It happened in St. Giles's, as he was going through a dance with a very fine healthy looking girl who had been crying cherries all day behind a wheelbarrow, that a giganbe Irishman, her lover, gave him a slight blow for presaming too much, calling him a foreign puppy, and bidding kim keep his hands from the bosom of a girl that had Inshitan for her protector !- In a moment the king retarted the compliment. Stepping between the combatants, H.A. at told the assailant he must turn his rage on him, as me brother was no match for a man of his strength. 'J exclaimed the Irishman, 'your brother is a hero; 'and I am sorry I gave him the pat. Here's my hand and my heart.' 'I,' - aid Paddy to the disguised monarch, 'am being med of having hit you, and if you will but forgive me, hali bute me afterwards till you are tired?' Instantly the king and his magnanimous enemy shook hands; gin "to caded for; Christian drank his glass to the girl whom be and offended; and whom, by the lover, he was invited harman the pledge of peace. The blow the king had rewest called the blood into his fair and delicate checks; megart was a fine healthy looking brunette, though a good the tanned; the wild youth kissed her cherry lips, and

sliding his purse full of gold into her half exposed bosom rapidly made good his retreat, followed by his associat Count Holckt, and laughing heartily at the adventure. Sucl was the manner in which Christian VII. passed his time it London, by which, as it may be well supposed, his healt! was more deeply impaired: as to his morals, they were in so bad a state before he left Denmark, it was scarcely possible they could be more contaminated. If this monarel had adopted this disguise for the purpose of enabling him the better to observe the manners and morals of the mid dle and lower orders of British society, he might have reaped much useful knowledge of mankind, of which princes in general are lamentably deficient. But his mo tives had their source in those lascivious images which continually floated in his mind, exciting his passions whilst every day he became less capable of enjoying the frail beauties whose society he sought, promiscuously, in Cleveland Row, or St. Catherine's. Like Tantalus. h was continually tormented; and his desire after women increased in proportion as his strength decayed. Stime lants and restoratives were in constant requisition; and the too celebrated Struensee, who attended Christian during this regal tour, marked the certain misery he was drawing upon himself by practices alike ruinous to body and soul for the king, without restraint, abandoned himself to destructive habits, whose rapid progress, within a couple . years, left him nothing but a shattered and debilitated hulk afflicted in the morning of life with all the imbecility body and mind incidental to extreme old age !- The condition of the king soon became known. His mother-inlaw, the Princess Dowager of Wales, was amusing herself one day with a lady of her court,-to whom, as it was conjectured for certain gratifications, Christian had presented a superb set of jewels,—with telling fortunes by cards. Christian said to her, 'My dear mother, I do you design 'nate my majesty in your paper court ?'-'1 dy---' said

be princess, with an arch smile, 'calls you the King of Diamonds!' 'And what do you call Holckt?' rejoined the conscious youth, colouring as he spoke. 'Oh! by a title far more flattering: that rake, who is so formidable to careful fathers and jealous husbands, is called, the 'King of Hearts.' 'Then pray, my dear mamma,' said Christian, piqued by her ironical allusions, 'under which of the suits do you designate Lord Bute?'—This reparter, as severe as it was unexpected, crimsoned the face of the princess; who soon after retired, evidently offended by her incorrigible son-in-law.

The Danish monarch hired his horses of a man named Baker, a master conchman, then living in Bond-street, who ded about the year 1797. This person drove the king's arriage in his peregrinations about the metropolis. He used to take a pride in showing himself to those females The seemed most desirous to see his royal person : from was of these, who supposed he could not understand bem, he occasionally met with coarse compliments, such s 'What a little Jack-a-dandy!' 'What a squinny thing "it is, &c." all which he took in perfect good humour. One int, as his coach drove to the door of his residence, a fine beking girl burst through the double line of attendants, mught the king of Denmark in her arms as he leaped from liverriage, and kissing him heartily, said, ' Now kill me If you please, I can die contented since I have kissed the prettiest fellow in the world.' The king, far from being ded, gently disengaged himself from her embrace, and nu laughing and skipping up stairs. He used to carry pild coins in one pocket, and silver in another, which he me away, often by handfuls, to those who attracted his

Christian VII. and Count Holckt went to a well-known phlic-house, not far from the Bank, which was much fremented by Danish and Swedish ship-masters. Here they send to the conversation of the company, which, as

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might be expected, was full of wonder and admiration at the splendid festivities daily given in honour of Christian the Seventh. Count Holekt asked an old Danish skipper what he thought of his king; and if he were not proud of the honours paid to him by the English. 'I think,' said he, drily, ' that with such counsellors as Count Hoteke, 'if he escapes destruction it will be a miracle.' 'Do vou 'know Count Holckt, my friend,' said the incognita, 'as ' you speak of him thus familiarly?' 'Only by report,' said the Dane; but every body in Copenhagen pities the voung queen, attributing the coolness which the king 'showed towards her, ere he set out on this voyage, to the 'malice of Count Holckt!' The confusion of the minion may be easier conceived than described. Giving the skip! per a handful of ducats, the king bade him speak the truth, and 'shame the devil.' The moment the king spoke in Danish, the skipper recognised his sovereign, and looking at him with love and reverence, said in a low, subdued tone, 'Forgive me, Sire, but I cannot forbear my tears. to see you exposed to the temptations of this vast and wicked metropolis, under the pilotage of the most dissolute 'nobleman of Denmark.' Saying this, he retired, bowing profoundly to the king, and casting at Count Holckt 4 look full of defiance and reproach. Holckt was a good deal confused, and not a little hurt, seeing the king in a manner countenanced this rudeness of the skipper.

When the king returned to St. James's, he told Structures what the blunt skipper had said respecting Count Holckt, whose reply was so ambiguous, it might be construed or explained more ways than one; yet, so obviously reflecting on the count as a person dangerous to the king that the latter said, 'I thank you very sincerely, Mr' Physician, for these hints: I think I must transfer you 'talents from the path you are now in, and make you; 'Conferentje Rand;' (f) at the same time he extended his

⁽f) Counsellor of State.

I to Structure. The latter bending his knee to the md, gracefully touched the royal hand with his lips, ag, "Ah, my king! seeing as I do every day the achery of courtiers, and the slippery ground on which sorites stand, wisdom warns me to shun the allurements societion." Such was the first step towards the fall of inth, ventured upon by Doctor Structure, and the adsence of the latter followed, but not immediately: sensee saw with secret rapture the brilliant path opening is view, that rapidly led him to the highest pitch of me, and suddenly precipitated him to the lowest depth teman debasement and misery!

er the better supply of his wants, the king had caused mimited credit to be opened with a very rich, but penua merchant in the city; under the assumed name of Mr. darieksen. Dressed as private gentlemen, the king Count Holekt went to the merchant's counting-house teck up five thousand pounds. The merchant was desirous of knowing more of Mr. Fredericksen: he a employed a lad to watch him. In spite of his dexw. the strangers got off unperceived. It happened, as same clerk was passing through St. James's palace, he the same gentlemen, by a private door, enter the ding where the king resided; and upon asking a sention duty if he knew who they were, he was told they at belong to the Danish king, as no persons but his radants were allowed to pass or repass at that door. I pleased with this discovery, the lad, as soon as he home, communicated it to his master; by whom it was I to his spouse, a female taken from the kitchen, and me pride and arrogance were only surpassed by her ignoee. The wife urged her husband, when next those meers called, to invite them to tea, she being much fined to ask them to show her the king and his apart-To this the husband the more readily agreed, as he sectured, that this Mr. Fredericksen might take up the money to lend to the king, and he might derive profit from royal extravagance. Thus, though from very different causes, the merchant and his wife were alike desirous of cultivating the acquaintance of the mysterious stranger.

Mr. Fredericksen, the next time he called, again demanded a very large sum, for which the merchant gave him a check on his banker. The man of business had barely time to ask them to take a cup of tea with his wife some afternoon, before the king and Holckt hastened away, telling him they would talk of that next time they came. The lad who had before tried to watch them home. saw them go into the banker's, and thence to the bank. where a carriage was standing, the door of which was opened the moment the gentlemen appeared, and drove off with such rapidity, the boy was obliged to give up a fruitless chase. Nor was it long before the strangers called again, when Mr. Fredericksen drew a further and more considerable sum of money. The merchant had by this time made up his mind the cash was for the use of the king. and that Mr. Fredericksen made an enormous profit by those advances. To obtain a share of that gain was the constant object of his study; the ambition of his snows was of a more exalted kind, aspiring to no less an honour than that of being presented to the king of Denmark!

Leaving Count Holckt engaged in conversation with his wife, the merchant took the king by the lappel of his coat, and led him a little distance from his companion; and after a long and tedious detail of the courses of exchange being much against him, and the great risk of going too deep on one speculation, he ventured to ask the surprised Mr. Fredericksen, in direct terms, if the money was not taken up for the use of Christian the Seventh? The king thought at first he was detected; but finding that not to be the case, and that the merchant only wanted to get a share of a good thing, allowed him to proceed, in hopes of deriving amusement by the adventure; thence, he answered in

he afficientive. The merchant's eyes sparkled with joy at dis confession. 'I am told,' said he, 'that Christian VII. is the most extravagant and thoughtless monarch living; 'and wares no more about money than if it could be raked 'east of the kennels. Of course you make him pay hand-'comely? Eh! you understand me ?' It was with diffically the king could restrain from laughter; as gravely as he could, he told the man of traffic that he had drawn a contest picture of the king's character. 'And pray, sir,' what he significantly, 'what is, the nature of your employ-'mat' 'My chief employment,' said Christian, foontake in dressing the king, and looking out for amuse-"must." 'Just the thing!' said the merchant; 'then you the more likely to have influence.' 'No man has more "blames with him than I have: of that be assured." Then, of course, you make a handsome thing of these * Upon my word of honour, I never made the "and erofit by any pecuniary transaction in my life." The muchant's face fell, considerably lengthened, as he turned be small eyes obliquely towards the stranger. After a pure, he began on another tack, and said he supposed between nothing of money-dealing, nor how to make the best of his capital? 'Nothing whatever!' 'How does *the king dispose of these sums?" 'Gives them away: *sumetimes in coin or bank-notes, oftener in presents ed jewelry or other precious toys.' 'Harkee, sir,' said merchant, delighted by these confessions; 'would en not wish to make the best of your influence with the "Certainly.' 'Then, if you will suffer me to firstruct you, I will teach you how to make fifty per cent en the capital. Let me buy the jewels and presents.'-At that critical moment, one of the Danish king's pages arrived, and desired the clerk to call his master, who was haver less disposed to be interrupted. 'Pray sir,' said the Comenger, 'is not the king of Denmark in your house?' "The king of Denmark!!! No, Sir; there is no king of Deamark; only a Mr. Fredericksen.' 'That is the king!

'the son of Frederick the Fifth: the gentleman with him is 'Count Holckt, master of his majesty's wardrobe; and I 'am sent by the Princess Dowager of Wales, and am' 'ordered to deliver this letter into his majesty's own hards.' It would have baffled the skill of an Hogarth to delineate the stiffening horror that seized on the humbled and mortified son of traffic; his very complexion changed to a sickly vellow; the big drops of sweat poured down his face. and every limb shook. The page, alarmed at his agitation, pressed for an explanation; which, in the best manner he could, was given. The former laughed heartily, and told the projector not to fear that any bad result would followhis proposal to the king to help to cheat himself. It was, however, impossible to induce the man of business to reappear. As soon as the page (with all the reverence usual on such occasions) presented the letter to the king, the merchant's wife, who had been urging the count to introduce her, was taken in a way somewhat similar to her herband. But the count, who had been very attentive to herin the most gentle and soothing manner, bade her be comit forted; and taking her by the hand, introduced her to the king; saying to her, 'I have thus, madam, unexpectedly 'the happiness of fulfilling your flattering wish.' The speech was lost upon the woman, whose stupid stere showed the complete confusion of her mind; and who might have changed colour, if the paint that covered be cheeks had not prevented it. Pitying her confusion, the king drew from his own finger a valuable ring, which he would, had not her fingers been too large, have placed en one of her's. Desiring her to tell her husband, that the kind would never feel offended at what he had said confidentially to Mr. Fredericksen, skipped down stairs, laughing heartily at the adventure.

From the sketches already given, it will be conceived that Christian the Seventh rather scattered his treasures than bestowed them. That acting on the mpulse of the

moment, he gave without discrimination; and it is too probable, from the audacity of impostors, and the modesty of suffering merit, that the former class of applicants obtained far the greater part of his largesses.

The king of Denmark, on the 13th of October, 1768, after distributing many magnificent presents, and taking leave of the king, queen, and royal family, sat off for Dover, where he embarked for Calais, and proceeded to Paris. There he was received with all the eclat and magideence, in the power of that voluptuous court to bestow on a prince, who had travelled so far to visit the most solished court in Europe. The treasures of France and d Denmark were poured forth in a mingled stream; and be Danish king plunged anew into dissipation. The then Dake of Orleans initiated the latter in Parisian voluptu-1t was, perhaps, mere caprice that induced Christian to travel in Holland, incog. as Prince of Traundahl,-in England as a king,-in France as the Count of Oldenburgh. After dining at Versailles, with the French king, queen, and court, a large curtain was withhave, and showed him a fine view of his great palace, Christianborg, at Copenhagen. The prince De Conde gave him a grand hunt by torch-light in an illuminated brest. Such splendid spectacles, even in France, were surcely ever before witnessed. No wonder that the youthfilking was completely entranced, and lost, as it were, in s food of pleasure. Whilst he was in this capital, in defiof Struensee's remonstrances, he abandoned himself with more fury to vicious habits, whilst his health more then ever suffered, not only by former taints, but still more exercly by a recent infection, which rendered his case denst hopeless.

On the 8th of December, the king and his suite quitted Paris, on his return to the capital of Denmark, viá Strassorg and Altona, which he reached on the beginning of James, 1769, after an absence of rather more than six

months, and the expenditure of nearly two hundred the sand pounds sterling.

The fair, forlorn, neglected Matilda, during the abser of her giddy lord, resided principally at the palace Fredericksborg, in the vicinity of Copenhagen. Thou courted by conflicting factions, she joined with none, I showed the least ambition for political power. She appear to feel a truly maternal affection for her child, and in st of remonstrances, had the infant and nurse to sleep in I own apartment. She sometimes visited, and was visit by, the queen dowager and prince Frederick, but genera she lived very retired. She was improved in stature, a appeared much more womanly than when she arrived Denmark. The glow of robust health was on her cheshe often nursed her own child, and a more interesti object could scarcely be conceived than this healthy s lively young queen playing with her babe. During t state of retirement, Matilda visited the houses of farmers and peasants who resided near the palace; & though she could not converse fluently with those p grateful people, she gained their warm hearts by her co descension in visiting their cottages, treating graciou their wives and daughters, and distributing useful p Thus innocently Queen Matilda passed her ti during the travels of her wild and dissipated husband.

The different factions were, during this time, strugglifor ascendancy. The chiefs of those domestic curses a home to Denmark such accounts of the conduct of the kinned the overweening influence of Count Holckt, as awaked the most serious apprehensions. Queen Matilda rank Count Holckt as her most formidable enemy, and had vain strove to prevent his accompanying the king. A ridissipated, and polished old nobleman, Count Chau Schak Rantzau, governor of Gluckstadt, a general in army, a knight of the order of the Elephant, the head one of the most powerful families under the Danish crou

g ambitious of recovering lost power at court, had d means to induce Count Holckt to favour the appoint—
of Doctor John Frederick Struensee as physician in part to the king, and to accompany his majesty in the d tour that he meditated through Holland, England, see, and Germany; anticipating, by the talents and insee of Struensee, to ascertain and counteract the simulations of Count Holckt, and once more obtain a of consequence in the Danish court.

reensee was a libertine and a freethinker: he possessed derable talents, and became a favourite with this man, whose morals were of the same loose stamp.

In Struensee, his father, was born at New Rippon, seed at Brandenburg, and studied at Halle and Jena.

The was made chaplain to Count Wigenstein; he ied the daughter of the count's physician. Frederick fifth advanced him to the high post of general supermant to the two duchies; a clerical rank, nearly equal at of a bishop.

hu Frederick, afterwards Count Struensee, was born alle, on the 5th of August, 1737; studied medicine; appointed physician to the districts of Rantzau and eberg; resided at Altena; in April, 1768, was aped physician to the king;—in May, 1769, lecture . - on the 19th May, 1770, counsellor of conference, maitre du requestes ;- in July, 1771, first minister of rown, created a count, and invested, by the queen, the order of Matilda. Count Rantzau—the generous dissipated patron of Doctor Struensee-married his cousin, the daughter of his father's brother, Count mdorff, of Kiel. It was rather a union of the two of Rantzau Oppendorff and Rantzau Aschberg. count and countess had not been long married before etired from the count's residence, and they never lived ther more.

ben young, the count was a very fine man: he was of

a profuse disposition, caring so little about money, when he was colonel of a regiment, if no other paper within reach to light his pipe, he would make use of Da bank-notes! His purse and his table were always one his friends. He was munificent to the poor; to his var a liberal lord, -- a brave officer, accomplished cour and a universal lover. He possessed that cool kin courage which denotes the firmest nerves. engaged in several duels, some of a political, but mo female origin, if the expression may be allowed; and I than once he laid an opponent dead at his feet. In case, where he had debauched the daughter of a gentle whom he could not avoid fighting, and who rushed or sword of his child's betrayer, the count was for a time consolable; he threw himself at the feet of the widow every mark of penitence, imploring her forgiveness married with the *left hand(g)* the unfortunate lady he seduced, and settled an ample provision on the mother her other children. Time and new amours soon eff. the melancholy inspired by this domestic tragedy, and count became as gay and dissolute as ever.

In the spring of 1768, count Rantzau caused Strue to be placed near the person of Christian VII. The intention of Rantzau was to gain early and correct int gence of the conduct of counts Holckt, Bernstorff, Mole &c. particularly with the former, with the view of cour acting Holckt, and ingratiating himself with Queen tilda. Whether Struensee had secret instructions or it is certain he omitted no opportunity of undermited Holckt in the esteem of the king; he was admir calculated to perform a secondary part, though with the structure of the secondary part, though with the secondary part and the secondary part and

⁽g') An intermediate state, between that of wife and mistress, in t Germany, and called 'left-hand marriages;' mostly used where a great quality exists as to birth and rank. It is said that George the First mathematically afterwards Duchess of Kendal, in that way. A most ridic sort of custom,—vicious in all its tendencies.

the whirlwind and directing the .

During the king's stay dis serious displeasure; pendent and partisan of Structure : a man of polis sillimate's elevation to his post, had not then arrived.

Paris, count Holckt fell under just then arrived the cele-Arnted count—then chamlerlain—von Brandt, a sort of dezan's, the bosom friend of d ers, undaunted courage. A daint as to religion, a | a libertine as to love. From the seried of Brandt's a ival in Paris, the influence of the middy and voluptuou count Holckt was shaken, and hamidly diminished; bu the time of his dismissal, and of

La counts Bernstorff : ching's fondness of the neht him perfectly ind

the kingdom.

Molekte saw without alarm y and dissipated count Holckt. thee, absorbed in volume us pursuits, those statesmen nt to state affairs: he might signte the king's treast es, contaminate his morals, and dray his constitution v thout censure, as long as he did act presume to interfere with the political government of

Count Rantzau took the best means in his power to consince Queen Matilda of these facts; and that the great chiect of each faction was to prevent her majesty from meddling with affairs of state. The partisans of Juliana have accused Struensee of transmitting anonymous letters the queen, containing the most exaggerated pictures of Ling's debaucheries; and they have even asserted that America himself was the secret instigator of the king's ment criminal excesses, on purpose that, on his return to beamerk, he might pollute his consort!

. Count Rantzau felt all the esteem of an affectionate brother towards the late king. Frederick the Fifth. He was not bearant of the base designs of Juliana Maria. pied per dying husband upon his honour, that he would ever desert his favourite boy, the crown prince, Christian. "He now saw that son surrounded by dissolute minions,

who were urging him to destruction. It is therefore allowable to presume that count Rantzau had no dishonourable views in the part he acted, as it were behind the scenes; and that in seeking to obtain power, he might intend to use it for the public good.

The king's irregularities led to more frequent personal interviews and consultations between him and Struensee. who knew so well how to use those precious opportunities, that, insensibly, he acquired, not merely an influence, but such kind of authority over the king, as a man might be supposed to possess who is the keeper of another's honour, a witness of his secret vices. And though the giddy young monarch took no pains to improve his mind by that intercourse with distinguished foreigners which his recent tour had afforded, Struensee was not so remiss. revelled in voluptuous pleasures, he dedicated a considerable part of his time to the acquirement of scientific knowledge. During this tour, his manners, always insinuating and pleasing, acquired a polish and dignity before un-Even by the vain and dissolute count Holckt it was perceived. Struensee, when a mere boy at Halle, was a deist; and of course, his intercourse with London and Parisian philosophers and wits, did not increase his reverence for revealed religion. In short, Struensee returned to Denmark a corrupted atheist, a systematical sensualist. and a finished courtier !-

It was a gross mistake that led Mr. B. H. Latrobe and so many writers to believe that Matilda once cherished a strong degree of antipathy towards Struensee. (A) It was a master-stroke of dissimulation, intended to blind and deceive counts Molckte and Bernstorff; for, if the young queen had shown any tokens of preference or solicitude, ere Struensee had intrenched himself as it were in the good.

⁽a) Authentic elucidation of the history of counts Struensee and Brandt, 12 40.

graces of his imbecile sovereign, the suspicions of Holekt tright have been awakened, and means found to remove the intrader before he had taken too deep root at court.

Such was the situation of the Danish court, on the return to Denmark of Christian VII. and his suite, at the beginning of 1769.

In proportion as the king's physical and intellectual powers decayed, Matilda had made more than commensurate abrances. Her person was much increased in height and bounds; her air and appearance, more womanly, dignified, and imposing; her mind seemed to have acquired firmness; sed, on their first interview, her enfeebled husband was almost alarmed at the beautiful and commanding aspect of his quasan: reflecting on his own imbecility, he seemed his reflectant, half ashamed to meet her.

Theremate victim of the crimes of an unprincipled stepsucher, and a vicious train of courtiers,—at that moment
is whole system was tainted! and he should not have appreached Matilda, to tantalize her imagination, and pollute
her wholesome blood! Like the snail that crawls over the
historian nectarine, he defiled his youthful bride. The
prison, spreading through her veins, soon displayed its
distructive influence. For medical assistance she was
chiged to apply—but, of all the physicians in Denmark,
itreasee was the last of whom Matilda should have
thought. At the same time that her memory cannot be
hid spotless, it is by no means improbable that the lamentthe and disgraceful source of her lapse was the result of
a disbolical plot, formed amongst conflicting courtiers, and
intended to produce the and results which ensued.

Amongst the Danish ladies with whom Matilda associated, her favourite was Madame Gahler, the beautiful, assemplished, fascinating, and wanton wife of the general of that name. She was at this time about 27 years of age: he figure, good; her complexion, remarkably clear and far; features, small and regular, yet expressive; her eyes, dark and piercing; she was rather too much inclined to bon point: her style of dress was greatly admired. Gene Gahler, her fashionable husband, was a good-looking me rather short and stout; he commanded the artillery, and sided in the Storm Gadan. Philosophow, the Russian min ter, and Struensee, were favoured rivals in this lady's go graces, who made her charms subservient to her politi views. She aimed at supplanting Count Holckt, promoti the influence of the queen, and, through her favour, to advar herself to the rank of chief female favourite. lover declared against the young queen's interest, and ontl account Madame Gahler excluded him from her boudo and Struensee was preferred, much less from personal pi ference than the political power she hoped to obtain making him her instrument. The courts of Russia a France each supported their favourite agents: those we the statesmen, Bernstorff, Molckte, Schimmelman, The and Lauerig. Imputing his declining influence w Madame Guhler to the superior accomplishments of Stu ensee, and knowing that his rank as an ambassador forbe a physician lifting an arm against him, the Russi minister, like a cowardly ruffian, fell unawares upon rival, and gave him a very severe castigation with a can a mode of discipline to which he had himself often st mitted at Petersburg from the hand of Peter the Third, whose murder he was afterwards instrumental. ciate, Salder, was born in Holstein, and dismissed or charge of fraud and embezzlement from his post as bai over Trittau; he then retired to Petersburg to seek pl tection, and was added to the Russian embassy at Cope hagen; an appointment that marked the contempt felt Catherine and her ministers towards the Danish court

Madame Gahler made love subservient to ambition: s dismissed the Russian boyard the moment her interest; quired it: and instead of monopolizing the attentions Struensee, she did all she could to advance his interest.

esteem and confidence, and earnestly advised Maallow her to state her majesty's case to the general, might make it known to Struensee. Such was the alartifices by which the first false step was produced, as but the precursor of others that rapidly followed, hich soon precipitated the amiable and injured Matilda the pageantry of an absolute crown, to the lowest of human degradation!

interview that decided the fate of Matilda and usee took place, under the mediation of lady Gahler, king's hunting lodge at Travendahl. On this occa-Struensee adorned his person with more than common and he certainly formed a striking contrast to the bled and effeminate king his master. Struensee was five feet ten inches high, and very robust; his comon fair; his eye blue; his luxuriant hair was flaxen, r inclined to vellow; a high forehead, prominent nose, formed mouth, a good set of teeth: (i) his personal ets consisted in his appearance being too heavy to be eful-his neck was short, and he was a little in-kneed : these particulars it will readily be conceived that he a better figure on horseback than on foot. Struensee particular pride in dressing with elegance; he fenced haced well; and whilst he was in England, he took from Astley, and greatly improved his horseman-He wore his hair dressed like the queen, namely, on each side, a high toupee, the hair behind and made fast with a comb. He was then dressed seat of blue cloth with gilt buttons; a black silk ment, small clothes and stockings; the suit having

In the 'Concersion of Struensee,' the portrait is rather a caricature Mances. In Mr. Jens Wolff's Northern Tour, p. 80, there is a better fing, but the eye and nostril are very incorrect,—the chest too s, the attitude bad, the aspect effeminate. The likeness given of these portraitures is more to be depended upon.

been made for him by the first tailor in London Struensee was then just in the flower of his days; the glow of health tinged his florid cheeks, and sparkled his fine blue eyes; and if he were not an Adonis, he want least a noble looking fellow, whose physiognomy as manners were calculated to make too deep an impression an amorous, neglected, insulted, and injured woman

It cannot be believed that Matilda attended this assi nation without experiencing emotions extremely pains and humiliating. She inherited her full share of fami hauteur. Struensee was, of course, all deference: 1 said but little, nor had he occasion to say much, for Lat Gahler had beforehand apprized the queen of all the vic of her degenerate husband,-polluting her ear by the scription of forbidden habits, the very knowledge of which was heretofore hidden from her, and which cannot ! repeated by a woman of real modesty. Matilda did a possess that extreme delicacy that leads some females: prefer perishing by inches, rather than reveal their sexu infirmities to any man: on the contrary, she discourse relative to her health with tolerable composure. But h bosom swelled with scorn and indignation, and tears anger, rather than sorrow, fell in profusion from her fi eyes, as Madame Gahler recited those disgusting article of impeachment against Christian the Seventh, that a too indelicate to be inserted. This fatal, this IMPROP interview, so insidiously brought about by lady Gahler promote her own personal views, formed the first imports error committed by this young and inexperienced ques Whilst grief and indignation thus shook her beautem frame, Madame Gahler appeared affected by the sorreof Matilda almost as powerfully as the fair sufferer herse Struensee stood in a studied attitude, as if bowed down intense grief: his left-hand pressed his bosom-with right he covered his face, as it were to conceal the tes which, whether they were real or suborned, trickled dov

ly cheeks. Matilda was secretly pleased by the rtful homage paid by the accomplished Struensee, ity me, Sir,' said the young, impassioned queen; ne Gahler has convinced me how truly you are my be then my counsellor, as well as my physician, if you cannot restore my peace of mind, as well Ith ! Struensee could scarcely conceal his tran-Madame Gahler was in secret raptures at the comcess that appeared to attend her diabolical scheme. lowly, in an attitude classically correct, the exulterer said, 'It would ill become me, revered queen, any other than professional advice; and were I to e thus far, and offer my humble opinion, I could not e upon your own noble and just intention of appealthe protection of your august family : yet there is nt that probably your majesty may not have maturely ered: your infant, madam, is the heir apparent to own of Denmark, and should you resolve to quit shores, your child must be left behind; left perhaps rish under their cruelty who were the first great cause his royal father's misfortunes.'-Struensee never better, or spoke more gracefully or impressively. a was overcome; she almost screamed, when by a 1-touch Struensee thus alluded to her separation from usband, and return to England, as necessarily occaseparation from her beloved child! All the fears nother rushed in a flood to her agitated bosom. With ruled voice she exclaimed, 'Never, never will I abanmy child!' When Matilda appeared more calm, msee, in a distant and delicate manner, advised the green to assume her proper station; banish Count it, and gradually take the reins of government into an hands; which, he said, her debilitated husband seer more be in a condition to exercise.

dame Gahler then, with earnest humility, supplicated

pride and ornament, and leave her child and friends t mercy of Juliana. This name, as if by magic, roused a pride and resentment. 'No!' exclaimed Matilda great energy, 'I will not retire! I will face my fo conquer them, or perish!' This was the precise poi which Madame Gahler and Struensee wished to wor 'Thanks be to God! for this resolve,' excla the former, as she dropped on her knee, profane promise, in the name of her Creator, eternal fidelit her royal mistress and her child. Struensee, whose was really touched, sobbed audibly. Soothed by proofs of attachment and sensibility. Matilda extendin hand, exclaimed, 'Henceforth be you my knight!' Drot on his knee opposite to Madame Gahler, Struense dewed her hand with tears, as he breathed a solemn ever to remain a true and faithful knight to his queen vow which he violated when the awful storm burst the head of the young and hapless Matilda, to whom he so rashly sworn eternal fidelity!-It is foreign to object of these portraitures to go profoundly into pol subjects: the editor therefore states that Queen Maadopting the advice and opinions of lady Gahler and \$ ensee, identified herself with these courtiers who so her powerful aid; and Struensee, calling his acade friend, Enevold Brandt, to court, became prime min and indeed, supreme ruler of Denmark. From this ment the intercourse between Matilda and Strue grew more frequent, and the queen's health was restored. Matilda was young, her passions were at top flood, her feelings violent, her judgment weak, as ever be the case where human passions are strong en to subdue reason. And if ever a woman merited pa for a frailty, it was Matilda: let any one look at si female, and such a husband! let them consider her ta by a loathsome disease, and artfully led to unbosom he to a man of high endowments, and in the flower of you

bood. Th h too pe ul. 8 led, and she fell: but that I y io filk r too! fible heart with those w ŧ la: from her high estate, will w fre : his sed of her crime, which was more PΑ Buriags. If Matilda had been of passions had been less ardent, a or ly would have curbed resent lings; for it cannot abted that the vast distan e ir stations. : selemn nature of Struem ee's dut as physician her husband, must have ! s, and ker awe, however ardent were es, or dar fition. Real in-born m of the swe ness, as well as the strong ds. of female g1 se palaces of kings and princes are not the places w s virtue thrives; thence, Matilda, even were est in that quality, was still an object of ca her than of censure. Madam Gabler was : able ry to Struensee; and if the latter brought his deistical aciples into play; if he were able, as it was reported, to micate from her mind all belief in revealed religion and a ef future punishment or reward, then indeed the forwas dismantled, and, when betrayed by the traitor esions within, incapable of resistance!—It is difficult to where the preponderating weight of blame rested. be first impulse of Matilda's feelings, in the eventful berview at Travendahl, took a proper direction; which indeme Gahler and Struensee's insidious counsel turned ide. Even at this period, the disposition of Matilda had st much of that gentleness and good-nature which had istinguished her on her first arrival in Denmark. Her miage had become more bold and confident; her temper quick, severe, and imperious. It is consistent with b decided character of Matilda to imagine, when she hand her blood tainted with a loathsome disease by an Meelle and depraved husband, that every vestige of respect vanished, and hatred, scorn, and the fiercest thirs of vengeance, took its place in her bosom. The enemie of Struensee accused him of having, through Coun Charles Schak Rantzau, basely betrayed his unsuspecting master, and treacherously communicated to the queen a the follies and vices that disgraced her husband during hi travels the preceding year. These accusations, like a mul titude more with which the memory of the guilty favourit has been loaded, had perhaps no other foundation than the malice of his enemies, who literally carried their enmit beyond the grave. But to return to the balance of error between Matilda and Struensee.

The queen must have made unequivocal advances t Struensee: but let not her memory be unfairly stigmatise by this remark; for if she resolved to transfer to him the heart that her husband had relinquished, it was then he dutu-a dishonourable duty it was! to save the man to whose affections she aspired, the guilt and peril of seducing her. These considerations, however, offer no apology for her lover. What insult, wrong, or provocation, had he to plead? With all his faults, Christian VII. had been to him a kind and generous master, and he ought to have warned the young and irritated queen of the fearful precipice she was approaching. Struensee was clearly guilty o the most heinous breach of faith that can be conceived: and he had neither the levity of youth, nor the want of thorough knowledge of the world, to plead as an excus for his delinquency. Struensee was as great a sensualist as his royal master; but he had husbanded his stock of health with more discretion. This superior judgment blackens the turpitude of Struensee's conduct. It was impossible for him to stifle the voice of honour in his conscience, even if he were ever so firmly resolved to disregard its dictates; nor could he blind himself to the dangers that beset him on every side; dangers that were so formidable and so palpable, that when his principles proved too much

which in many cases sup ly the place of honesty, should have warned him to desir from so perilous an enterprise.

In his defence, Struensee med, and probably with justice, that during his att lance on the king on his travile, he strove by every m is in his power to wean him from his vicious propen ; warning him of that swift and sare destruction in valid ir continuance would inwive both body and mind. Happy had it been for himself and for Matilda if he cou e curbed his own passion, queen also to curb her and tangent the young and i vindictive feelings, and avoid on our. If he had purseed this direct, straight. d ne rable course; if, with the pathos and eloque e of which he was master, he had teld the queen that his e she might command, but his fictiv he must preserve; at that, although as an humble Sixed he might serve her, as a lover he should entail eternal rain and disgrace on her head and on his own, it is highly probable that the awakened pride of the haughty Matilda might have averted the calamity and disgrace that followed; and Struensee, faithful to his sovereign, and respected by the woman whom he had saved from dishonour, might still have gratified the utmost scope of laudable ambition, and fred and died honoured and respected. Instead of which, be rushed, with his eyes open, upon infamy and destruction, cruelly dragging his unfortunate queen with him toperdition.

Quitting these topics for a while, to delineate the contion of Christian VII. at this period of his reign, it is exceedingly difficult to comprehend the real state of the bing's intellects; his senses were so far unimpaired that he accomised every body with whom he was acquainted; and excessionally he conversed, sometimes rationally, on comness-place subjects: he had acquired the most fixed absorrence of public business, and signed his name withext investigation to every thing proposed by his ministers During his recent tour, sensual excesses of every kind were multiplied, and those secret vices to which in early youth he was addicted, grew so strong upon him, that even the presence of his attendants was no restraint upon their indulgence; and, as though nature intended a twofold punishment for those who so scandalously violate here laws, the effect of these vices smite the understanding, and paralyze the intellectual, as well as the physical faculties. During the seven months that Christian the Seventh spent in his travels, his mind was kept in a state of intense exertion by the fascinating objects that every hour assailed his senses, and he declined rapidly from that period; and the marked change was, by the enemies of Matilda and Struensee, imputed to drugs administered by their orders, an also to the brutal coercion to which he was said to be subjected. He certainly was reduced to a state of incapacity to govern Denmark before Matilda and Struensee seize the helm: but he was not in a condition that required the vigilance of a keeper. From being quick and sensitive Christian VII. grew dull, lethargic, sullen, and dreadfulls furious if greatly irritated.

Whilst Struensee was lord of the ascendant, the kings was committed to the custody of Enevoldt Brandt, who, as well as Struensee, was created a count, the highest title of honour used in Denmark; and the wretched monarch was held in a state of liberal confinement, debarred from the intercourse and society of every one save those who were placed about his person by the queen and her favourites yet, during all that period, he dined in public with the queen; accompanied her in the field sports to which she became so much addicted; appeared at the French and Italian operas, danced at the royal balls, and took part in Matilda's card parties: but little if any attention was paid to what he said, except as far as his physical wants were concerned. All the subaltern attendants and domestic servants were strictly forbidden to speak to the king! One

turned the wrong way, and lost himself in the vast res of his enormous palace. Seeing Struensee's page, ag asked him, in a mild and melancholy tone, to show is way to his apartment. This person, a young, ome, gay Norwegian, and a favourite and confidant master, respectfully, but in profound silence, comwith the monarch's request, and conducted him to his ficent prison.

In the Danish court went on a journey through Holand Schleiswick; during which, the king and queen visit to Count Rantzau, at Aschberg, (k) his princountry residence. The mansion was neither very us nor magnificent. The old edifice was much in the of gentlemen's houses in England of the seventeenth ry: the new house, as it was called, was connected the ancient structure, and consisted of a suite of four ble rooms on the ground floor, and as many above: wilding was appropriated to the king and queen, and principal courtiers, as Struensee, Brandt, &c.

The family of Rantzan was one of the most celebrated in Holstein, if the antiquity and extent of their possessions, but more for the numfunctions, statesmen, and scholars it produced. The gardens at any were as much celebrated in that country as those of Stow in Englin the centre was a conical hill—perhaps an ancient tumulus—round applical walk led to the summit. This mount was planted with asking signifies a mountain, and the name of this county either gave its like to, or was derived from this mount. On the top was a rural is from which there was a fine view over a lake of eight miles breadth, lind by weedy islands and picturesque shores. From the post road, it sow of venerable elms formed a noble avenue leading to the printing. At a small distance was a tolerably good inn, where the line of the king and his nobles lodged, and which, in summer time, presently full of company from Hamburgh, Lubec, &c. who were the by the rural beauties of Aschberg.

Gabler, and the wife of Counsellor Fabricius, (1) a beautiful gav, intriguing woman, whose husband was one of Struensee's confidential friends. Count Rantzau himself was on of the most finished libertines of the age. That experienced courtier saw with surprise the bold and altered man ners of the young queen, and the licentiousness the reigned amongst her female train. It was the opportunitid that this Holstein journey, and the residence of the count at his house, afforded the count of observing the conduction of Struensee and the queen, that convinced him he ha introduced an agent who had already towered high about himself, and probably would soon kick down the ladder which he had been raised. His suspicions once awakened he narrowly watched the demeanour of the queen and Struensee, the result of which, confirming his jealor fears to their utmost extent, eradicated every feeling friendship towards Struensee, and in its place implant those deadly feelings of hatred which, at no very distil day, led to the destruction of the incautious minion the youthful queen.

During the residence of the court at the count's mansical he found means, in spite of the vigilance of Brandt at Struensee, to obtain private conversation with the king Count Rantzau knew the imbecility of his unhappy so reign too well to commit himself: all he wished was ascertain the real state of the king's mind, who, pleat with the puerile amusements that were provided, seen perfectly indifferent to every thing else. Rantzau gain on the emasculated being with looks fraught with me meaning than his words conveyed, and tears, genuine suborned, trickled copiously down his furrowed cheek. The king seemed suddenly affected; for a moment, the former sensibility and vivacity of his character illuming

⁽I) This gentleman was possessed of very superior talents; he was seensee's confidential adviser, whose fall involved him in ruin.

dimmed eve and pallid cheek. He seized the count by hand, and said, 'You were a true friend to my father, m will never be an enemy to me?'- ' Never, sire ! never ill I besitate to sacrifice my life in your defence!' Rantthen falling on one knee, drew an antique ring from finger, and putting it on the king's, in a solemn manner d, 'This ring, sire, was given me by your royal father then I returned from Russia, and when, by fortunate pertions there, I was the humble means of averting a reat calamity that threatened his throne: deign to wear is for my sake, and for your father's; and if ever your paiesty thinks yourself in danger, and you want the asistance of Rantzau, send this ring to me, and I will flee the wings of affection and loyalty to your aid.' Ranta had scarcely wiped the falling tear away, ere the king, aring footsteps approach, fell off at once into his idiot ete, and running to a canine friend of his that was basking the sun, took him round the neck, bugging him with dour, called him his faithful guard, by which metaphor antzau perfectly understood the king's approbation of his aduct, and acceptance of his proffered aid. This uncomand dog was of the creole blood-hound kind, liverdeared, of prodigious height and size; his broad chest awed all the strength of the English mastiff; his form, bugh colossal, approached the elegance of the Italian reybound. He was called Gourmand. Gourmand (m) a carriage for his sole use when the king travelled, and bequey to attend him! He was served with food from the ing's table, and was often fed by his royal master's hand. the midst of regal etiquette, Gourmand alone acted

Gourmand, on account of his beauty and gigantic size, was presented be him by a nobleman who resided at or near Lubeck: after the fall of control of the person by whom it had been presented. It is said that this is said on and seized an assassin, who, at a masquerade in 1772, was with a view to kill the king.

without restraint, though generally wi distinguished decency: he would, when he pleased, stretch his finely formed limbs on the same sofa where his master reclined and then no one dared approach till the king awoke. He was playsome, docile, and incorruptibly faithful to his master: the only one of all the king's attendants of when so much might be said with any regard to historical truth.

The partisans of Bernstorff, of Molckte, and of Julian in derision of Struensee's new-horn honour, named thi four-legged favourite of their sovereign, Monsieur Gour mand, Conferentje Raad; i. e. Mr. Gourmand, prie counsellor to the king! Such was the animal, and such the honours paid to him by Christian VII. to whom h hastened almost before Rantzau had done speaking; circumstance that led the count to think that the king wa apprehensive of personal danger, and fully comprehende the meaning of the count's gift. It might be difficult 1 conceive a more distressing spectacle, than that presente to a contemplative mind in the wreck of this once elegan and accomplished young monarch, now become an objet of fixed aversion to his wife, and of secret scorn even t his own courtiers and menials. Enfeebled as he was i mind and body, Christian VII. had yet sufficient conscious ness to feel at intervals all the misery of his degraded con dition, though he wanted resolution to quit those abhorres vices by which it was produced. From this period, till the fatal 17th of January, 1772, the king took no particult notice of the count, but the ring kept its place on finger. During the stay of the court at Aschberg, Com Rantzau spared neither pains nor expense to render M abode agreeable to the young queen. Each day had it peculiar festivities and amusements; music, hunting, fiel ing, sailing on the lake, and rustic sports, which mos than any pastime, pleased the imbecile king. The qued pleased with the magnificence and respect with which Count Rantzau had entertained her,-litt e dreaming

the share that live host to have in her angreaching fall, -gave hi box, richly set a su with brilliants, that he cost and a thousand guineas in London. Cou sau followed the court in its further progress, anti i ting in his mind all the sad . medic that flowed from the imprudence of Struensee and Matilda: but, keeping the thoughts close, and his coun-Amence open, he eluded the vigilance of Struensee, Brandt, and even the lynx-eyed tration of Lady Gahler. te party. Rantzau excer , were young and in the prime of life: they were all the lling slaves of voluptuousness: all engaged in amatory pursuits; and hence it is no wonder Antan old experienced courtier, who felt himself thrown est of the chase by the instrument he had chosen to forward Air own ambitious views, his malice sharpened by jealousy and desire of revenge, should be able to out-general the idly, gay, and wanton train, who filled the groves of Helstein with music, revelry, and songs of love.

From the time that Madame Gahler, Fabricius, and ether ladies of their gay cast, became the associates of Queen Matilda; and after the influence of Struensee had attained that marked preponderance that was sufficiently potent to basish Bernstorff and Molckte, and monopolize the exercise d severeign power, the person, temper, manners, and prinof Matilda, all seemed to undergo a disadvantageous Notwithstanding the daily exercise she took, other hunting or riding on horseback, Matilda grew extamely corpulent, and was become so much taller and beger than when she arrived in Denmark in 1766, that a who had not seen her during the last five years seald scarcely have been able to recognise her. In her Matilda was always gay and tasteful; and on state manaicas, truly magnificent, adopting a medium between fashions of London and of Paris. Her complexion exquisitely fair; and it was a disadvantage to her beauty, that the fashions of the day obliged her to hide

her fine silver tresses under a load of powder and pomatum. Matilda looked handsome in any proper dress, and truly noble in her gala robes. In her common evening costume. she adopted the fashions of the court of Versailles. tilda had a bosom such as few men could look on without emotion, or women, without envy; and she displayed more of its naked charms than strict modesty could approve; and far more than the Danes had ever witnessed in the preceding queens. Making no allowance for the progress . of luxury and consequent change of manners, the grave and illiberal severely censured the fair young queen for that . which delighted the young and the gay. Matilda was a , resolute and fearless horsewoman. It is believed that Struensee first led her to sit across her horse, like a man; and though this masculine habit, which was confined to the wive and daughters of illiterate vassals, was adopted for seen rity's sake, it gave great and general offence to the middle and higher classes of female society. Perhaps her masculine and indelicate appearance, dressed in leathern smallclothes, booted and spurred, riding across a horse, disgraced Matilda in the estimation of the elegant and cultivated of her own sex, more than her undue preference of Straight ensee: a proof that, in an age of artificial delicacy and fal refinement, the want of good morals may sooner hope for pardon than of correct manners.

The queen grew excessively fond of hunting; and the court, in every thing magnificent, kept up three hunting establishments; and for each of those, there was a separate uniform on a very costly scale: the livery of which was as follows, viz.

The uniform for the king's stag hunt was a buff cost, light blue collar and cuffs, trimmed all round with silver lace, scolloped with blue; blue waistcoat, laced with silver; leathern breeches; cocked hat, laced; black cockade.

The uniform for the hare hunt was a green velvet coat:

and waiste ; hern breeches, brown top-boots, cocked but, green successes.

The folcen, or hawk hant uniform, was the most magnificent, being crimson velvet, with green cuffs and collar, trimmed with gold lace; leathern breeches; guld-laced couled hat; green cockade.

When Matikla rode out hunting, she was dressed at all points as a man! Her h ir was dressed with less powder, and pinned up closer, the when in her usual habit, but in e come style, i. e. sid curls, toupee, and turned up She usually wore a dove-colour beaver bat, with a bread gold band and large tassels; a long scarlet coat. fixed with gold all round with lapels, and several collars, falling low behind; a g. d-laced buff waistcoat; frilled dist, and man's neckerchief; buckskin small-clothes, tasts and spurs. That she made a noble figure when meanted on her majestic steed, and dashing through the wards after the chase, her cheeks flushed with ruddy health and violent exercise, may readily be conceded: but when the walked, the charm was dissolved: her abdominal rotendity, and knees that turned, for a male attire, too each inward, spoiled her figure, and gave her an awkward The calves of her legs were of surprising circumfrence; her ancles large, her foot short and chubby. The bing's dress was also a scarlet coat, buff waistcoat, and backship breeches: but so diminutive was his appearance, compared with his wife, that he looked like a stripling, Streegsee, dressed in the uniform of the hunts that he stended, was the inseparable companion of the queen, with whose person his robust figure harmonised far better that of her husband.

Although Struensee asserted, in his defence, that his my object had been to promote union and affection between the king and queen, it was notorious that the king we utterly disregarded; and that, even at table, the only face where they regularly met, seldom a word passed

between them; and if they met in the galleries of the pal or elsewhere, they generally passed without speaking, mer moving to each other. In fact, the youthful queen gr very despotical in her manner and disposition, after elevation of Struensee. Not only were all the attenda forbidden to speak to the king on pain of arbitrary i prisonment, but also to Matilda's son, the crown prin Frederick. To the former, lest some intrigue might the easier carried on-and the latter, to prevent his be spoiled by adulation. It happened one day at Frederic borg palace, that the boy fell down, and cried out lust Struensee's favourite page, Erasmus, chanced to see accident, and set the little fellow on his feet. Struensee also saw the transaction from the windows of palace; and an officer was ordered by the queen to se the page to the Blue Tower, a civic prison near the lo bridge, Copenhagen, where disorderly persons were co fined. Thither he was sent, and there he found one of English postillions, named William Smith, who, forget of the royal orders, had gone across a passage in the r of the queen's apartments leading to the stables. 1 queen and Struensee were there, walking arm in arm, a in deep conversation. For this inadvertent offence Sm was sent to the Blue Tower, and kept there on bread a water diet, which not suiting Smith's palate, he wr on the wall, with a piece of charcoal, the followi couplet, i. e.

- 'The Queen, Brandt, and Struensee,
- ' May the devil take all the three.'

Smith having broke prison, ran away. Matilda the ordered a prison-room to be fitted up at Hirscholm pala for the confinement of her menial servants. It happens once that a lacquey entered a state room on some occasion when the queen was there impatiently expecting Struens enraged at the disappointment and exposure, she cause the poor menial to be imprisoned and fed on bread a

proper for beautiful and the first and the terrors excited 1 stov , 100 to the projection of the queen, a of 1 ion, S e.

There are pienty of views of t great palace of Ch. tienberg to be found; by any of which, the plan of hage and magnificent structure may be understood. It consisted of a hollow square, or quadrangle, each six stories high above the vaults: three of those were extremely have and lofty, and dedicated to state-purposes: three smaller stories ran between, not more than eight feet high. called the Messenin stories; where the state ministers and sepal attendants had suite of rooms. The queen's apartwere in the grant (or east) front, on the second met story: the king's were on the same floor, but farther in the south: the royal c | l formed another division of lis wast palace: a lower structure, or wing, under which was one of the entrances to this huge structure, formed a continuation of the Messenin story: Struensee's apartment was in the second Messenin story, opening into the grand mange leading to the royal chapel, and next to the queen's sportments: Count Brandt's apartments were on the same they, adjoining Struensee's, but next the chapel: from Streensee's bed-room there was a concealed staircase that be to the queen's chamber, by means of which, if Struwee had not been surprised in his sleep, he might have maped.

It was not true that Struensee was appointed tutor to the countrie, the child being only four years old when that femile fell: but, young as he was, he had an aversion struensee that could not be subdued. In defiance of all countries, the attendants had told him that Struensee a bad man: nor could his mother make him call her leaves either Count, or Excellency, but always 'the lactor,' and that with a tone of marked contempt.

Under Struensee's directions, the young prince was treated in a very hardy manner: a companion was assigned him, a soldier's child, whose name was Edward. This box was called a prince; he was dressed in the same plain uniform as the crown prince, eat of the same food, and out of the same dish with him, and slept on the same mattress. This experiment was made with a view to repress, in his earliest years, those exalted notions of self-importance, the had proved so fatal to his unhappy father: and it seems to have answered its intended object; for the present king in universally acknowledged as the least haughty or assuming of sovereigns. These pair of little men, Frederick and Edward, (n) frequently contended for mastery. One day when they had fought with greater fury than usual, From derick asked Edward how he dared raise his hand against his prince ?- 'A prince !' replied the other, 'I am a prince 'as well as you!' 'Yes, but I am crown prince,' rejoined Frederick, and fell upon him again. Matilda, hearing this sally, had the little urchin sent for to her apartment as well as his companion, insisting that he should be pardon of Edward: Frederick refused to submit to he award, and the queen, provoked by his stubbornness, bear

⁽n) A singular story was, a few months since, circulated in the Dutch and German papers, stating that some individual had started up pretending be a legitimate son of Christian VII. and Queen Matilda. Can this claim be this same Edward? Connected with this rumour was another, state that some individuals had been arrested for proposing the abolition of existent despotism, and a return to the freedom enjoyed by their rude unshackled forefathers. At the present hour, May, 1822, there is another rumour affoat, namely, that an exchange is likely to take place between Frederick V. of Denmark, and his first cousin, George IV. of Great Brital of the insular territories of Denmark in return for Hanover and its depti dencies, with the professed view to have the command of the Baltic and and to shut up the Czar !- After having broken down the strongest barris that opposed the march of Russian ambition in that direction, ceding Fig. land to Russia; -after having opened the way for the armies of Russia gain possession of North Bergen and the ports of Norway-it is worse that attempting to drown a live eel, to talk of shutting up the Czer!-EDITOR.

severely with her own hand; he was conquered, but subdued. As he withdrew, he turned his eyes resenttowards Struensee, and said, 'I'll go to the king, my her, and tell him of this, who shall send that nasty for away from you.' By means of these severities, ilda, in his days of infancy, lost his affections; so h so, that if he were very unruly, his attendants, peras much from malignant feelings as ignorance, used breaten to take him to the queen! The probability is, to the system thus introduced, this prince is indebted the comparative strength he afterwards acquired; for riously he was a weakly, puny child; very cross and parsome, almost continually crying; would not walk. cried till he was carried; and even at two years old, attendants, to make him quiet, used to tell him, ' Your shall come to you.'(o) To get over these hinmees to sound health and intellects, Struensee, with the robation of the queen, made a total change in the child's men: his food thenceforth was of the most plain and le description, such as bread, rice, fruits, milk, vegeall cold: he was bathed in cold water two or three seach week, till at last he would go of himself to the the boys were very thin clad; and the last winter 1) had neither shoes nor stockings, nor any fire in room. Every thing was permitted them that they d prepare or produce by their own powers. If they

Plateser might have been the case in his days of infancy, and he was been seen to indicate, and after he had assumed the reins of the most absolute belief of her innocence. Yet, he never the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence pronounced upon her, nor punished in any way any of the sentence to indicate, that although as a son he might lament his thard fate, yet, as a sovereign, he could not conscientiously arow

cried for any thing they desired, it was not given then nor were they corrected, menaced, or coaxed: if they fe there they laid till they got up by their own help; no o was to show any concern, or say any thing to them abo it: the crown prince and his comrade played together; dressing and in eating they assisted each other: the apartment being free from any thing whereby they cou injure themselves, they were not disturbed whatever noi they made; and their solitary life soon reconciled the after their petty quarrels: both were called by their chri tian names only: they were accustomed to see stranger by which means confidence and ease were acquired: 1 education was to commence in his sixth year; prior which he was left to the effects of his own experience temperate diet, and exercise: they were left by themselv day and night, by which means the fear of darkness w removed; and the attendants were, as it is already state strictly forbidden to play or converse with them. Aft the introduction of this system, the crown prince was at dom ill; and with the exception of one or two slight indi positions, his health was uninterrupted: he had the small pox from inoculation, extremely light, and also t measles. He had acquired as much knowledge,' said Str ensee to his accusers, 'as could be expected from 1 ' tender years; he could dress and undress himself withe 'assistance; and go up and down the great staircase the palace in a steady and careful manner; and 'capable of every thing that could be expected from 'child of his years. His health was improved, his temi ' and bad habits corrected; and the utmost care taken t ' his infant mind should not be inflated with vanity by ad ' lation and high-sounding titles, through which the mor of princes are so frequently vitiated in their infancy." redounds to the honour of Struensee, that his enemi paying their court to the prejudices of the most illiter and ignorant of the people, actually made this system

regime a capital charge against him, falsely and absurdly affirming that it endangered not only the health, but the life and understanding of the prince.

During the residence at Hirscholm palace, of Matilda and her demoralised court, in 1771, a black boy, introduced by Count Brandt, was constantly with the king. The presence of this youth, and its occasion, gave rise to many strange conjectures. After the fall of Brandt and Struensee, the young black was heard of no more. It was remarked that the boy never looked happy, and always seemed anxious to keep as far from the king as possible. The dog Gourmand, and this young negro, were the king's chief associates.

The Empress Catherine sent a beautiful young Circasprincess, whom Potemkin captured with the grand
in a tent at ——, as a present to Queen Matilda. The
Crassian was placed in the queen's apartments, with the
asset of her chamber; after the fall of Matilda, she was
muned to the Russian court: she was very vivacious and
psy, and then about fifteen years of age.

At Hirscholm, Struensee generally breakfasted in the mean's apartment: the table was spread with a profusion of dried meats, eggs, and other substantial food; as well to coffee, and chocolate. The queen generally made there hearty breakfast, and, at this period of her life, integed her appetites too freely. If her career had not been decied, she was in a fair way to become notorious for all was ungraceful and unfeminine.

The royal palace of Hirscholm—i. e. the Isle of Harts—with English travellers termed the Hampton Court of banark, was, during the ascendancy of the queen and banase, the scene of high-wrought sensuality in every Every thing was there to inflame the passions, and and immediate gratification! Night and day were alike to revelry; it was usually two or three o'clock in borning ere the queen retired to her bed, and eleven

before she appeared in her boudoir. Before the queen and her nymphs set out hunting, a hot luncheon was served up in the apartment called the Rose, where the great officers of state, and foreigners of distinction, dined. This consisted of substantial dishes of meat, game, soups, fish, and pasties.

Struensee, even in Christianborg palace, generally took his breakfast and luncheon in the queen's apartments: sometimes a dish of chocolate or coffee in his own room, but not frequently. The solitary king was served in his own apartment, and was considered of little more importance than his dog Gourmand, or his poor negro-boy.

A few of the ladies of the Danish court followed the injudicious example of the queen, dressed in the same uniform as the gentlemen, and rode across their palfries as the did: others, under a riding habit, wore small-clothes and top boots, and sat sideways on their horses. could be more licentious than the court of Matilda in 17 and 1771: her palace was a temple of pleasure, of which d was the high priestess. A modest woman, or a decent m would have been laughed out of countenance. The que was not then, as heretofore, generally beloved. grown harsh and imperious, even towards her wom who were mostly young voluptuaries, with whom Strue see and Brandt had filled the court; and, indeed, no spectable lady would be seen there. With those you blooming, wanton females, the pampered domestics bel ing to Queen Matilda, and to Counts Struensee Brandt, used to associate. They too had their be masquerades, concerts, and conversationes, wherein deces or restraint were alike disregarded. The vices of the voluptuous superiors were implicitly adopted, their manu aped, their infirmities ridiculed, and their most see transactions exposed.(p) Within three days of Matild

⁽p) 'The poor queen of Denmark was certainly very imprudent. I lead she would even appear in full court in breeches, and a northern nation are rigid in the bienecance,'—Walpoliana, vol. ii. p.

g put to bed of the princess Louisa, (q) namely, on the July, 1771, she rode out on horseback: the horse need and kicked, till he backed into a deep but dry h. Matilda, sitting firm and undismayed, flogged and reed the restive animal till she had conquered, and rode he in triumph and unhurt. She was delivered of a ghter at this palace; to which the queen dowager iana and Prince Frederick stood sponsors: an act of reesy intended to lull the suspicions of their intended tims. The indiscretions of Matilda were all reported the Queen Dowager, perhaps with exaggerations; for this early period, means were in contemplation suddenly d for ever to destroy Struensee, Brandt, and the rank d power of Queen Matilda.

There was, perhaps no court in Europe, where more sect was shown to foreign ministers, or their convenicy more studied, than in Denmark. At Hirscholm, two is in the week, they dined at the king's, or rather the sea's table. On their return from the drawing-room to the respective apartments, they found a ticket on their maing-table, specifying where they were to dine; some the king's table; others at the lord chamberlain's, in the lamber called the Rose.

The usual number that sat down to dinner (r) at the ing's table was twelve; alternately five ladies and seven patemen, or seven ladies and five gentlemen. The king is wretched figure on these occasions: not so the queen, be dressing very superbly, made a noble and splendid parance. The king and queen were served on gold inc, by noble pages; the marshal of the palace sat at the

Losisa Augusta, who was married to the late Prince of Augustenborg, hand Crown Prince of Sweden in 1808. Mr. Jens Wolffe, in his Northern b, has given her a very amiable character. Her husband was certainly hand in Sweden, to prevent a Dane from succeeding Gustavus IV.—

The dinner hour was seven o'clock.

foot of the latter; the chief lady of the household, at the head; the company, a lady and gentleman alternately, opposite to the king and queen.

A table of eighty covers was provided every day in the Rose for the great officers of state, who were served on silver plate: at this table, Struensee, Brandt, their friends and favourites, male and female, used to dine. When Struensee bestrode the zenith of his fortune, the pliant and venal courtiers paid him as much homage as they used to pay to the king. Like the guilty young queen, to whose debasement he contributed so largely, his person and demeanour was greatly changed for the worse: he greu haughty and imperious; more and more voluptuous and magnificent in dress and equipage: but was that to be wondered at? Where is the man who could endure such a flood of sudden prosperity unchanged? A common mind may bear adversity with firmness; but the man that could conduct himself with humility and forbearance under a long course of the highest possible prosperity, must be truly great!

Long before the fatal catastrophe occurred, in which Count Rantzau bore so conspicuous a part, that nobleman strove to regulate the conduct of Struensee. nature of the connexion subsisting between the latter and the queen he was at no loss to guess; and he was perfectly informed relative to the treatment of the king. for whose life he entertained serious apprehensions. The tendants, by their shrugs, and occasional shaking of the heads, spread reports more unfavourable than if they has openly told all they knew. It was reported in the pales that Count Brandt intended to murder the king, in order that the queen, during the minority of her son, might he regent. Struensee had already committed the next greated crime to murder; and he was in possession of the sovereisi power; of course he wished to retain it, and he knew, long as the king lived, he should be continually exposed & shment: it is therefore consistent with the usual course ime, and the frailty of human nature, to suppose, that ould rather put a period to the animal existence of a thed being who was politically and physically dead, see Queen Matilda hurled from the throne, and himonsigned to the scaffold.

w, respecting the designs of the latter against the life. Of this intention the party accused were promisely; but of legal proof there was none. The law hamefully strained; and if Brandt cannot be esteemed innocent man, in the moral acceptation of the term, really was judicially murdered.

far as he judged it was prudent, Count Rantzau exlated with Struensee: if he had gone further, he 1 have been ordered to retire to his estate, and of been too far off the king to render him any assistin the hour of peril. Rantzau was never friendly to iews of Juliana Maria; he would far rather have seen La at the head of the government, had she not, in an arded moment, thrown herself and the sovereignty into the hands of Struensee. Count Rantzau would My have served the queen, if he had seen the least pect of doing so effectually; but he was too cautious a tier to engage in a conspiracy he should not be allowed evern, or to venture his life and character in support man of so little prudence as Struensee possessed; and e conduct, in the case of the mutiny of the Norwegian men, in October, 1771, confirmed the suspicions enterrespecting his total want of personal courage. Struwas then so vehemently alarmed, that his pusillanirunde Matilda blush, as she contemplated the pusillanilef her sworn knight! Afraid of the approaching be implored the fearless queen to allow him to est the kingdom, as the only means of saving his life or hers. She looked at him with ineffable scorn, and told him to fly from her whom he had deprived of character and friends, and abandon her to the mercy of her foes! The bitterness with which she reproached Struensee on this occasion, and her constant opposition to his wishes of withdrawing from Denmark, are supposed to have had considerable weight in producing the ignominious confessions made after his arrest, which criminated the unfortunate queen. The haughty, violent temper of Matilda, whose mind was constantly perturbed, rendered her far less amiable in Struensee's eyes, than she appeared at Travendahl, on their first private interview. The want of courage in Struensee made Matilda, who was a heroine, look upon him with contempt: so true it is that there can be no true, no steady friendship, that has its foundation laid in vice!

The queen dowager, Juliana Maria, now began once more to show herself; her hopes again revived! She saw with secret delight, the embers of discontent glowing in every quarter of the kingdom; and if she could not procure the crown for her son Frederick, now in his nineteenth year, she hoped, by the aid of the discontented nobles, and the military, during the life of Christian the Seventh, to attain the sole exercise of sovereign power.

The Queen Dowager affected to feel the utmost commiseration for the king, and anxious fear for his safety! Her agents industriously spread alarming reports as to the horrid designs of 'the doctor's cabal,' as Struensee's partisans were ironically called. She bore the most deadly hatred towards Count Rantzau: but finding he was aviolently enraged against Struensee and Brandt as herself, Juliana employed her Secretary and able confidant, Guldberg, to sound him; giving the strictest charge to impress on the count, that it was not for political power she was seeking, but simply to save the life of the king; and that she should advise the establishment of a council, consisting of Count Rantzau, and the principal old nobility, to govern

the state. Artfully concealing the intense hatred that filled her whole soul, and the irreparable blow she was directing at the rank, station, honour, and life of her thoughtless rival, Juliana never hinted one word as to any intention of proceeding criminally against Matilda. Juliana was an adept in dissimulation; and in this delicate and difficult negociation, she exceeded all former transactions of a similar nature. Whilst this tremendous mine was preparing, neither Matilda nor her guilty favourite felt tranquil. It was impossible but innumerable occurrences must have reminded them of their danger, and filled their conscious bessens with the most gloomy apprehensions.

When she travelled, or went out in the woods, Matilda as constantly attended by running footmen. (s) One of the gaudy appendages of royal state detected Matilda and Struensee in a situation that admitted of no misconstruction. Soon afterwards Juliana Maria paid an evening wit to Queen Matilda at Hirscholm. She travelled by teach-light, and was attended by Chamberlain Blucher. (t) This was the last visit Juliana ever paid to Matilda, and insidious object, during the bustle occasioned by her travel, was to afford Blucher an opportunity of gathering the information he could from the young queen's trea-

They were usually apprenticed seven years; and performed astonishfeats of activity and strength, and would commonly leap a six-barred
without tooching. Queen Matilda often suffered them to run before her
all the way to Hirscholm, a distance of fifteen English miles, without
they performed in two hours! Sometimes she would let them get up
the coarh, but not frequently. Their livery was very costly, and
there plates of gold in their caps: they had pensions when they grew
threader had two, and ten other servants; he changed his liveries
they, as he was advanced in dignity; the last was green velvet: his
they better wore buff jackets, sea-green scarf, green velvet caps, with
the solid gold, with his crest embossed on the front.

A blood relation to Marshal Blucher. The then chamberlain is, or such was, living at Altena. An elderly gentleman of this name, and the probably the same individual, is mentioned in the Northern Tour,

cherous attendants, relative to the proceedings of 'dector's cabal.' She stopped only a short time; and behaviour to the reigning queen was more than ever flat ing and kind; yet, not four hours before, with well sembled sorrow, she had, at a secret council, expressed abhorrence of the depravity of Matilda, whom she affect to consider as a woman lost to every sense of honour of decency!

The court lingered at Fredericksborg, apparently willing to venture into Copenhagen until the regimen Falkenskjold (*) should have arrived, which was intento have relieved the Norwegian foot guards. Queen I tilda, and her minion, Struensee, saw themselves on evside beset with the most pressing dangers. Their frequency alternated in the hope of some favour able contingency arising, and removing the source of the apprehensions, but without being able to adopt any spectremedy.

Whilst dismay reigned in the boudoir of Matilda, c fidence and hope enlivened the countenance of Juliana 1 her faction at Fredensborg, for Count Rantzau had join her faction. The high rank, talent, and courage of t nobleman, rendered the acquisition invaluable. They 1 in Copenhagen Juliana; having, to favour her own mac nations, entered the city before Matilda. After their f compliments were over, Juliana said to Rantzau, 'St' ensee dabbles in half measures, and he will inevitably fa' he should have ordered me to reside at Fredensborg, 1 have sent your excellency to Aschberg.' Nothing co be more correct than this fancy sketch; and if Struensee I dared to execute the projects of his aspiring queen, those, 1 other obnoxious individuals, had been reduced to a pow

⁽a) General Falkenskjold, colonel of the regiment of Zealand, we man of very arbitrary disposition, haughty, and over-bearing manners: was about 45 years of age, tall, and well made; full six feet high; he is in lodgings in Copenhagen.

less state. But he trembled at the mere mention of so during an enterprise, and thereby accelerated his own destruction.

At the interview between the Queen Dowager and Count Rantzau, the minions, Struensee and Brandt, were destined to destruction. The queen dowager, however, pledged her word of honour not to attempt any thing against the personal safety of the reigning queen. As soon as Rantzau was gone, Prince Frederick, who had been very reserved during the interview, asked his mother, how she could behave so friendly to a man towards whom her heart was filled with so much enmity? Because I wish the 'more certainly to ruin him,' was her laconic reply. Such are the morals of courts!—

That which accelerated the blow which levelled Struenwith the dust, was the ring that Count Rantzau had
given to Christian the Seventh at Aschberg. It was sent
to the count by Colonel Kohler Banner. 'The king has
sent you this,' said he, 'and claims the performance of
'your promise.' Rantzau seized the token, and laying his
had upon his sword, said to the colonel, 'Inform my
'king, if in your power, that my life and my fortune are
squally at his service.' Count Rantzau was, in his heart,
the and loyal to his king; Colonel Banner, merely a partime of Juliana.

As the decisive moment approached, new rumours of the belest kind were circulated every hour, directed against the life of the king and Matilda and her ministers. The life of the king and to be in jeopardy, and Count Brandt was accused beating and horse-whipping his sovereign. Christian III. was once the darling of the people: the licentious added of Matilda and her voluptuous court, had lost her respect of the best class of people, and rendered the temporalty furious in their hatred of her, and her devoted the state of the great wearen,' and Christian. She was called 'the great wearen,' and Christian 'the great brothel.' All their former affection

for their king returned, when they heard of his being lected, insulted, and beaten, by Struensee and Bra and even Juliana became in some measure popular cause in her they recognised the irreconcileable ener Matilda, Struensee, and Brandt. How changed wa scene within six short years, when Juliana was al generally execrated, and driven into retirement; an young and fair Matilda the object of love and rever and greeted with acclamation wherever she appeared! perhaps Juliana was incomparably more guilty tha reigning queen, since to her deadly malice the frailtie the vices of Christian VII. were imputable; and if Mahad had a man for her husband, possessed of consense, and a sound body, in all probability she would gone through life without reproach or disgrace.

Although the accounts published in Germany and I land are in many important particulars radically errone vet the statement that the French and Swedish mini warned Struensee of his danger from the machinatio Rantzau and Kohler Banner, are perfectly correc But so well was Struensee aware of the deep-rooted pathy which Rantzau cherished in his bosom tow Juliana, he could not persuade himself that any pos circumstance could induce him to support the Queen I ager's party. Without Rantzau's help, and as long a Queen Consort remained master of the king's per Struensee flattered himself his power could not be a thrown. The work so ably translated by Mr. Lat is extremely unjust to the memory of Count Rantzau, whose motives and character the author was evidently acquainted, or determined to traduce: he even acknowled that Rantzau, not long before the catastrophe took pl waited upon Struensee, and remonstrated with him on state of affairs, and that 'Struensee met his argum with objections; his protestations of candour with that

⁽x) Vide Latrobe, p. 156, 157, 158.

and his warnings with the usual smile of contempt of a short-sighted mind.' Yet, the same writer accuses Rantzau of a want of sincerity, and to complete his own blanders, stigmatises him—as a coward! A charge more at variance with truth it would be difficult to conceive.

Count Rantzau's character for courage and generosity was as well established as that of any soldier in Europe, and the splendour of his illustrious name, and influence ever the soldiery, far more than the example of either Colonel Kohler Banner, or General Eichstedt, determined the subaltern officers and troops to support an attempt that they were taught to believe was called for by their captive mosarch. Early in the morning of the 17th January, 1772, Rantzau showed them the ring that Kohler Banner had brought to him, and told them, with powerful emotion, when and where he had placed that ring on the finger of their king. It was this incident that determined their condoct. Seeing that their feelings were powerfully moved, Rastzau sent a trusty messenger to Juliana to tell her to be prepared at two o'clock : and having posted the troops be thought most prudent, he led a detachment into the interior of the palace to arrest Queen Matilda, and the Counts Struensee and Brandt; whilst measures were taken becure the brothers of Struensee, and all their principal wherents who resided in the city.

An enterprise more hazardous than this could scarcely be conceived; and nothing but the consummate prudence, surage, and address, which Count Rantzau displayed on this trying occasion, could have carried it into execution. The count had pledged his word of honour to the king to haten to his aid at the hour of peril; and his king certainly had claimed the performance of that engagement: he his intellects were so feeble, and he was known to be completely awed by the restraint and discipline to which had long been subjected, that it was not at all improbable the king should either totally forget, or wholly dis-

WALLS WINDS TO STATE OF

own, what he had done! In case of failure, an igr nious death awaited Rantzau; and if successful, h aware it was too probable that the sovereignty v be transferred to Juliana, that he was about to for ever from the unsteady hand of the voluptuous St see. Count Rantzau did not risk himself by any comr cation with the troops till the moment of action had are The Queen Dowager, Juliana, was waiting in breat anxiety the eventful moment: Kohler Banner and stedt were employed in receiving the reports broug Guldberg, and other principal agents, and watchin residences of the rest of the destined victims. Mean Matilda, Struensee, and Brandt, exhausted by plea had sunk into profound repose, from which they were suddenly to be awakened to behold the frightful abys: vawned to receive them.

On the night of the 16th of January, a night for memorable in the annals of Denmark-a grand ba masquerade was given by the court. Queen Ma magnificently dressed, and full of spirits, danced Count Struensee, also with Prince Frederick, and versed with his treacherous, black-hearted mother, seemed more than usually good-humoured, polite, attentive. As soon as Count Rantzau appeared, the dowager and her son watched with intent gaze glance of his eye, and every step he took. As he p the king, the count bowed, but did not offer to appr The king laughed, began jumping about, and ran a friend Gourmand, that lay stretched on a magnificent Patting him on the head, the king said aloud, 'fortrorligste ven,' i. e. 'My most trusty of fri Rantzau fully understood the meaning of this signal felt his confidence re-assured: but again and agai his heart ready to burst as he looked at the que Struensee, at Brandt, and reflected on the horrors in a few short hours would involve them all. There Lowever, no room for compromise or parley; the die must be cast, and he must abide the issue! The ball was closed by Queen Matilda and Prince Frederick; when the former, attended by Struensee, retired to her apartments for the last time! Struensee must have gone to the queen's room; for there his white bear-skin cloak was found a few hours afterwards; and Matilda must have descended by means of the secret staircase to Struensee's apartment, where the guilty pair had their last tête à tête, and separated never to meet again—at least in this world!

The young Norwegian page, whom Matilda had imprisoned in the Blue Tower, for helping the crown prince to get up when he tumbled down, slept in an ante-room adjoining his master's, Count Struensee: he was laid down so a sofa, waiting the signal to go and undress his master. It must be supposed that at such a crisis this intelligent young man saw and heard quite enough to convince him, whether from secret conspiracy, or open insurrection, that his master was in imminent danger; to which causes the very remarkable dream he had at that critical moment, was probably owing; for whilst the queen and Struensee were misving the last few moments that fate allotted those vetims of an unhallowed passion should pass together, he treamt that he saw Godsckau, the state executioner, embacing Struensee, whose features bespoke the utmost berror and agony: presently he beheld Queen Matilda based most magnificently, with Struensee by her side, sated under a canopy of state : then his wandering imagistion carried him to the custom-house stairs, and he bught he saw the queen, Struensee, Brandt, Lady fishler, and the principal persons attached to the court, spreaching in a magnificent barge on the water, which in sment went to pieces, and the persons in it seemed lost, struggling with the waves; amongst them he saw Queen Matilda, who screamed aloud, 'Save me! save me! Struensee drags me down!' The young page, full of

ia.

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horror, stretched out his arm to reach the queen fre amongst the wreck, when the bell above his head we rung. He suddenly awoke, his cheeks wet with the tea he had shed; his timbs still shook, and he trembled as I obeyed the call. Just as he entered Struensee's room, l heard the queen's private door shut, and also the retiris step of Matilda, who had just left the room. Surprise at the affright and dismay so visible on his face, Struens said, 'Erasmus! what ails you? what has alarmed you The young fellow could scarcely speak till a flood of tea came to his relief. Apprehensive he might faint, the com humanely took his hand and felt his pulse, which was his and throbbing, and gave the page some drops in a glass (water, which presently revived him. The count was sti in the masquerade dress in which he had returned from t French theatre, where it had been held, which was within the walls of Christianborg palace. He looked remarkable well.-his face flushed with health and pleasure, and h fine hair appeared rather dishevelled. As the page us dressed him, he asked the particulars of the dream that he frightened him so much? Erasmus remained silent: the count repeated his command, when, omitting the execu tioner, and the queen's exclamation, he mournfully tol the rest. Struensee appeared thoughtful; but present he said, 'You must go, Erasmus, and see Mademoisel ' --- in the morning, and her handsome face will soon at 'all to rights again.'(y) As was his custom, after he ha lain down, Struensee took a book in his hand to read him self asleep.(z) Having a master-key, his page locked the door on the outside, and retired to his own bed. His sleep was, however, perturbed and unsound; he though and he thought truly, that he heard strange voices, and th

⁽y) This was a gay young lady, belonging to Matilda's train, whose he the young page had dressed previous to her appearing at court; and will whom he was supposed to stand in high favour.

⁽z) Pope's Abelard and Eloisa, in English.

factories of many persons passing and re-passing within the palace. At last he distinctly heard some one endeavourbe to epen, with a bayonet, or some other iron instrument. the outer door of his room. His fears then became realifin: he leaped out of bed and approached the door to Enter to those without; but softly as he moved, his steps were heard, and in a low voice he was commanded in the Many's name, to open the door instantly and silently. en pain of death! It was not wonderful that the young men, instead of alarming his master, quietly obeyed this famidable summons, and gave admittance to his enemies. Le an instant, but yet without noise or tumult, colonel Kaller Benner, (a) dressed in full uniform, being red terned up with black, with two other officers, and captain Discoutin, of the Norwegian regiment of guards, stept within; two private soldiers holding each a cocked pintol to his head, and another pointed a second to his breast: whilet the colonel, bearing a wax taper in his hand. maxiously, yet softly exclaimed, 'Have you awoke the "count?" 'I have not.' 'You are sure of that? remember, you are a state prisoner; and your life pays the • forfeit of a single falsehood.' The colonel then went to the door of Struensee's room: (b) finding it fast, he said

⁽a) Colonel Kohler Banner used to pay the utmost homage to Count Structure, and frequently assisted at his ministerial dinners. He was, at that time, the secret agent of Juliana and Guldberg. In his person he was about five fact ten inches high; middle aged; dark complexion. It is difficult, in such transactions, to estimate characters truly. At all events, Colonel Banner was alike distinguished by a pliable conscience, and a stern

⁽b) Count Struennee's apartment was furnished in a style of regal magnificance: the mirrors were large and of the purest glass; the most common stands, of silver, or silver gift. The royal suite of rooms above the Measure story (i. e. entré sal) were of extraordinary height, by which means the Hosemin story (middle stories) were necessarily very low: thus Count Struence's and Brandt's rooms were only eight feet high. Count Struence's bed-room was hung with rich figured damask; the furniture of his bed, and of the windows, were purple velvet, richly trimmed with deep gold

to the page, 'Have you a key?' 'Yes, your excellency' I have a master-key.' 'Then open the door as softly a 'possible.' Erasmus obeyed: Colonel Banner was the first who entered, the terrified page by his side. Then were three inferior officers, each with a drawn sword in a right, and a wax light in his left hand. The count slee so soundly he did not awake with all this noise and blee of tapers, though his chamber was filled with mortal for the was lying upon his right side, his head resting upon a rm. The book he had been reading lay on the flow After a moment's pause, during which Kohler Bann stood gazing sternly on the unconscious sleeper, he a proached, and rudely seizing Struensee by the should awoke him at once to all the horrors of sudden and seperdition! (c)

fringe: the canopy was formed in the shape of a royal crown. Between magnificent dressing-table and the foot of his superb bed, covered by costly hangings, was a concealed door that opened to a staircase leading the queen's apartment; by which means, unknown to their attendants, could visit each other. Struensee was particularly nice in his person dress, and used the most costly perfumes profusely. His page slept ante-room, through which lay the way to the count's bed-chamber; the me bed furniture was magnificent, being sky-blue silk trimmed with silver and fringe: it was concealed by a superb screen. A bell was hung this bed, the pull to which was in the count's room. There was a s closet in this room, also concealed by the hangings, in which Erasman presence of mind to throw some papers and other articles before he ope the door to Colonel Kohler Banner. After the execution of the unfortu Struensee, the faithful page found means to get into the room he had; merly occupied, where he found the papers safe; which, had they been covered by his enemies, would have at once criminated more than captive.

(c) The queen and Struensee returned to Christianborg palace, which Juliana and all the royal family had apartments; and where, in case of insurrection, they were likely to be taken or massacred. To save appearances, they waited for Falkenskjold's regiment, when general Eichsteil dragoons, and Colonel Kohler Banner's infantry regiment, could have be removed; and then the devoted pair intended to have set out on a through the duchies of Sleiswick and Holstein: the delay was fatal: In their intentions been executed, it might have proved so to the unfortune Christian the Seventh.

e consternati of. V BO isscribed. Suddenly be r lf) in serror, said, 'What's all God's n Il this about?'-Colonel Koh r. stern voice, answered him, 'You oner: behold the royal warrant for ye wourself without delay, and come v allow me time to find clothes to di mace. Banner permitted the page to to rebe, who hastily snatched a light b nachester velvet, with round co in London, and a waistcoat of t : (e) | 81 is confusion, he could not find: -cloti sunt was forced to put on the .ir of reeches (f) which he had worn at the a cold wintry morning, and his . W for his master than for himself, as him to go with a guard to the queen's room for

The account translated by Latrobe is radically false in many imporrticulars respecting the arrest of Struensee; which errors have been svely copied into almost every work published since that time. I Kohler Banner positively did not seize the count by the throat, nor him; and he had in his hand the king's warrant for Struensee's

The unfortunate count went to the place of execution dressed in those fathers.

loss Wolffe, Esq. consul-general in London, was the chief of an opunal long-established commercial firm; which was ultimately overnal by national misfortunes that could neither be foreseen by their
nar prevented. He was deservedly respected for benevolence of
public spirit, and high endowments. The editor regrets having to
the errors that through inadvertence have crept into the pages of
writer. Mr. Welffe collected his materials relative to the catastrophe
time, full forty years subsequent to its occurrence. To that circummal to the want of better information in his informants, the string
to that appear in pages 84 and 85 are imputable. The story of Count
me representing his page relative to a pelisse, and the vriessche rok,
taket coat, are totally groundless. If Mr. Wolffe were to make a
ringuiry, he would be convinced of having been deceived.

count's fur cloak: (g) Captain Dissentin accompanied Erasmus, bearing a torch in one hand, and a drawn sword. in the other. Count Rantzau (h) and General Eichstedt (i) were at that moment in her bed-chamber, with several inferior military officers, bearing swords and tapers in their hands. Rantzau, and all the officers, were uncovered. His appearance denoted excessive agitation. Probably his mental sufferings were intense as those of his royal The queen, who appeared almost as tall and robust as the count, was then standing with her back towards him; and one of her women was lacing her stays. When the queen heard the well-known voice of the pame. she turned towards him, and said, 'Tell your master to emulate his queen, and repel insult with scorn and de-Her face was greatly flushed; her features distorted by rage and grief; and her fine tresses, all in disorder, floated round her bosom, reaching below her waist. Her female attendants looked like pale mute pictures of despair:—the page gazed mournfully; and he was about to reply, when Count Rantzau fiercely exclaimed,

⁽g) In Latrobe's translation it is implied that Struensee had been arrested and sent to prison before the queen was arrested: but this fact proves the contrary; and that the queen was first taken into custody.

⁽h) At this period (1772) Count Rantzau was about sixty years of agentis features were good; complexion florid; and when young, was probably handsome: he had a slight cast in his eyes; was near six feet high; his has was become gray through age; but to hide that unyouthful token, the all beau used black pomatum, i. e. pomatum thickened with hair-powder based black. His manners were highly polished. When he arrested the your queen, he had on a scarlet surtout lined and trimmed with fur; a command in chief's regimental coat beneath, red turned up with buff; his under draw was silk.

⁽i) General Eichstedt was merely a creature of Juliana's: he had not bright or amiable trait in his character; but was coarse in his manner; as speaking comparatively, illiterate. In his person he was rather short as stout; about forty years of age; arbitrary towards all beneath him; toward the queen dowager, her son, and Count Rantzau, fawning and service. If lived in 1772 in the Kol Torvet. He commanded the regiment of dragous a company of which escorted the unfortunate Matilda to Cronenborg Cast

lence! if you speak, you die! . The young man, dised and confounded, bowed profoundly to the queen, e was hurried back to his master, whom he found sed, and greatly agitated. Perceiving that his page. nothing on but his shirt and small-clothes, (k) he to Colonel Kohler Banner, 'Why is the poor low thus kept naked? in God's name let him have his thes: ' upon which Erasmus was permitted to dress; whilst Colonel Banner and his officers were hurrying sensee away to the guard-room, where Brandt had adv arrived, the page contrived to take up his master's English repeater; his ring and brooch, both of diaads of great value, the gifts of the queen; (1) and also purse that the count had laid on the table near his bed-, containing about eighty gold ducats : those he seed, as he thought for the benefit of his master. In a minutes he was called below: there he saw the royal ard-room blazing with tapers; and the two principal te prisoners, who were kept separate. Presently two kney-coaches drove up to the door: Struensee, accommed by officers armed with loaded pistols and drawn teds, was put into the first coach, and Brandt into the Escorted by a strong party of dragoons, the micade proceeded from Christianborg palace, over the bey Bro, (High Bridge) along the Stora Stradet, Kon-Nye Tory, and Norgen Gaden, to the citadel. Here ptwo counts were confined in separate rooms belonging

The servicty shown by Count Struensee relative to his page, was occaind by seeing him stand nearly undressed in a cold winter's morning.
Thus it was this circumstance, imperfectly remembered, that led to the
industrial spectacle, that a page half dressed went to the chamber of the
in, and saw her in the same state; her room full of military officers!
The repeater was of the most superb and costly kind, set round with
this saw of brilliants: with the chains and seals, it was worth three
that pounds. The diamond ring and brooch cost fifteen hundred guiness!

to the officers; and two officers, who were relieved two hours, were constantly in the room, and two ser outside the door. During their progress to the c through the principal parts of the city, Struensee wrung his hands, and showed the utmost grief an spondency; whilst the companion of his misfor though not the witness of his weakness, Count Brandisplayed that high spirit which never forsook him even when Godsckau, the executioner, laid his hands him, to mutilate his body and take his life.

To return from this digression.-In the arrest queen consort, Count Rantzau had occasion for & fortitude and presence of mind. Difficulties bese every step he moved. When he reached the king's room, the glare of the tapers, alarming him as he a seemed to have driven all recollection of Rantzau fro mind: whilst the sight of the queen dowager and he called to the king's remembrance that inbred drea hatred which he had ever felt towards them. of fierce resentment and strong aversion, he turned that insidious woman, then kneeling by his bec Count Rantzau saw all the peril he was in : the ale the queen dowager and her son was such that they s petrified with horror. The count motioned them to from the bed-side; and then approaching, he told the that he had obeyed his orders, and rushed to his a

⁽m) Count Enevold Brandt was descended from a noble, thong titled family. He was a far superior character to Struensee, and it been the favoured lover, in all probability he might have avoided that befel his friend Struensee, whose greatest misfortune was his foreigner. Count Brandt, in person, was moderately tall, light n fine military figure; he was greatly marked by the small-pox; l hair, and complexion dark; lively and gay to an extreme; he dress great elegance; was munificent and generous; a general lover, and of the ladies of Matilda's giddy court. The portrait, given in the sion of Struensee, is a wretched performance, not at all resemble animated and voluptuous original.

e. 'My death, sire,' said he, 'which will be the sure sult of your indecision, concerns me less than the fate sich may befal your majesty after I am gone.' Weak irresolute, the feeble king kept saying, 'What can I what can I do? 'To save your life, sire, you must order ruensee and Brandt into arrest.' After a few minutes se, during which he repeated the same ejaculations as are, the king signed those instruments that Guldberg (n) prepared. The destiny of the reigning queen had oconed long discussions between Juliana Maria and the at ; the former being now eager to proceed against her b every possible severity; whilst Count Rantzau as aly refused to have any thing to do with the business if queen dowager acted as though personal aggrandiseand the gratification of vengeful feelings, were the objects she had in view. Finding Count Rantzau plate, the queen dowager assented to every thing that he posed, being secretly determined to humble him as soon he should have put it in her power. Guldberg, Eichit, Kohler Banner, like zealous partisans, supported the wishes of the queen dowager; and they urged ant Rantzau to consider the destruction that Queen stilds might bring upon them all if she were left at

M. Guldberg, then about forty years of age, was to Juliana, perhaps, at Struensee was to Matilda; but Juliana was an able dissembler, and there was steady and discreet. Like Struensee, he was of plebeian mation, the son of a Norwegian elergyman: he had served in the church laskid. He possessed many good, and some amiable qualities; which, at his learning and talents, had procured him the appointment of the Prince Frederick, son to the queen dowager Juliana; a step that the confidence he afterwards enjoyed. He was equally devoted to the mation of the prince of the perhaps a treacherous guest. After the fall of Struensee's short-lived greatness, M. Guldberg the perhaps a treacherous guest. After the fall of Struensee upon his ruins, and became a minister of state. It was be suggisted that he married two sisters, the daughters of a miller at the mation of 4,500 crowns per annum, and rubigh ateward to his patron, Prince Frederick.

liberty; nor did they forget to urge the probability was of Matilda herself falling a victim to popular fur soon as Struensee and Brandt, with their cabal, (as conspirators called the partisans of Matilda,) shou everthrown. Rantzau gave these arguments due c deration; and, partly to prevent Matilda from assi her favourites, and no less to secure her personal a during the hurricane that was approaching, he at agreed to her arrest, and also her temporary confine in Cronenborg castle.

To bring the king to this point was necessary to safety, but also very likely to be refused. As the em lated king bore so strong an antipathy to the queen dor and her son, it was not probable their presence woul cline him to be tractable. Juliana would willingly remained excused from partaking the peril of this pe the enterprise. Count Rantzau, however, insisted she should accompany him to the king's apartment was done to prevent that guileful woman from sacri him to her safety in case of failure; and her hater sence had the effect already described. It was pro Christian VII. never loved Matilda; and quite ce that he feared her more than any human being besides. more than his step-mother. When, therefore, Ra presented the warrant for her arrest, he took every po pains to convince the wavering and irresolute king a temporary restraint was as requisite for her maj safety as for the safety of the state. At first, Chr. threw the paper from him with considerable emotion: if at that critical moment Matilda had appeared in hi sence, there is scarcely a doubt but the guards would led the queen dowager and her son, with Count Rai Guldberg, Eichstedt, and Kohler Banner, to the dun intended for their foes: but she was absent at whose ! the puerile king would have drooped, and the soldier down their arms! After long besitation, and after his been awakened of her being torn in pieces by the infud populace, the arguments of Rantzau prevailed, the fate of the unhappy Matilda was scaled. These the real causes of the arrest of Queen Matilda; whose anal conduct under the dreadful reverse that awaited denoted a lofty and daring soul; and had Struensee a hero, she would have lived and died Queen of Den-

ke the Cherokee chief, the queen, though overpowered, not subdued. The king had kept them dallying so that Rantzau was afraid day-light would appear te he should be able to get the queen removed. Matilda d the count say to General Eichstedt, 'We must make te; it will soon be day.' Turning suddenly upon in a firm, emphatic, disdainful manner, she exand, 'Miscrable man, well may you dread the light! e deed of this night will for ever blacken your we. Your fall will quickly follow mine. My errors I be obliterated by my sufferings: the fair and Fbrave, the mild and the virtuous, will shed a tear er my sad destiny; whilst thou shalt perish unpitied. The followed to thy tomb with execuation. March! Rested, hoary-headed traitor! lead me to my dungeon: I me any where, so that mine eyes are spared thy hated bence!

The count heard her with profound silence, and laying them on his bosom, said aloud, 'Madam, your remeters I do not feel, because I know I do not deserve the. I was summoned by my king to his aid; and so y God judge and deal with me, as I speak truth when two my bosom is wholly free from perfidy or revenge, the with ardent wishes for your majesty's present that y and future happiness.' Scarcely half dressed, and up in a large roquelaire, looking with a stern interace on the surrounding officers, Matilda descended the gate; where a coach and four, surrounded by a

strong body of dragoons, were waiting to escort her to Cronenborg castle. Count Rantzau, bare-headed, attended her to the coach. Just as she set her foot on the steps, the enraged queen, as her last benediction, suddenly turned about, and struck the count a violent slap with her open hand on his check, exclaiming, ' Take this, thou 'accursed old traitor; and remember, this treason shall cost thee thy life!'(o) The count, who must have felt very uncomfortable, made her a profound bow as the door was closed; and said, loud enough to be heard by all around. 'I am no traitor, madam; I fear God, I love and honour: the king, and wish your majesty a safe journey.' The: word of command being given, the escort set off. officer with a drawn sword sat opposite to the queen, who. looked round her with a smile of contempt, mingled with. despair. The light of numerous torches, the glare of, brandished swords, the prancing of the steeds, the rattleof the coach, above all, the spectacle of a young queen. thus treated, formed a fine study for the painter or thepoet, and never to be forgotten by those by whom it was. beheld. When this high-spirited woman first entered the vast portals of that stupendous structure that now, partly shrouded in darkness, frowned on her fallen fortunes, how? brilliant was her reception, and how little did she dream of this terrible reverse! As the escort passed the portals di Copenhagen, her heart, that heretofore had been sustained, in that terrible scene by pride and indignation, began to. sink. When she passed Hirscholm palace, she was obe; served to wrap her face in her large veil and roquelairs: her bosom heaved, and in spite of her efforts, she sobbed audibly, and clasped her hands together. The only mitigation her misery received was the presence of her infant.

⁽o) This prediction was verified to the very letter. Count Rantzau, being the driven into exile, was followed to Avignon by a British officer, attached to the fortunes of this unhappy queen, by whom he was challenged, and the whose hand he fell in single combat.

daughter, for which she was indebted to the firmness of Count Rantzau, whose sufferings and mortifications endured this day were, as he emphatically declared, scarcely to have been indemnified, even by the crown of Denmark. (p) The count felt much dissatisfied with himself: the bitterness of the queen's taunts, as well as her prophecies of his speedy fall, sunk deep into his mind. The wretched imbe-

(p) The following account of the queen's demeanour on this awful occasion, is taken from the translation of the work of an anonymous German author, before alleded to ... viz.

· Count Rantzau and Colonel Eichstedt went with some officers to the sertment of the queen, who, alarmed by the noise in her ante-chamber, railed her women, and in the paleness of their countenances read their fear. She inquired what had happened, and was at length told that Count Rantms, in her ante-chamber, demanded to speak with her on the part of the ing. She expressed in the most affecting manner her grief, her apprehenin that she was betrayed and ruined, and her resignation. Then, acquiring fartisde, she went, half dressed, to Rantzau, who read the order of the Lag, which she heard with firmness, and without interrupting him. Being #Ji anable to give credit to it, she read it herself without betraying any was of tear, and Rantzau entreated her obedience to the order. 'An weer. said she, sof which, perhaps, the king himself knows nothing, or which has been obtained from his weakness by the most horrid perfidy. · No to such orders a queen gives no obedience.' Rantzau, with a severe at replied, that his commission would permit of no delay. 'No such aid she, 'shall be executed against my person before I have spoken." the king, let me go-I must, I will speak to him.' At these words she towards the door, but was withheld by Rantzan, who changed his merces. 'Wretch,' said she, 'is this the manner of a sub-The fierce and irritated Rantzau gave a significant look 🖜 🔊 ifficers, one of whom, more daring than the rest, advanced towards the she tore herself from his hands, and called loudly for help, but no At length, being alone and defenceless, in the midst of armed таль панарру princess, transported with rage, ran to a window, and estad have precipitated herself from it, but she was withheld. They enbasered to carry her away, and she defended herself till her strength and no failed. When she recovered, and perceived no means of was allowed time for dressing; after which she The castle of the training which took her to the castle of Cronenborg. -8- comparing this with the preceding narrative, the reader will be able to here a correct judgment of the conduct of Queen Matilda and of Count Leur

cility of the king; the fawning demeanour of the crafty and selfish Juliana; the vague and uncertain prospect of any good, either to his king or country, arising from the fall of Struensee; and the horrid doom which awaited the captives. all tended to shake his mind, and depress his spirits with gloomy presentiments.

Scarcely was the first act of this Danish tragedy over. before schism began to show itself amongst the principal actors! The queen dowager-now queen de facto-was for making a puppet of the nominal king, and drawing him through the streets, that he might serve as a foil to her son. Prince Frederick.

To the king showing himself from the balcony of his. palace to the burghers of Copenhagen, Count Rantsau had no objection; but to see him parade the city, accome panied by Juliana and Prince Frederick; to hear a hired. rabble shout in honour of that woman and her son, filled his mind with disgust. As soon as the danger was over, the queen dowager let Count Rantzau know there were individuals whose opinions had much more influence with her than his. This was particularly exemplified by her versisting in exhibiting the impotent king in gala dress, decking him with the richest jewels, accompanied in his state coach by her son. The king was thus expessed during several hours, bowing, as he moved slowly along, to the shouting mob on either side, in whose clamorous shouting the name of Prince Frederick was insidiously blended with the public homage shows to the king. Against this act of malignant indecency Count Rantzau in vain protested; and six hours had not elapsed ere that nobleman felt that all his forebodings were likely to be realized. his heart he regretted the too ardent zeal with which he had devoted himself to save a king who was not worthy of esteem or respect.

Whilst this political farce was acting, Guldberg and Juliana had prepared another bitter source of humiliation

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to the follow surers, and of gratification of that fell spirit af haired and venguage that would perhaps have led Jufine. if opportunity had served, to have weehed her hands in the heart's blood of Matilda. Whilst it cannot with incline he deplod that Matilda's court, was dissolute to an sustance degree,—it is equally certain that the foul and shame exaggerations of the young queen's indiscretions. which represented her as emulating the levelness of Mastalles, arose from the machinations of the queen downger and her marty. Sourcely was the bapless Matilda safe. baland within the massive portals of Cronenborg captle, before the dregs and less of the populace of Copenhagen man act in motion, filled with mistaken seal and fiery may, pouring forth from their venal throats the most finaless and horrible execrations. And what, in a uemenner, indicated the source of these sudden exmes, with some of those drunken groups who paraded he city-the king's name was loaded with opprobrium, as well as that of Matilda. 'The scarlet whore'-' the whore 'd Babylon'-' the English Jezabel'-and a copious selection of other degrading epithets, chiefly taken from the existures, were vociferated by a thousand throats at once. Thilet, as the mob grew faint, or appeared to flag, new complies of brandy were furnished, to revive their zeal, and meite to new excesses!

Such were the vile expedients to which the political energies of Queen Matilda had recourse, to render her name for ever odious, and preclude the possibility of her restoration! The character of the Danish populace is, when deeply agitated, and greatly provoked, fierce and fearless. It these, the most ferocious were the sailors and their times, and other suburbians, inhabiting St. Anne's quarter, the Oster Port. Almost before the tardy dawn of a marthern winter's day had revealed the transactions of the precision night, those ignorant zealots were admonished to be ready to indulge in excesses, for which, at another

time, they would have been put to death by crowds, er condemned to perpetual slavery in irons! They assembled, to the amount of many thousands, near the royal residence.—They seemed in a manner organised, and led by persons whose motions they regularly obeyed. the great b-v house is purified,' said the ringleaders, flet us proceed to the purification of the city.' Lists of names and situations of brothels were immediately handed about. The mob divided itself into masses, and attacked and gutted, not only every house of ill fame, but also the apartment of the poorest prostitute in the city; acting se methodically, that if there were only a single room inhabited by a courtezan, the brutal rabble seized her geods. and destroyed the doors and windows, without injuring the other rooms, or any other property. The leaders openly sold to the best bidder what they could of the plunder, and divided the proceeds; the rest they burnt in heaps in the different open spaces of the city. When they had completed this mischief-of which the queen downger Juliana was the authoress-being full of drink and courage, thete took it in their heads to march towards the citadel demand the state prisoners; and but for the firmness of Count Rantzau, under the vile pretext of fear and incomes petent power to resist them, their vengeance might have been saturated with blood, and the most unpopular prisonal ers given up to their fury. The count rode boldly amongst the fiercest of the maddened rabble; told them that strict justice should be done; but that the cannon of the citadel should be turned on them if they dared to approach nearer. The popularity of the count had perhaps greater weight than the menace he uttered; and giving him repeated cheers, they desisted.—Had they persevered in their first? design of attacking the citadel, such was the strength and the fury that animated the savage, prejudiced multitude against Queen Matilda, that her safety would have been very precarious, if she had not been sent a from Copen!-Whilst such was the tempest which raged in the it is time to notice the manners and feeling of the pal state prisoners.

uensee, during the first day of his imprisonment, d stupified; he did not eat; he drank only a little and water; he wept, but not excessively, till he saw ithful page enter, whose captivity called a flood of to the relief of his master's bosom. The count, to no one was permitted to speak, was so overcome by nest grief depicted in the face of his young page, that ok him by the hand, kissed his cheek, and said, fellow! I intended to have provided for thee: I delit too long, not wishing to lose thy services, and now art the companion of my prison! Canst thou forthis neglect?' Affected to a degree of intense sym-, sobbing and crying like a child, Erasmus threw If at his master's feet, and, embracing his knees, "Oh God! Oh God! if I had not opened the door, beloved master might have escaped !'(q) The officers were present could scarcely refrain from shedding

At last, Struensee, a little relieved, raised his humiend, his page no longer—from his suppliant posture; sek, at his persuasion, a cup of coffee. The officers therstanding German, Erasmus told the count,—whilst g his head on his knees,—that he had secured his repeater, diamond pin, and brooch; and also his, which he slipped into his hand;—that Count Brandt a the next room; the queen at Cronenborg; and sthers and friends all in arrest. (r) That his papers,

Filtre secret staircase led to the queen's rooms, the count would inevisee been seized there: if it led to a gallery or passage communiwith the grand suite of rooms, and terminating in some buildings in Y buildings to the crown, he might indeed have escaped from the

inneral Falkenskjold was thrown, in the depth of a northern winter,

as also all his property, were seized; -and lastly, he r tioned the riots of which he had just been informed. count was dreadfully agitated at this news; and ye could not expect better. The purse he contrived to his the bed. The watch and jewels he bade his page k Being fearful Erasmus had no money, Struensee too the purse to give him some ducats; when, owing to slipping, he was detected. This fact the officers d not conceal. The commandant, a lame short old man soon came, and very unceremoniously searched the coa person, and took away the money. He then rummy the page, and thus obtained the valuable gold watch the count purchased when in England; the dian brooch, a present from Matilda, that cost five hunguineas; and a ring, which had cost one thousand; was the magnificent spoil that, thus casually, fell into hands of the colonel commandant Von Hoben, a co unfeeling man, and an obsequious creature of Gen

were usually confined. Some friend presented a petition to Prince Frick, praying that the colonel might be removed to a prison less damy unwholesome. The author whence these particulars have been borre (Latrobe, p. 208.) attributed to Prince Frederick the following sare and inhuman reply: namely, 'A man who has fought against the T 'ought to be sufficiently hardened to bear any situation.' There was a desting in this reply; Falkenskjold having served in the recent exped against Algiers, which had totally failed, and thereby greatly exaspet the public mind against him and all the principal officers concerned, malice of Juliana and her partisans was particularly bitter against this of who was firmly attached to Struensee, and who would have prevented catastrophe, If his regiment had arrived in time in Copenhagen.

Lady Gohler, with the general, her husband, was taken to the cit and guarded by officers placed in their room: she was shortly afterw removed from the citadel, and kept close prisoner in her own house.

(s) When Count Struensee was delivered as a state criminal to the (mandant, the former said in a mournful tone of voice, 'I suppose this 'is totally unexpected by you.' 'Not at all,' replied the uncourteous emandant; 'I have been for a long time past constantly expecting; 'excellency.'

edt's. Whether to insult, or gratify the count, a gilt chamber-pot and wash-hand bason, richly emwere brought from his stately apartments, forming and contrast with the humble furniture of his present ent; and still more so with that to which he was immediately removed.

ressing the count, the commandant told him that were given to allow him four shillings sterling per and two for his attendant; and that an orderly serwas in attendance to fetch what he wanted : then, to the page, he said, 'You have told the count of ots, as well as handed him a purse of ducats : now, what I say ;- if, during your confinement and dance, you tell the count any thing whatever, even rains, you shall be sent to Gluckstadt, condemned to etual slavery and chains. As the count is ignorant of nother-tongue, and you can speak German, you are to that language, and always to speak loud enough to be d by the sentinels outside; and care will be taken that feers on guard shall also know German.' It was owing stseu's interference that the chief servants of the two brate counts were confined in the same prisons with masters, with liberty to wait on them. He was afraid night otherwise be exposed to continual indignities. aprivate terture: to prevent which he obtained this nice; a privilege which ceased when judicial prowere began, and when those priests were obtruded mentives who were the abject tools of Juliana and Guldberg. Those carried to their employers the miss extorted from the state prisoners; and, operatthe frighted imagination of Struensee, led him to and criminate the queen. To complete their tender h they published, in their accounts of his converman monstrous confessions, that if they could be they prove Struensee to have been the most ed, dastardly, and base of recorded villains.

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Under the new regulations, discourse became irksome but the presence of Erasmus during the day time, who was lodged in a room below the count, was still a great relief The second night, about midnight, the latter heard heavy steps ascending the stairs; and a clank, as of a heap of chain or fetters thrown down on the floor above his head. This disturbance filled him with terror; his fears foreboded the those irons were for the count; and he awaited, with fee and trembling, the same treatment. Presently he hear the sound of hammers, as if a smith were rivetting on the manades and fetters! In about half an hour, the nois ceased, the persons descended, who passed his dem without stopping: this was some relief; but the thought of his master's fate kept Erasmus awake and in tears til towards the morning, when his slumbers were disturbed dreams, horrible and disgusting, of the count being he headed and quartered.

When he was permitted to leave his own room, Erasuni went with a heavy heart to the count. The altered leaf of the sentinels, who silently and sorrowfully shook that heads, confirmed his worst apprehensions. strove to conceal his disgrace, covering his face with bed-clothes; but this expedient could not last long; when the eyes of the master and man met, they seed equally affected; both looked pale and haggard, and the eyes were swollen by crying. The page saw with heri and dismay that the count was fastened to a massive in staple driven into the wall, by a chain of about six long, which passed through a swivel, fixed to a thick ri that encircled his right ancle and his left wrist, barely mitting him to reach a night-chair that stood at the fort his bed, or to sit on the bed's side; the staple being fine opposite the centre of the bedstead. From excess of grid Erasmus could scarcely speak :- seizing Struensee's he he kissed it with respectful affection; and bathed w

tears the iron ring that encircled his master's st.(t)

he most docile of all animals is man ! He accommos himself to all situations, and to the most painful ations !- Horror-struck as was this unhappy voluptuwhen first he saw his limbs enchained, in the course of suple of days his grief subsided, and he strove to relieve self as much as possible by adapting his position to the th of his chain. He even began to take his meals with ething like an appetite, breakfasting about nine, off. be, rolls, tops and bottoms, and biscuits: at one, he ed, took a glass of light wine, and lastly a cup of e: drank tea about five or six o'clock, and perhaps a hiscuit or two: he took no supper, but drank a glass port wine and water. He was always very abstemious wines and spirits; at least, after he was placed about king. His meat was cut by his page, so that he might it with a silver fork or spoon; not being permitted to a knife, lest he should commit suicide.

The count was supplied with provisions by a French tourateur named Mareschal, who lived on Reverentz arden, Konungs Nye Torve: every thing was most efully examined before it was served up; even the bread cut open; and the napkins shook, and held up to the it.

for the more secure confinement of the count, or—more rectly defining its object,—for his greater punishment, was soon removed from the officers' barrack, to a room the vallum, behind the church; a small, low, square, with one small window in the corner, and scarcely them feet square; (u) the walls were bare; a stump bed-

The count, many years before, had injured the wrist of his right hand, the from a horse, and always afterwards were a black ribbon round it.

If the second the ring was fastened round his left wrist. Count is sea chained from his left foot to his right wrist.

It was in this chamber Sir John Carr saw a captive, whose fate he

stead, a bed of the meanest kind, a paltry table, closestool, a stool, and two chairs for the officers, formed the miserable furniture of this gloomy place: but even here, as if to tantalize his memory, the silver-gilt chamber-pot and washing-bason were allowed him. He was now chained more closely than before; so much so, that it was with difficulty he could reach the night-chair, or sit upright on the side of his bed. This was the act of Juliana, who more than once, after the page was dismissed, gratified her malice by viewing in disguise the wretched victim of his own folly, and her treachery!

Without a moment's notice, Erasmus was dismissed: nor was he allowed to speak to, or take leave of his master! The count was so much affected by his loss, that he was at first quite inconsolable; and it was currently reported that he tried to destroy himself by forcing the silver fork down his throat. Immediately after this, the priests and lawyers commenced their operations, working alternately on the hopes and fears of the unhappy man; who was partly persuaded by his treacherous spiritual visitors, and no less impelled by the horrid tortures with which he was threa-. tened, to accuse the queen of having first seduced him, and acknowledging himself the father of the infant daughter". which Queen Matilda had then recently borne !--- This act of cowardice, that did not save himself, gave the finishing blow to the slender hopes of the captive queen. The triumph of Juliana was now complete. Her exultation knew no bounds; and had not fear restrained her, she would have brought both the queen and the count to and open trial for adultery and high-treason. The trial of Count Struensee sufficiently proves how greatly the law: was strained to reach him: as to Count Brandt, whatever criminality attached to his motives, no act of high-treason

bemoaned, and, perhaps, not unreasonably; but Sir John was assuredly ignorant the unfortunate had committed forgery—an offence for which, in England, he would have been hung.

THE PROVED diagrace to une jurisprude e of Denmark. (x)

e remains an indelible stain and

Too late. Count Struc ee w and deplored the weak! me into which he had fa ing unreserved confesthus to pricets, who were : cted and sent to him by his mostal enemies. He saw that the hopes of mercy insidicash hold out were all fa and illusive, and intended only deeper in their snares. treatengle him deeper a wine he filled with hor or the officers who guarded him, when furiously clanking his chains, grinding his tuth, he cursed his own baseness, a lt perfidy of his marseless enemies. At last, seeing ng but an ignomisious death before his ey 1 means of avoiding it, he collected the sc ergies of his mind. and t fines, chained as he was. (a l ted quantity of paper. is defence, entitled ' Vere rts des Grafen Struensee, an die Koniglicke Co ssion,' i. c. 'The reply of *Count Struensee to the king's commissioners.' It conthirty pages of close letter-press; and if it fails to justify the conduct of Struensee, it shows the weakness of the proofs that the commissioners had been able to assemble, and the gross absurdity of many of their charges. The derts of the count to render the nobility honest, by degriving them of the power to rob tradesmen with impunity, and to relieve the crown vassals from the accursed yoke called feudal services, were construed as an act of high transon (y) against the sovereignty; because, forsooth, by

⁽⁵⁾ The history of every kingdom proves, that where the rulers entertain s with to bring an obnoxious character to the scaffold, instruments are selwasting. The Reverend Mr. Lingard, in his reign of Henry VIII, has made some fine remarks on this important topic.

⁽⁹⁾ Dans, im fall jemand sich unterstehen würde, etwas auszuwürken oder en auch zu bringen, welches aut ein oder ander weise, der absolute herrschaft und emerainen macht des Königszum nachtheil und Schmälerung gereichen, bemadert, und diejenigen, die dergleichen erworben oder erschlichen haben, als Meldiger der Majestüt, und als solcke, welche die Königlicke monarchische post and boheit groblich angetastet, gestraft werden soller.' Vide Urtheil in Sachen des Generalflacule, wider den Grafen Struensee, p. 121.

relieving the oppressed and degraded farmers and labouri poor, the sovereign power must be diminished. By rash law that conferred the sovereign power on Freder the Third, it was declared an act of high treason in a one who should, by any means, direct or indirectly atter to deprive that king or his successors of any part of sovereign power! Thence, according to this atroci doctrine of the crown lawyers of Denmark, that glori undertaking, the fulfilment of which has since immortali the memory of the great Count Bernstorff, was an achightreason in the greater Count Struensee!!!

When the confessions of Struensee,—every page sig with his well-known hand, and couched in the most of sive terms,—were laid before Queen Matilda, she was manner annihilated! (z) His want of fortitude deciher fate. Count Rantzau was at first incredulous: w

By this formidable and elastic article of the capitulation made by the Burgers of Copenhagen with Frederick the Third, it is declared an: High Treason, if at any future period, any person should, by any neattempt to diminish the despotic power of the crown!—Under the sai of this vicious—this monstrous law, Struensee rendered himself lial the death of a traitor by every act of political reformation that he duced.—

M. Suhm, in his letter addressed, in 1772, to Christian the Sevaster glancing his eye at the despotism of Denmark, thus defines the befreedom of us English; viz.—

'Thus will Denmark become the land of liberty; of unlimited power peace, plenty, and security, beyond even that of England; where, alt self-interested and servile ministers cannot prevent the voice of the promote being heard at the foot of the throne, yet by their influence they went its effects, and cause those who are the interpreters of public ances, and who stand forward in so upright a cause, TO BE THROWN PRISON.'

(z) The account published in Germany in 1788, and translated by Let the next year, (p. 242,) accuses the king's commissioners of having by signed the name of Carolina Matilda to her confession: a charge altour improbable, as they were possessed of superabundant evidence to est every fact it contained. Sir John Carr copied this little embellishmen his 'Northern Summer.'

[.] Counselior of State .-- Vide Wolfe's 'Northern Tour,' p. 60.

was handed to him, he saw at one glance that the capteen, if she were not put to death, would be divorced nished, and Juliana remain sole mistress of the field, sed, with equal bitterness, the pusillanimity of Struand his own folly and precipitancy; for it could not him, that the day must soon arrive that should terin disgrace and exile, if not in death—his own

ensee was a libertine on system, and had many son his hands; and many a ruined female too late ned her fate. He had several illegitimate children; ne of whom could he make the least provision, not a dollar of all his property being left him; for those en his brothers afterwards provided, principally in ia.

smus strove in vain to obtain an interview with his r previous to his execution. In the wreck of Strucnfortune, all the moveables belonging to the page were taway, and lost to the owner. And he was in danger ling into a state of extreme indigence, when, being all with his fidelity to Struensee, Count Rantzau took to his service, treating him in a manner peculiarly.

As the fatal day approached, the young man apd more and more seriously affected, which did not at ad to cheer the spirits of his new master, who red in his house on the 28th of April, when the dreadptence was fulfilled.

p scaffold that was to be the theatre of the last sad of this tragedy, was erected in a place near the east of Copenhagen. The prisoners were not allowed, nor artain they desired, the melancholy privilege of protog from the citadel to the scaffold in the same cartain the second, followed by a vast assemblage of b, not alone from the city, but the adjacent towns of the second of the second party of military.

At eleven o'clock, on the morning of the 28th of April, 1779 the prisoners arrived at the spot where the dreadful sentenc of the law was to be executed. Count Brandt, with a fire step, and an undaunted mien, alighted from the carriage and ascended the scaffold. He gazed on the surrounding crowd with a calm collected countenance, and heard hi sentence read, by which he was degraded and excluded th order of nobility, and doomed to undergo a terrible and # ignominious death; and he saw his armorial shield broke by the hands of the executioner, without manifesting eval the slightest emotion of terror. During a few minutes ! appeared to pray. When the count began to prepare receive the fatal stroke, the executioner approached assist him in taking off his pelisse. The count could endure those hands should touch him whilst living, while were so soon to mangle, disembowel, and sever his corinto quarters! He startled back at his approach, and wa a strong expression of abhorrence in his features and voice exclaimed, 'Stand off! base karl, and do not presume 'touch me.' Unaided, he put off his pelisse, and bear his neck. As he knelt at the block, he admonished executioner to strike with all his force, in the hope dying by a single blow; he stretched out his right had and as a signal dropt a white handkerchief; the fatal was uplifted, and in an instant his hand, severed at d wrist, fell upon the saw-dust; without any unnecession pause, the executioner struck a second blow at his nes his head was completely separated from his body, and blood gushed in a full torrent from the lifeless trunk. awful silence prevailed, and no sign of triumph or of in was manifested by the populace, for Brandt was general considered as incomparably less guilty than Struensee, considered as the victim of offended power rather than a just sentence.

Whilst this horrid and disgusting scene was passing upil the scaffold, Struensee sat in the coach at the foot, trei

nd pale, as he dreaded the moment when h come to suffer, and yet wished it were past! n the moment of his arrest, the fallen minist ad been confined in a small room, very ill ventila e, on no other occasion than to answer judicial queshad he been permitted to remove; and he had been ed to the wall at his bed-side by a chain not more wo yards long. In such a state, -the only window room kept constantly shut, and one or two persons in his chamber, the air was likely to become very ad stagnant. When he dressed for the last time, he red hard to assume an appearance of cheerfulness and animity. As he ascended the steps of the coach, he Oh | what a luxury is this fresh breeze ! Passing from the citadel to the scaffold, Struensee bowed to of his former acquaintance, but few, if any, had mity or courage enough to return the salutation. in three short months Struensee had occupied the fighty of Denmark, and then, these same individuals readily have thrown themselves in the kennel for him and upon, to prevent the soles of his shoes being and now, loaded with chains, and covered with tioy, they turned their heads aside, as if they were d how so lost and debased a wretch should dare to eves towards them !- In places, there were knots, sed of the most ferocious of the populace, who hooted sed the fallen minion; amongst the middle classes decorous behaviour was manifested, and many apdeeply affected by sorrow. As to Struensee himself, evident that he was a prey to the most abject fear, and e smile he occasionally attempted was the abortive of despair and affected composure. As he sat at t of the scaffold waiting his turn to suffer, he saw with as of unutterable horror streams of blood pour down platformabove, when the stroke of the axe terminatlife of his friend and associate: and so lively were his

terrors, that he was unable, without support, to ascend the scaffold. And what a scene awaited him there! It was indeed calculated to unbinge a much firmer mind than eve belonged to this finished voluptuary! Around him la spread, in horrible disorder, the naked limbs, besmeare with blood, of a man once dearer to him than his ew brother !- In the dust there lay his head, the eyes an mouth distended, and the nerves and muscles yet quivering with expiring life. In a small tub were the bowels, hear lungs, &c .- and the block on which the wretched Struenes had to lay his head, was yet reeking with warm blood And he saw, in that dreadful spectacle of a mangled and mutilated corse, the state to which his own body would h reduced in the space of a few minutes! Were these head rending sights not sufficient to appal the boldest heart, shatter the firmest mind? And what reasonable being on wonder if a spoilt child of sensuality was all but annih lated? The clergyman kept on with his religious exhorts tions, but the wretched Struensee-his faculties petrifici by terror, was unable to attend to his injunctions.-Unlike his brave friend, he was wholly incompetent to throw his upper garments—the same as those which he put when arrested-and the executioner rendered him needful assistance. Both the prisoners mounted the see fold in the same chains they had worn in their prison room and Struensee rattled his with horrid force as he was h or rather dragged, by the executioner and his assistant towards the block. It was by force alone he could be ma to kneel; and such was the excess of terror, that his wha frame was thoroughly convulsed. As his mind seemed did posed to bend his head to the block, convulsive motical of the body seemed to draw it back; nor was this surpel ing, for, by a refinement in cruelty, the clotted blood his fellow sufferer filled up the cavities cut in the bleak which had been made to receive the head and hand, and into this gore he had to lay his face! Such, at least, as

assertions of one who shared on Struensee prosperity, was crushed by his fall. Even when his robust frame me bent to the block.—when one person held his extended down by a firm grasp of the fingers, and another reve to keep his head also down by pulling his hair meds the floor,—every himb was in motion; and the postioner himself seemed either irritated, or nervous, he struck so hard a blow, that, in severing the hand, axe was inserted so deep in the block he could not read disengage his weapon; he therefore seized another axe ch was close at hand, and in severing the head chopt off ment of the chin! Struensee being an athletic, phlethorie m, yielded so much blood, it surprised and shocked the tators. It is probable he did not feel the blow, for ideckan,(a) the chief executioner, afterwards declared, helieved Struensee was wholly insensible ere the axe shed his body. According to the horrid ritual, the was exhibited to the populace as the head of a traitor, s that of Brandt had previously been. The headless trunk then handled by the officers of justice with about as much respect as butchers handle the body of a slaughtered ex; it was ript open, and the howels were taken out, and from into a separate tub; the body was then cut up into for parts, and those, being exposed on a couple of carts, such as scavengers use, were paraded through the city of Conenhagen back to a field outside the western gate, where scavengers commonly put filth of every kind. And

This important personage, who was the aristocratic finisher of the man, never descended to put any plebeian to death. None but noble crimitals had the privilege to die by his hand. Nor was he deemed infamous, like me inferior beings who hung or quartered the bodies of the swinish multi-like! Godackan was of an ambitious spirit: to qualify him for the due dishape of his important duties, he studied surgery, and was articled to his indiscensor in office! He wore a silver-hilted sword, a cocked hat, went hand in black, and was deemed company good enough for the most opulat tradesman. Yet Count Brandt shrunk back from his touch! Such is the difference made in Denmark between a high-born rogue, or a poor one.

there, for the four quarters of each body, four stout balks had, at equal distances, been inserted in the earth, with a taller pillar in the centre; -- upon the central post the head was fixed, a large iron spike passing up the neck, to which it was made fast; the right hand, nailed to a piece of board, was fixed below the head; a common cart or waggon wheel was fixed horizontally on the top of each of the four outward balks, to the nave of which a quarter of the body was chained, and in this state left to be devoured by the fowls of the air. The entrails were interred at the foot of each of the two central balks.--In this manner were the mangled bodies of Counts Struensee and Brandt disposed of, and there they remained, objects fit only to harden the human heart, and excite horror and disgust. rumoured that the friends of the unhappy delinquents when the recollection of the dreadful execution had a little subsided, and fewer persons went to visit the terrific spectacle, found means to disengage their remains, and gather each body once more together;-that the fragments wen interred in consecrated earth, and that two dead bodies obtained by a surgeon, were divided in a similar way, and placed upon the wheels .- Another rumour was, but \$ rested on no better authority, that the Dowager Queet Juliana Maria was present incognita at the execution of the victims of her power and her enmity; and furthes that when the bodies had been disposed of as described that she visited the spot by moonlight; and as she gase upon the ruins of men whom, living, she had so great! hated and feared, Juliana Maria is said to have exclaimed The SPECTACLE is not quite complete; the head of the **** at Cronenborg is wanting to make it perfect.'-1 is scarcely credible that a woman, who was so great stickler for the maintenance of the most rigid decorns could thus grossly commit herself; and both the one and the other of these rumours are probably mere fabrics tions.

BLLUSTRATIONS

OF THE

CHARACTER OF QUEEN MATILDA.

Extracted from ' Sketches on a Tour to Norway,' in 1814.

By JENS WOLFF, Esq.

THE late king, Christian VII. whose chief amusement thirted in frequenting the theatre, was a melancholy inseed the nothingness of man where intellect is wanting; the state of mental derangement under which he had intellect for many years, he was only nominally king, the interior royal (b) governing the realm: the public acts were, form's sake, signed by his majesty, who once ironically marrised them 'Christian VII. and Co.' p. 79.

On perusing the partial accounts given by most writers the indignities to which Matilda is said to have been expectations, at the revolution of 1772, when during the imbecility the king, the government was wrested from her hands, and of her intriguing and ambitious minister, Struensee, the queen dowager and her party; I cannot but attribute reflections in some measure to local or national prejunction, which would fain gloss over Matilda's errors, by intening the culpability of her enemies.

'la opposition to this want of candour, in which too by historians are apt to indulge, we need only take the incopy of living witnesses, who can vouch for her incorporate conduct and want of public decency on many

⁽⁶⁾ The present king of Denmark-Frederick VI.

occasions: a woman who could assume male attire, and ride en oulottes, (in breeches) at the head of her guards, can certainly not be said to have many pretensions to female delicacy.

Of her intimate connexion with her favourite minister there seems not to be a shadow of a doubt. It was one of the chief articles in Struensee's accusations, not denied by him, and partially confessed by herself. (c) I have heard: one of her pages assert, that whilst playing in the king's saloon at the palace, he accidentally fell against a concealed door in the wall, (d) which, leading to a long passage, discovered the queen and her paramour tête à tête, to their ad, small surprise and mortification. (e) The unfortunate Struensee, however, paid dearly for his want of due ps caution in the furtherance of his ambitious projects. reform of public abuses; not satisfied with the prunit knife, he had recourse to the hatchet, by which his or existence was eventually terminated, and Matilda's fat power levelled to the ground. Her subsequent miss tunes, the result of her own weakness, and the inveter

⁽c) The crown lawyers, Guldberg, the queen dowager's confidential cretary, and the chiefs of that faction, strove to wring a confession of guby alternately using terrors and blandishments, but without success. We Struensee's confessions were shown to Matilda, it was reported, and believely her friends, she exclaimed, with a scream of horror and agony, Train is this possible! So exclaimed a late ill-fated queen at the sight of the case Majochi—but who, that possessed any knowledge of human nature, at buted that impassioned burst of horror and indignation to consciousness guilt?

⁽d) There were in the palace of Christianborg, as there were in elden them in English palaces, and grand mansions, a number of private passages, seemural, some subterranean, and intended, on sudden emergencies, secure free egress. In royal palaces the keys were usually kept by the interpretation of the control of the part of the forget to lock those doors, such a casant results may have ensued.

⁽e) When the Empress Catl
the latter sprung from
intruder dead at his feet.—No si

Matilda.

which have afforded ample more for the writers of the day; but, like the historians d Mary of Scotland, they are too apt, when the unfortusufferer has any claim to onal beauty, or mental lishments, to screen vices of the royal victim by ing to the malignity of · opp 3. · **Impongst the various** w i e taken the trouble ive an account of the reutic 1772, none has apand to me so perfectly i as that published at ar la university in Geri The accounts from ·.) in most travellers and iters in general appear to col-. their ideas on this sub ect, seems to be a small French k. entitled 'An authe and interesting memoir, or ory of the Counts Struce ee and Brandt. London. k?—But as the Germa description is a mere statement ets during the revo on, when Struensee and his were arrested, it is evi ntly more to be relied upon o published his work seventhat of a party writer. was years after the occurrence took place. (f) There are me interesting circumstances related in the former work, **to do not seem** to have been noticed by other authors. After reciting the events now pretty generally known, he beceeds to state, that amongst the correction of abuses or fernation, which took place at this period, and wherein minister Struensee was principally instrumental, those mave the most offence to the party in power, were-The liberty of the press. (g)The diminution of public tables, which were kept at

⁽f) That this conclusion is fallacious, the preceding portraiture of Queen

In the catching exterior and visible events; but the secret and guiding which led to those events is only to be traced in calmer times, often trail years have relied away, and oftener still it passes undiscovered into

⁽c) It was no more to be wondered at that the hungry and needy soldiffy
Domnark should feel annoyed by the increasing power of the press, then

court for a vast number of attendants, or persons in office. (k)

The power of arresting the nobility for debt.(i)

The dismissal of the foot-guards, who were distributed amongst other regiments in the garrison, and which afterwards caused a revolt. (k)

Amongst the useful regulations, was the foundation of a charity school for 100 children, for the support of which every horse used for pleasure was annually taxed two dellars, hackney coaches one dollar, and horses belonging to strangers ten dollars each.

The title of governor of the city, held by Count vot Ahlfeld, with a considerable revenue, (1) abolished.

that nocturnal robbers should object to constables, watchmen, prisent or other marks of a strict police. If the crimes of the vile aristocracy which enslaved and sold Poland had been exposed by a free press, that fine kind dom could never have been betrayed or conquered.

- (A) The luxurious tables kept by the Danish court for foreign ministers and distinguished persons, foreign and native, was enough to make a proving groan under the expenditure; but still it was princely hospitality. Structure, knowing the poverty of the country, sought to relieve the poor vassibly lopping off those and other too costly superfluities.
- (i) The indigent part of the Danish nobility, if debarred from feeding the public revenue, and if exposed to the same process as insolvent plebeled would have been reduced to the same state as that in which they are expected in Russia—i. e. serving as menials; or, if too proud for menial servinde, as private soldiers. The RICH nobility had therefore a powerful result for opposing a reformation, which would have compelled some of them there their own paupers!
- (k) The national debt of Denmark, and its heavy load of taxes, all qualifrom a standing army kept up in time of peace. The pay of the privates we miserably small: the nobility held the chief commissions, and they absorbed the pablic revenue: hence they had a powerful motive to oppose this sort of reform!
- (I) The Earl of Dundenald, who, as a philosopher, and man of scientifian been pronounced by Baron Gray as the pride and ornament of the Scottle perrage, has often told the editor, the only parts of the privileges as a percent the realm that he valued, were the profits he derived from the burnaries. Glasgow, and the protection it afforded him from personal arrest! This was an housest confession. Count Ahlfeld might not have been so tensore.

All potition to t stamped per, and in the German to Bvery soldier who married to send his children to Foundling hospital, who were afterwards to be bound matice to farmers and others till they attained the age of ėsty-five years.(#) Reversionary offices to be li increations from marrie ily (and except the usual ti of | t fees had hitherto been d. to abolis sishment of death for rol ry, ted to l serpetual slavery.(p) To distinction to be made in christening natural children n those begotten in wedlock; nor were they to suffer dignity in consequence of their unfortunate birth or 12.(4)

the execution privilege of laying an arbitrary import on provisions or the execution privilege of laying an arbitrary import on provisions or the execution of the execution of

3.6 A tolerable specimen of the state of a Danish soldier!—A state so

A very unpopular measure amongst the possessors of fine, fat, veneth saveraises, of three or four thousand dollars yearly, granted to some that count or boron!—Struensee, the reformer, was therefore liable to imthousant as a traitor, because he would have laid his sacrilegious hands on improversities of the rapacious great!

This commutation of punishment, and judicious amelioration of the mid conquinery code of Danish laws, reflect an imperishable honour upon more's name.

& By the old law of Denmark, an illegitimate child, and all its progesty.

In breaches of marriage contract, the suffering p might seek redress; but if they did not choose to comp no notice, either publicly or privately, to be taken of s breaches.

A regulation for the diminution of law-suits in the co of justice (r)

These reformations, together with the appointmen new officers to the crown,—the dismissal of several c tiers, and men of rank,—the absolute sovereignty which Struensee reigned in the name of the king, and total exclusion of the queen dowager Juliana and her Prince Frederick, from participating in the existing vernment, created such a host of enemies, as to render downfall inevitable. (s)

On the 9th (t) of January, after the memorable when General Kohler Banner entered Count Struens apartment for the purpose of aresting him, the latter a him if he knew to whom he was addressing himself? 'I replied the general, 'it is to a man who was a count, 'minister of the cabinet, but is now my prisoner.' Struens

stood proscribed from all inheritance, and the right of serving in public of and they also stood excluded from serving in the priesthood! It red to the honour of Struensee that he broke up this old and iniquitous. Whilst the natural children of the nobles were seen invested with titles important offices in the state, the offspring of plebeians were wholk scribed!

- (r) There was no better expedient for rousing a nest of hornets, the presume to introduce referenties amongst lawyers!—Poor Struensee! so many deadly crimes, thou wert sure to be convicted!
- (s) The simple fact is, that Struensee aimed at accomplishing too monor. If he had had the good sense to have kept terms with Count zau—if he had introduced that able statesman as the warder of the and ostensibly the prime minister of Denmark,—Struensee might accomplished every great and patriotic object of his ambition. But interview at Travendahl, the meretricious blandishments of Ledy G and the youth, the beauty, the too great susceptibility of Matilda, fit the rocks upon which this bold politician was wrecked!
- (t) A mistake, perhaps, of the transcriber.

king's warrant for his arrest; (w) but no the general had on y received his instructions verhally, he artfully replied would answer with his head for the correctness of his instructions, and recommended rusasce to make haste, as he could not be responsible for his security from the indignation of the people.(x) Then the count surrender himself, (y) he was conducted the backney coach which was in waiting; but on stepping seprimanded his chamber lacquey (2) for not providing with his pelisse, and in this irregular manner was conmed to the citadel. The hackney coachman received Har for his fare, but exclaimed he would willingly have him there for nothing. (a) On his arrival at the del. Struensee was confined by a chain of three ells (b) is in length, and had a common friesrok, or rough great & (c) without buttons, which surprised him much; and

(v) A string of fictions. The editor derived his knowledge of the events of that swful night from a person who made one of the group who first satured the count's bed-chamber, and who saw and spoke to the unhappy there at the moment she was overpowered, and had submitted to have her datas put on her, and just prior to her removal as a state captive to Cronencavete.

(s) The preceding narrative shows that this was not an artifice; but that partisams of the queen dowager had so inflamed the most ferocious part the populace of Copenhagen, there might have been a real difficulty and to prevent her majesty being murdered, if she had remained.

67: The count was seized in midst of a sound sleep, and therefore could the said to 'surrender:' the conversation given by Mr. Wolff is mere time place matter, and, at the same time, utterly fabulous.

(a) This coarse jest may have occurred.—Struensees unpopularity arose his too palpable ascendancy over the queen; and an almost general life, that he entertained designs hostile to the life of the king.

He was not chained on his first arrival at the citadel: a Danish ell is two feet in length.

, Streensee was dressed as described, where the only authentic account

he indignantly observed, that he was treated 'en canaille.'

(d) An officer remained with him during the time of his confinement, and only half a dollar was allowed for his daily subsistence.

The queen endeavoured to make her escape through a secret passage, but on her arrival at the outward door, (e) found it guarded by sentinels.

A number of satirical pamphlets and publications appeared in consequence of this sudden change in the ministry, but there were none particularly worthy of notice except one, wherein the following distich, as punning of the unfortunate minister, appeared:—

- ' Sic regi mala multo Struen se perdidit ipse,
- 'Jam vinctus claustris, qui modo victor erat.' i. e.
- 'That he who intended much evil to the king, eventually 'was lost or ruined, and that the victor was himself in chains.' p. 86.

of his dress and deportment is to be found. The story of the friesrok, his half dollar per day, &c. are assuredly mere fabrications.

- (d) This might be true;—a minister of state, turned into so mean an again ment, and coming from the grandest, and the richest furnished place a Europe, might naturally enough break out into such an exclamation.
- (e) Erasmus heard, after his release from the citadel, Count Rest zau say something of the Queen Matilda making such an attempt. But passage from her bed-room led to Struensee's. If she had thought it was while to have a secret road made to her husband's room, and she had madel appearance there just as Christian VII. was awoke out of his sleep, and sheat and irritated at the appearance of his step-mother and her son, there is seen a doubt but the queen dowager and all her chief partisans would have be made prisoners, and condemned to undergo the terrible fate to which tilda and her coterie were subjected. The queen-consort was first sciences a captive. If she could have reached Struensee's chamber, there would have found a secret passage leading into the vaults below, and the to the outside the city walls; but so well were the measures taken by foes, and so little were the unwary victims on their guard, that they suddenly and simultaneously into the power of their mortal fees; and the fell to rise no more!

JAMES LORD GRANGE,

A SCOTCH JUDGE.

Traitor and Conspirator.

Of all base rulers who afflict mankind, The most terrific is a wicked judge. Whene'er offended pow'r, of right regardless, The sacrifice of innocence requires, His guileful tongue, with holy maxims fraught, Labours to varnish lies and perjury, And crush the pris'ner by his fraudful arts.-Like the fell crocodile the fiend can weep, And wall " the stubborn, stern necessity," Which to the halter or the axe consigns The accus'd !- And thus the monster wields The sword of justice as a bravo's blade. And makes the LAW an engine to destroy !--Such was Lord Grange!-Blacker than Erebus His private life, by lust, and cruelty, And rapine stain'd!----

CANGE, a Scottish Judge of great eminence, who shout the middle of the last century. He was not a feted felon, nor a penitent sinner; he lived to a good as, and died a natural death, after having deserved bearinious exit on a hundred occasions. It is true the the of his crime are not judicial, but still they are unthe bearing deserved as the lived, his memory tainted by such deadly crimes, he heaces to warn others from following his courses.

There are few incidents which have a worse effect upon a sceptical mind than the spectacle of a virtuous man overwhelmed by unmerited calamity; or a consummate villain. notoriously known as such, eminently prosperous in all his undertakings. To such minds, the first case appears incompatible with eternal wisdom and justice, the latter as amounting to constructive evidence and proof of the, atheist's creed. But it is clearly consistent with divine, wisdom to reserve for the highest degree of punishment. in a future world, such a monster of depravity as Lord, Grange, and leave him untouched in this; whilst his unhappy wife, who felt and expressed the utmost contrition, for the follies and crimes of her youth, might be so fat, purified by the terrible penance she underwent, as to saw her soul alive. If it should be objected by the zealous Protestant that these opinions favour the Catholic doctrine a purgatory, it might be replied that the principle is consistent with the soundest morality, and from being high reasonable, is equally probable.

The honourable James Erskine, afterwards Lord Grant brother to the Earl of Mar, was born about the year 1679.—He was, in his youth, remarkable for personal acceptance plishments and almost boundless libidinousness. He sour the most lovely young females, and under the guise honourable love, led many to commit their honour to 1 keeping, and whom, amongst his depraved associates. held up to scorn and derision .- At length, however, 't insolent and profligate deceiver was humbled, and be female whom he had basely wronged. He courted beautiful and high-spirited daughter of a Scottish ch tain. Chicely of Dalry, a man celebrated alike for fero of manners, and impetuosity of temper; of whose be no better illustration can be given, than to state that James Lockhart, an eminent lawyer, when he filled: important office of president of the court of Sepion, has decided some cause that came before contrary to:

of that fierce partisan, with his swe hand Chicely shed h blood! His daughter, whom soung Erskine had cour and be ayed, inherited too share a portion of the fiery nt of her rough and De homent sire. She was estee as an accomplished as mell as a lovely young w heart was generous. d her character, till this riod. 1 tained. c Of all the stages of cou most critical to a p. ' mag virgin is that which in ve between a mutual dee to marry, and the time of its filment. This fair mie deceived, as many a high-born maid has previmly been, by the fascinating manners and false vows of a Liberate traitor, returned his caresses with a degree of indaese, remote indeed from wantonness, but yet so mder, as left her without the power to resist his blandish-Amongst the less simple and candid, but more fixed females of the present age, the frankness of this bable-hearted, unsuspecting girl, will find few apologists; for in a luxurious age of false refinement, the high-bred demes can much easier pardon a deficiency of chastity in the single, or of fidelity in the married female, than a want of delicacy in their personal demeanour. To her pride, no has then the ardour and sincerity of her love, her fall was ewing; for the mistaken fair one vainly thought no man. expable of gaining her affections, could be so degenerate as to prove faithless to his vows.

It would require the pen of a great master of the female character to describe the emotions of this haughty young chasel, when she heard that her perfidious lover had exposed her artless love, and the no less genuine exclamations of shame and remorse when the base tempter had exposed his triumph. When she found herself slighted, she retired to lonely situations, and gave vent to her there is sight, and moans, and torrents of penitential there; but those tears were dried up, her love converted into hatre is strong feeling of shame into as intense an

indignation as ever fired a female Ita first effe changed her beauteous features, banisping the mild ar gentle lineaments of budding beauty,-banishing the glov ing tint of health and innocence, and implanting in the stead a character less feminine, denoting to the scrutinizing eye the highest degree of mental suffering, combined wit the most exalted and determined fortitude. She conten plated many direful expedients for the purpose of gluttin her vengeance. One of these was to challenge Erskine ! mortal combat; but the fear of failure, and of producia an accession of disgrace and misery, deterred her. dwelt with raptures on the idea of seizing him by the throat and after reproaching him for his perfidy, plunging a dag ger into his heart; but then she could scarcely hope to avoi being hung as a murderess, except by suicide; and, admit ting she escaped death, yet she considered that on all he remaining days would attach the odium of having assauci nated a handsome and accomplished young nobleman. am nothing could be more unpalatable than the idea of creating sympathy for his fate. At length, after mature delibera tion, she came to the more rational resolution of compelling him to marry her, giving him the alternative, or instant death by the hand he might refuse.

Erskine, not apprehending that his scandalous breach a confidence had reached her ears, readily consented to mee his injured mistress; and he was so vain as to tell Frame of Lovat, a man equally licentious in his amours, that the more angry she felt at his absence, the greater pleasure the reconciliation would afford, adding, that the flowers of spring never looked so fresh, nor smelled so fragrant, as after a shower of rain! In such terms of sportive raillery, though not quite so decent, did Erskine sport with the character of Miss Chicely. But Lovat, who knew has fiery spirit and unconquerable intrepidity, hade Erskine beware how he proceeded, lest he should find an armed Pallas ready to take his life, where he

aresses of a blue-eyed daughter of Venus. Vain of ersonal attractions, impatient of advice, and intent ding to the humiliations of an innocent and affectioncart, the proud and forsworn libertine, gaily dressed, d the summons. The maid of Dalry had arrived at signed spot before him. For the first time in her and whilst her proud heart was all but bursting, she ed to use dissimulation, and gently upbraided him palpable neglect; and at the same time, firmly repelling amorous advance, she asked him when he intended ke her his bride. Erskine, flushed by his victory, panting after new dalliances, heeded not her altered res .- her death-pale face, -ber agitated bosom : but g himself repulsed, and being irritated by her refusal et his wishes, and hurried beyond the bounds of dism by the keen reproaches she had uttered, he scornreplied, 'When you can come a virgin to my bed!' ver did a virgin feel more agony from the bitter recolon arising from her loss of honour, than this young at that moment of bitterness, when she marked the iful eve as well as reproachful tone of her cruel, pers lover. In a few moments, however, indignation, a determination to avenge her wrongs, subdued the feas of shame and remorse by which her bosom was Approaching with all the intrepidity of desperation. said, ' Fool! idiot, villain, know you not that you on the verge of destruction, and that instant mawaits the double traitor who has dishonoured I betraved the daughter of Chicely.'-At the same mt, with her left hand she grasped the spruce chevabefruit by the cravat, that she gave him a lively idea trangulation; and in her right she held a dagger at his bosom : on which two men, armed with dirks, he woon the astonished lover; and whilst Helen, with mated muscular power, still held him fast by the cravat, Freezently pinioned Erskine, and bound his hands

together. These men were vassals, who had fought by l father's side, and they readily lent themselves to aid | daughter's daring resolve to humble, or to immolate ! false lover. 'Kneel, and meet the death thy treason d ' serves,' said one of the men in masks. Erskine's three being freed from the grasp of Helen's vindictive hand, a his wits a little restored, he resolved to make one essay awaken something of her former love and tenderness pleading the utmost contrition and submission, thinking better to live as the husband of her whom he had so gross outraged, than die by her hand, as he saw plain would: the case in very few moments. Being thus impresse and the fear of death, or hope of life, inspiring him wi eloquence, in a subdued and tender voice, the humbi traitor said, 'Strike boldly, lovely Helen! I own: 'merit death at thy hands; and the severest agony t dagger can inflict will pain me less than the just r proaches thou hast uttered. I ask not to live. I am. 'own it with unfeigned contrition, unworthy of thy los 'and unworthy of life; but would it not, loveliest women, suit thy purpose better first to call a priest, the 'I may make the last poor reparation in my power ere t ' just and noble vengeance sheds my blood?'-This was master-stroke of policy on the part of Erskine, from whe bosom nothing was more remote than that of dying, if were possible, by any sacrifice whatever, to escape in whole skin!

A flush, as of reviving fondness, for a moment over spread the pale face of Helen, and beamed in her full bleyes; but presently the recollection of her lover's perjuric and his horrid perfidy in exposing her errors to his vile are ciates, checked the rising tide of reviving affection; a looking fiercely at her captive lover, in a stern, determine voice she told him not to hope, although so able a larger that any new subterfuge should save him. Erskine seems to be precisely of that opinion; and He , more provided.

upon her too early surrender, called to a confidential d who was at hand in the expectation of such a continv: the captive was instantly unbound, but the two masked lers held him with an Herculean grasp, each pointing a on dirk at his bosom, whilst Helen, bearing a dagger er hand, trembling between hope and despair, told time, if he attempted again to deceive her, she should antly die, and her heart's blood mingle with his. time saw at one glance the peril he was in, and the r uselessness of resistance. He saw that he was inexbly caught, that he was foiled at his own weapons, and risely determined to make a merit of necessity. Being to a summer bower where he had beguiled the yielding d, the marriage, which in Scotland is held merely as a civil tract, was legally performed; and certificates were signed he minister and the two masked assistants, attesting this on contract! were line richary on colon hamon !

When this extraordinary marriage was completed, the countenance of Helen seemed to regain its native love-She was simply and beautifully attired, the gorgeand cumbrous dress of the age considered; and she me the same robes as when the traitor first pressed her in Every thing flerce and vindictive fled her lovely thres; and after thanking her friends for their assistand enjoining the most inviolable secrecy, the pourable Mrs. Erskine, with an air at once dignified, mest, and graceful, bent her knee to her humbled lord, decreening him with the dagger with which she had so metly menaced his life, and laying bare a bosom as fair be beautifully turned as ever that libertine had pressed, resid, 'You may now, if you please, take a life that I beld have spurned as worthless till I had wiped off the Front you put upon me. If your heart thirsts for vengetrike; but remember, Erskine! it is not in your ever to inflict another wound half so painful as the L-If in your conscience you cannot disapprove the

'spirit I have displayed in defending my character,-if yo take me to your bosom, you shall find me ever dutifu ' faithful, and affectionate.' Erskine allowed her to kne till she ended her speech, but his countenance bore th strongest expression of pity and admiration. Taking th dagger only to hand to her highlanders, he grasped he extended hand, and raising her from her lowly posture gave her the kiss of peace. With what sincerity, nos but himself and his Creator knew; but, ostensibly at leas his demeanour was becoming. He proposed, with an a of great sincerity, an act of mutual oblivion, and he en pressed an honest desire to atone for past offences. indeed was the amazement of his bride. She coul scarcely believe the scene was not wholly illusive. after the specimen of his true character displayed ! her husband, in consenting to marry her whom he ha but a moment before so grossly and wantonly insulted as rejected, the probability could not escape her that he migl meditate some terrible retaliation; but this consideration did not materially diminish the exultation that filled h beart. The real sentiments of the bridegroom can only ! guessed at. He was a finished courtier, a consumma hypocrite, but withal a good political calculator; and fee ing convinced that he had played his cards ill, and had le the game, like a thorough-bred gambler, he bore his failu When his vicious associates expresse with fortitude. their amazement at his conduct, he told them he was testin the disposition of the woman he had determined to marr and that she had acted so nobly he could not delay a me ment longer to do justice to her beauty and her love Some believed, others disbelieved, and all were con founded, by an event so little to have been expected.

As to Frazer of Lovat, the moment he saw Erskine, lexclaimed, 'Caught! fairly caught, by G—! Well! ye have a wife worth cherishing. Behave to her as ye

ught, and be honest enough to admit she has justice on er side.'—Such were the sentiments and the language of azer of Lovat, at the time when his gay friend James skine married by compulsion the high-spirited daughter Chicely of Dalry. But if he had then instigated her se lover to plunge a dagger in her heart, it might have an deemed an act of mercy compared with the dreadful the was afterwards instrumental in inflicting upon that v.

t was not likely that a wedding thus singularly brought at, (f) should prove remarkable for any thing save dission and misery. For a time, and while the bloom of the third beauty yet beamed on the features of his bride, kine treated her quite as well as his lady expected; retly he paid homage at other shrines. In those aberons he never more ventured to render 'the daughter of bicely of Dalry' the subject of his mirthful sallies; and lady, in her endeavours to act up to the character of size and virtuous woman, would not listen to talevers, nor appear to know of his vicious connexions. It is subdue resentment by humility and resignate. Lady Grange was too proud to complain. She felt I she acted as Aaron Hill the poet expressed himself, that the period than the one treated of: viz.

'Should I in fruitless agony complain,
Fretting my wound but multiplies my pain;
While they who patiently embrace distress,
Teach shame to satisfy, and grief to bless.
Whate'er has been, 'tis folly to regret;
Whate'er must be, shocks least when bravest met.
Learn then, my soul, thy course resign'd to run,
And never pray thy will, but God's be done.'

The late Duchess of C—b—land stood in a similar predicament prior transringe;—she had a brother, and he performed for her the same in as the daughter of Chicely performed for herself.

Again, that poet has thus elegantly expressed himself-

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'Let him whose present fortune gives him pain, Scorn the low vulgar custom to complain; All that withholds his wish the brave will break, Or silent bear those chains 'tis poor to shake.'

Every reflecting reader will conclude that the general tenor of Lady Grange's wedded life was likely to be poignantly wretched, but her conscience told her its bitterness arose from her own want of discretion; and her powerful mind enabled her to submit to her fate, if not without rea pining, at least without exposing her sufferings by useless reproaches. As to her husband, he was in every point consistent; that is, in friendship, love, and politics, and all his commerce with mankind, he was double, fickle, over, reaching, and selfish. But it should also be considered. as far as his politics were concerned, that at periods as stormy as those in which he lived, circumstances will occar sionally arise whose mighty influence warps the strongest and noblest minds; hence, in treating of the principal actors in such seasons, be they kings, generals, or statem men, very great allowances should be made, and their erroga viewed with a lenient eye: but James Erskine was a worth less character, and from deliberate choice. Self-gratification was the sole object of his study, as it certainly is d the bulk of mankind; but Erskine cared not in the least what ties he cut asunder, nor whose honour, peace of mind, or safety, he destroyed, so that the result forwarded any of his projects. He was 'every thing by turns, and 'nothing long.' At one time he argued in favour of the divine right of kings, of passive obedience, and non-resistance; at another he was seen supporting the most popular doctrines, as the rights of man, the sovereignty of the people, and vehemently demonstrating that an absolute king was a monster sent by God in his wrath to scourse mankind, and consequently that the whigs of 1688 were

aviours of their country. Next he joined the celed Sir Robert Walpole, and the faction called the verian Tories, a band of neutralised whigs and huntories, who, from lust of place, riches, and power, itted to a vile compromise, the tory sacrificing his notions of unconditional submission, the whig his blicanism, and both agreed to do their best to render rown independent of the people, that they might the er plunder the public purse. Such were the dirty through which James Erskine alternately served and yed every existent party; and so common was the by and rapacity of individuals attached to each of the icting factions, that there were but very few, whose being clean, durst venture to reproach him. Never scotland produce a more servile, more rapacious politidventurer,-a more complete 'Wha wants me?' than ie Erskine.

ore specifically to mark the progress of James Erskine, a state of expectancy to that of a great man, it may muisite to state, that in the sixth or seventh year of Anne's reign, with the title of Lord Grange he was ted or appointed a Lord of Session!-When the whigh stry fell, he was by their successors nominated as Lord ice Clerk. And he contrived, through all the political raisions that ensued, to maintain his situation upwards x and twenty years. It would form a most instructive entertaining book, if there were a judicious and tasteelection made of his speeches as a judge and a memof parliament—for he was returned a member of the e of commons for the royal burgh Stirling-particuwhen sitting on the judgment-seat, and when he was secretly playing the part of a traitor, he was passmatence of death upon some petty offender, who, com-Aby a turbulent chieftain whom he durst not disobey. arms against the house of Brunswick. It is pro-Lord Grange's denunciations against traitors, and

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treasonable practices, were louder than t e tone assume by the truly loval; as the lewdest of women are oft heard to rail with the utmost vehemence against wand w-g. Lord Grange continued to support all the political measures of Sir Robert Walpole, till the opbreach that occurred between George II. and his son as heir, Frederick Prince of Wales, and the very power! efforts of the faction of which that prince, unadvised became the leader, indicated that the ministerial reigna Walpole approached its final close. Then, and not then, after a blind adherence of twenty-four years dua tion to all the unconstitutional measures of that corrminister, Lord Grange betraved Sir Robert Walpole the prince and his supporters, and became an active = tisan in what the Walpolians termed 'the Leicester ko To the inexpressible chagrin of Lord Grave his hopes of being appointed secretary of state for So land, which alone tempted him to resign his offices of tru and profit, were for ever blasted by the internal dissension and divisions amongst the prince's faction, and the utt defeat which those divisions produced. He knew well the so deadly was the feud existing between the Prince Wales and his royal father, and so strong the aversion (the latter towards those political time-servers who had sur ported his son in the selfish hope of riding 'rough sho into the royal presence, and monopolising the prerogative and revenues of the crown, that no possible concession sacrifice of opinions, friends, or principles, could ev heal the breach. He had served the heir apparent to t crown as a confidential secretary, and George II. con as readily have forgiven him, if, during the time he held t important office of Lord Justice Clerk in Scotland, he h known of his having maintained a secret correspondence wi the illustrious and ill-fated prince, commonly called the P1 tender. The wily statesman, anxious to have 'two strings ' his bow,' was an active partisan of the heir apparent, a

ing to hereditary right, whilst he served the heir appaof the king de facto! It was to Lord Grange a mere er of pounds, shillings, and pence, which prince suced George II.; all he aspired to was to secure as large tion of the loaves and fishes as possible, which ever idate might succeed. But upon the failure of the rel coalition, whose various and discordant opinions riews led to its dissolution, Lord Grange, with all the on of a veteran traitor, secretly abetted the measures were in agitation to unite the friends of the Stuarts, ngland, Scotland, and Ireland, and by one simulus revolt, drive away the Duke of Hanover and his y, and restore the exiled family. Such was the pro-Mecharacter of James Erskine, Lord Grange, whose tet in public or private life was alike odious, wicked, constant.

his illustrative sketch of the life of Lord Grange, the felt himself necessitated to overrun his narrative, for in 1734 that this 'northern Syphax' resigned his to act openly against his old friend and patron Sir Walpole, and in 1732 that he inflicted upon Lady the most terrible vengeance in his power to devise, in ning and execution of which he displayed a disposily diabolical.—At this time Lady Grange was the of eight children, and her conduct during all that riod of years which had elapsed since her marriage, as sufficient testimony of her sincerity of heart, e promised to act towards him with fidelity, suband affection. But all was not enough to reclaim ady Grange was a sedate and steady woman; she feetly convinced that the aristocracy of Scotland, e particularly in the highlands, who conspired against sing dynasty, acted generally from the vilest of momely, from a belief that if a constitutional governsald be permanently established, the feudal system, ignerance and blind devotion which it cherished,

would be gradually destroyed. These considerations, as also a feeling of gratitude for the favours shown to her hunband, held Lady Grange, fixed and faithfully, a warm ye rational adherent of the house of Brunswick. The steadiness of her political attachment was not calculated to diminish the dislike of Lord Grange to her person and his home; and more especially at those periods when he stood most actively engaged in secret intrigues to effect the dethronement of the monarch to whose government his lade was so faithfully attached.

Some years prior to the sudden and secret disappearance of Lady Grange, the Scottish nobles, gentry, and chief tains, carried on an active correspondence with the exited princes of the house of Stuart, who cherished, and an unreasonably, the most sanguine hopes of re-ascending the throne of their ancestors. Nor was the disaffection confined to the highlands of Scotland, for many noblemen of fortune and influence in the low-lands secretly aided the Stuarts' cause. The contents of the 'Stuart papera which the complacency of the reigning pontiff placed at disposal of George IV. forming a mass of MSS. equal: several tons weight, fully demonstrated that scarcely family of the old or new nobility, or of the opular gentry, but had, at different periods between 1688 and 1763, made tenders of their 'lives and fortunes' to aid their restoration. It was the middle classes of society, yeomanry, and the labouring poor, whose aversion to Stuarts, owing to the religious bigotry of James II, the opposed an insurmountable barrier to their return. therefore it was truth, as asserted by Frederick the Great and by the Stuart partisans, that William III. was intro duced in England, and the revolution of 1688 effected. a foreign prince, a foreign army, and a few disloyal at bles,-if such were indeed the character of the measure which elevated the house of Brunswick to the throng. was to the LOYALTY of the PROPLE OF ENGLISH, and their

nent to religious and political liberty, their courage and ility, their firm establishment has been owing. And truce with the muddy stream of international

g apprehensive that the tortuous course of perfidy ception pursued by her recreant lord, in the impious f exciting civil war, might lead to his destruction, beggary of his family, Lady Grange, like a wise ident woman, took every proper opportunity of resting against his proceedings. So far it was her go; but whether, under any circumstances, a wife o betray the actions of her husband, is a point not o readily decided.

ther Lady Grange ever went beyond 'remonstrance etition,' can now be only matter of surmise; the of her future woes merely state that her husband accomplices were, or affected to be, so excessively I at her resolute opposition to the meetings of a band rious mal-contents in the house of Lord Grange, r having acquired a knowledge of their dangerous ations against the peace and safety of the realm, that f the boldest of them, and amongst others Lord intimated to her profligate husband that the safety r persons, and the success of their plots, might be wred, if she were not effectually removed. Such diabolical overture made by a band of powerful ntors to the first judge in the realm! And no doubt debated whether it would be advisable to murder and the mother of his numerous family, or plunge ing life into some dark and remote dungeon, where mid live and die, unpitied and unknown!

Lord Grange afford, of the enormous folly of grantlowyers that claim to infallibility which is so indigdesired to the bishop of Rome, who assumes to have I from Christ himself an appointment as God's representative and vicegerent on earth! Lord Grange when he presided as Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, re presented the king, yet to that king he was a traitor. I his capacity as a chief judge, he had of course to try man individuals on charges of high-treason. In those feveris times, when the conflicting factions assiduously sought fe the most efficient means of destroying each other's life character, power, and influence, many a loyal individual may have been falsely accused; and what could be mor natural, than that a judge who was himself false to hi oaths of allegiance, should strain the law to the utmost t send the loyalist to the scaffold as a traitor?—Thus fright ful is the portraiture of this stupendous criminal, if views as the representative of his injured king. But how infinite more odious, if it is considered, that whilst his soul was the spotted as a leopard with the deadliest crimes; that wh he pronounced the horrible sentence ordained by the in cases of high-treason, and upon an individual whom ! might know to be innocent, that he acted as a sort of sul stitute for the Deity, whose sacred name, perhaps wi torrents of crocodile tears, he dared invoke to show me to the wretch whom he was about to murder! highest possible trust is reposed in the integrity of a judi so is his delinquency the most infamous, the most terril the most reprehensible of all criminals. Such was It Grange, viewed in his public capacity.

If his conduct as a husband and a father be considered his character would still appear equally vile, equally all cious. It is already explained what principle it was the led him to wed the daughter of Chicely of Dalry. At though he had cohabited with her so many years, and a numerous progeny, yet the remembrance of the mixed revenge she had taken always rankled in his black had there he readily agreed to the infernal proposal, pretaining to his associates it was for their safety, and safety of the great cause in which they stood involve

cality it was to wreak the most ample and terrible vence possible for the matrimonial sacrifice he had been at to make.

formed a principal feature of Lord Grange's cruelty, upon all public occasions, and when he had visitors, eat his lady with every exterior mark of affection and ect; and the instant the occasion that called for decephad passed away, he resumed his moroseness and illour. So penuriously did he act as regarded her ward, he scarcely allowed her the means of appearing as a lewoman. And so rigid was he in his household cons, and so mean and base in the expedients to which he recourse, to prevent Lady Grange making a privy se, that he made use of the lowest menials as domestics; and by not discharging them from his service if they ted Lady Grange with rudeness, the worst of them idered, and perhaps with reason, it was agreeable to husband they should act in that manner.

much greater affliction than this existed in Lord mage employing as tutors and governesses in his housef, persons whose minds he had previously filled with brourable impressions as regarded his lady; so that, in it intercourse with her children, they were able, by slow press, to undermine their affection for their suffering and ressed mother, and direct their dutiful attention to their her alone, till they treated Lady Grange when present mabsent person, and spoke as little of her as if she is her grave!

the more care Lord Grange took to keep his lady in the that to the object of his frequent journeys to the southern mopelis, and of the numerous meetings in his mansion persons notoriously disaffected to the reigning dynasty, but impelled her desire to attain full information of his first; and she had sufficient address to obtain possession twey important papers. The house in which Lord

Grange resided had been built three centuries prior to this period, and the massive walls contained secret passages. that afforded a road from one part of the house to another without being heard or seen by the inmates; and from each of the principal rooms there were secret ways to the vaults below, and thence into the fields. There were also secret recesses formed in the pannelled wainscoting of the best rooms, wherein, upon sudden emergencies, any person might be secreted. It was in some such recess Lady Grange concealed herself when a full convocation of her husband's political associates met in his library, and when, owing to difference of opinion, they talked much louder than was prudent. If Lady Grange had avoided menacing Land, Grange she had acted wiser, for that was a mode more likely to work her own ruin than his reformation. And she reproached him with very great severity for thus basely requiting the favours he had received from the reigning sovereign. It is probable Lady Grange did not seriously mean what she seemed so strenuously to menace; but even a hint of that nature was calculated to rouse into action every spark of latent hatred and revenge, and furnish a plausible pretext for consigning to the hands of others the infliction of that vengeance for which her recreant lord had long thirsted.

posed punishment. Lord Grange was thoroughly convinced that no death, in his power to inflict, would be so appalling to his lady as solitary confinement in a dark and lonely dungeon, in some remote spot, far removed from the knowledge of her friends and children, and all the comforts of social intercourse. Such was the destiny to which this unfortunate lady was secretly doomed.

Lord Grange had only a lodging in the city of Edinaburgh, his family mansion was in the suburbs. When every thing was arranged for the seizure of his wife, the wily conspirator took leave of her as if he were going s jauracy, saying he should be absent a few days. And that same night a couple of wassals, the dark and willing instructed in the depreved nature, who had previously been instructed in all the secret avenues belonging to that ancient addice, and with the clumsy and old-fashioned keys by which every lock could be opened, till they made their way to the bed-chamber of the unsuspecting victim of this conspiracy—were endered to enter Lord Grange's house, and seine and bring away his lady.

The exterior of the mannion was gloomy, monastic, and sisturesque. It was surrounded by a lofty wall, and the semains of an ancient fosse were still visible. The courts and gardens contained many venerable trees of gigantic mouth, whose lofty heads almost concealed the manaign. The night was dark as was the errand of the ruffians, who, maked, and armed, and otherwise disguised, and previded with dask lanterns, were led to an old and low door-way is the outward wall, against the threshold of which the firt had accumulated, apparently for ages. This the bantiti cleared away, and applying the key, seemed surprised t their success in forcing the stubborn wards and rusty linges to yield to their force. They then crossed a small court-yard principally occupied by old lumber; and promeding in the direction they had been told to pursue, they time to the trunk of a huge hollow tree, which had grown md decayed at the back of some domestic offices built in mancient form. Here, by the aid of their lanterus, they frend the door which led to a vault that reached the interior of the house. They applied a key as directed, and this her slowly opening, displayed the dark entrance of a waited passage, whence rushed a foul, dense mass of air and seemed to have been long pent up; and as the small finterns they carried shed only a lurid light, the villains a simultaneous pause, not from feelings of physical but of montal cowardice. They were as illiterate as the and the fear of encountering apparitions caused them

to halt. As they stood at the entrance, one said to other, 'I wonder whether the last persons who trod t 'vault conveyed away a living body, or committed murde ' Peace, fool,' said his more sedate comrade. 'Go or ' silence. If we are discovered, we may swing for bei 'here, in spite of Lord Grange's protection; and if 'retreat, we shall be put to death by our chiefs!'-Th wretched men, who thus encountered the risk of assassing tion if they hesitated to proceed in the commission of felony in which they were engaged, and of being hung housebreakers if they were detected, were natives of highlands, whence they had been sent to execute this fernal project. They had no acquaintance in Edinburg except with a few domestics of their chiefs, and they we heart and soul, devoted to the Stharts. And Lovat : Grange had taken care to make them believe the unhar woman was daft, i. e. out of her mind; and having he a good deal of political conversation at her husband's tal and being apt to talk of all she knew when the crazy came upon her, it was deemed prudent, for the safety the 'good cause,' to remove her. Care had been taken swear these men to secrecy, by the oaths which they h in the greatest veneration.

The little discourse ended, they explored their w towards the interior of the mansion, which, old as it w appeared by the foundation walls to have been built up the remains of one still more ancient. At the distance of few paces, the highlanders came to a pointed Gothic arm way, occupied by a massive door, of which all the innerm fastenings had been left undone, except the lock. T door was formed of a double or triple layer of oaken plantaid diagonally and lozenge-wise, and secured by barn iron plentifully studded with large iron rivets, fitting class into the frame, fastened with many massive bolts within, a seemed calculated to bid defiance to every thing save to of warlike engines or fire. The two

waste time s, but slowly and carefully entered a vanited chamter, whose full size and altitude they could not perceive; | against the pillars, on which rested the groined arches, and spread upon the stone pavement, there were shields and helmets, spears and battleaxes, and other parts of armour, which denoted either a chapel or an armoury. Here their candles were nearly extinguished; and as the glimmering, glow-worm sort of East waved to and fro in the lanterns, casting a lurid light; they imagined they saw and heard horrid spectres flitting assund. Hellish as was their purpose, the superstitious downs uttered such prayers as they had in their native shen been taught to consider as sovereign preservatives against the power of witches (g) and evil spirits; as if Salan, counteracting his own nature, could feel any power-Minterest in counteracting the plots of the wicked, and sting as the agent of a just and beneficent deity!-In the because of those men chiefly existed the source of their guit. They were held in mental darkness, as well as sbject vassalage; and their unfeeling and profligate lords considered that ignorance as their most valuable quality, since it kept them in a state the more fit to be used as staves, and instruments of vengeance, open or covert; and abbough the law could not spare such men if brought within its penal operation, yet, in the eye of the philosother, they were rather objects of pity than of severe repreech.

Resuming the narrative, and quitting this moralising strain:—the blind instruments of others' crimes, proceeding in their covert way towards Lady Grange's bed-room,

⁽g) As late as the year 1716, in this most enlightened of all countries, a line Hicks and her daughter, a child aged nine years, were hanged at Huntardon, for selling their souls to Satan, tormenting and destroying their highbours, by making them vomit pins, and for raising a storm, so that a the was almost leat: which storm, it seems, was raised by the diabolical arts of pulling off ir stockings and making a lather of soap!

came to another door, which, as it opened into a sort ante-chamber, parallel with the wardrobe chamber, and the centre of the house, they opened very cautiously, I they might be heard; and yet, from the lateness of hour, they calculated that the senses of Lady Grange s the domestics would be locked up in the soundness of th first slumbers. Their directions as to this room were ve minute. Its four sides were lined with wardrobe press and lofty chests upon chests, from the floor to the ceilir all formed of oak, and very finely carved, excepting at 1 angles. In one of these, next the great gallery whi longitudinally intersected the chief apartment, was a slidi pannel, fastened by invisible springs, through which the was an entrance into the gallery, exclusive of the do which they were advised not to open, lest the creaking the hinges should give an alarm. They were also suppli with a master-key to open the lock, if they could not or the sliding pannel.

Here the ruffians closed their lanterns, and scarcely dr their breath, for the violent and incessant yelping of a sm dog at no great distance announced that their approach v discerned; and as they listened in deep anxiety, a gleof light penetrated into the wardrobe.

The cause of this interruption originated in a small k dog, a favourite of Lady Grange. The sagacious lit creature, either by its nose or ear, understood that stragers were in or about the house. Its yells were clamore and incessant, and its mistress chided in vain. Lady Granhad on her night-dress, and was about to lay down, wh the dog, in an agony of passion, pulled her by her night gown from the bed, ran to the chamber door and scratch violently. (h) Thinking that something was amiss, La

⁽h) The sagacity of dogs has often displayed itself in a manner more reason than instinct, in all ages and countries. At Ditchley house, I Dillon's seat, near Enston, Oxfordshire, there is preserved a portrait a dog which saved the life of one of the family of the Lees, descended from

ster, her nurse, and foster-mother, but whom, to her surprise, she found in so heavy a sleep, she could e awakened. Her spirits were very low prior to this samess of her pet, and drowsiness of old Margaret; she was the more surprised at the latter incident, for turse was remarkably easy to awake, and it was printly on that account Lady Grange caused her to sleep in set in her bed-chamber.

was the custom of this respectable old servant always y certain prayers in an audible voice, and with bended and never before had she shown any sign of wearior lassitude; but this night seemed so drowsy and y she could scarcely keep herself awake, and Lady age, out of compassion, desired her to go to her bed, and wait to attend her any longer. Recollecting this and circumstance, Lady Grange felt the pulse at the t of her slumbering servant, and finding it healthy, tally said, ' How happy is this poor menial, and how eleseme is her rest, whose conscience is free from sin, I whose bosom is free from sorrow.' Unhappy lady! title dreamt that the extraordinary heaviness of her mable nurse was the effect of laudanum, administered we evening drink of beer, or that the ruffians employed me depraved husband to remove her for ever from her mand her children, were within a few paces of her bed, mesters of a skeleton key, that fitted every lock in the

and admiral of that name, who flourished in the reign of Queen Elizami James I. A valet having formed a design to murder the person in fin, had armed himself with a dagger, and was silently entering the limber of his unsuspecting master, when this dog, whom he used to the despethere, and must have been well acquainted with this servants who were the master, and then flying at the valet, seized him with his and held him till the gentleman sprung from his bed and secured the thin amassin, with the murderous weapon in his hand. He was aftertified and put to death.

Wholly free from all mistrust of secret treason, ye uneasy from various causes, Lady Grange opened be chamber door to call her Abigail, who slept in an adjoining room. Instantly the angry dog rushed past her, and step ping short at the door of the wardroom chamber, scratched yelled, barked, and howled with more fury than before Lady Grange noticed this conduct, and meant to seare the chamber, but fearless from constitutional firmness a nerve, and intimately acquainted with the passage, sh went without a taper, when she caught a glimpse of a ligh in the wardrobe chamber, and she distinctly heard th breathing and the steps of persons within! With the fearless intrepidity that marked her character, she rushs to the door which opened within the wardrobe, and free the gallery, and seizing with both her hands the massle and ancient ring of brass, which, bright as burnished gold passed through the mouth of a lion's head, admirald carved in brown oak, it enabled her to hold the door! tight, that having a smooth surface within, it was, she wi knew, impossible by any means less violent than a sled hammer to force a passage; and of the passage through sliding pannel she was ignorant. She pulled the door will almost supernatural strength, and shouted 'Thievel fire! robbers! with a voice so loud and shrill that it put trated from the loft to the lowest apartments, where porter, coachman, and footman slept; and in a minute less her servants came armed, running to her aid. resolute conduct convinced the desperadoes that notifi remained for them but a precipitate retreat; and thus foiled a deep-laid plan to spirit away the lady of the how which had been long in preparation, and so well mature that Lord Grange and his accomplices thought its succ was inevitable. As to the emissaries, their care was to any one from entering the wardrobe from the gallery. therefore they left a skeleton key in the lock. retreated by the secret way they had entered, perfect

ed that no one would be able to discover their path in a intercept them; and to make all secure, they fastenthe outside, by means of large blocks of hewn stone by in the passage, the door which led from the vaulted ser, leaving a skeleton key in that lock also: whence soon reached the outward wall, and securing the door, the close carriage which was in waiting near at hand, which, but for this unexpected interruption, Lady was to have been carried, gagged and bound, to use of an accomplice of her husband's, about twelve distant.

soon as her men-servants arrived, Lady Grange reshed her hold, and applying the key to the lock, there was a key on the inside in the lock. This ind her alarm, and she made sure the robbers were as she knew not of any way by which it was possithem to retreat. She therefore anticipated a despeesistance, and like a prudent general, delayed forcing per till she had increased her force according to the ible danger; yet she felt secretly amazed at the utter z of the besieged robbers. With the utmost calmshe ordered one of her men to go into the farm-yard e mansion, and call up the hinds who slept over the ss, and to arm them in the best manner they could. • they arrived, she ordered her party to stand one half side of the door, and when it was forced, if the sallied out, to do their best to secure their persons, out maining or slaying them. She stood firm and unmed by the man who forced the door, when to her inmaible amazement there was no soul within; and, pt the infallible token of their recent presence in the they left in the lock, there was no trace that they had where; as little was there any visible passage whereby sould retreat. From these strange circumstances of the domestics imputed the whole disturbance to metural agency; and as the butler had locked the ide door that evening, when he put the plate in its usual place, they concluded that old Nick had put the false key into the lock.

As to Lady Grange, she was too well assured of the reality of the light she had seen, and the sounds she had heard, to feel the least doubt on the subject. After leaving some armed men in the gallery, she retired to her own room, where her foster-mother, Margaret Forester, still remained in the same profound sleep. Before she retired to her lonely couch, Lady Grange went to visit her children in their respective beds, and then, returning to her room, bent her knees in gratitude to God for the preservation of herself and family from the perils of the night Alas! she little dreamt at that moment in whose black heart those perils had originated, and by whose treason the worse than murderers were, in the hour of deep repose conducted almost to her bed-side!

Lady Grange rose before the sun next day. Her slow bers had been very unsound, and disturbed by a successful of gloomy dreams, such as of the foundations of her dwell ing-house being rent asunder, and her body crushed in the ruins,-again that she was suddenly seized, put into coffin, and buried alive,-next that she was cast ashest she knew not how, upon a desolate rock in the midst of stormy ocean, she knew not where,—that she was ragged, and hungry,-that her children and her friend passed her by, disowning her as a parent or acquaintance She thought these dreams proceeded from the perturbal and agitated state of her mind, but she also thought send great calamity was about to fall upon her house and kindred and that her faithful domestic, old Margaret, was approach ing that hour which had no successor on this side the tomb but not in the slightest degree did her mind glance-th Lord Grange as the inventor and abettor of a plot aimit at her sudden and utter destruction. 1 13

Having every thing prepared to grant surprise.

Lady Grange determined the next m to have all the

hidden vaults, passages, and recesses of the old baronial swelling she inhabited, explored; and she ordered the carpenters to take down the wainscoting of the wardrobe chamber. As they were doing this, they came to a cell, which by its shape and architecture seemed to have belonged to a still more ancient edifice. It was of small extent, but the walls of enormous thickness, with only a mall aperture or window, strongly grated; the door was ank deep into the massive wall, and stood open, in which was a hole cut just large enough to admit a jug of about bree pints measure, and broader at the bottom than the On one side of the dungeon was a stone bench, with m elevation at one end, as if for a pillow. Midway, about two feet above, was a large iron staple inserted in the to this was appended an iron chain terminating at afathom's length, in a ring large enough to include the seck of a human being; and upon the stone floor, amidst theyer of dust, formed in part by the decomposed body, by a human skeleton, and near the skull this chain and ing, deeply corroded, but still of ponderous weight. The ing, apparently, was fastened by a spring-lock that had a keyhole. Every one present was powerfully shocked at is discovery, but no one so deeply as Lady Grange. saw before her the remains of a human being who had midently perished in that cell, which was not more than in feet square, and chained to the wall by an iron ring and the neck! But whose remains she saw, or male or imle, or how long, or from what cause confined, she bew not. She did not, however, dwell long upon this sebucholy memorial of human crime and suffering, but preseded to strip the rest of the wardroom; and soon was decovered the secret passage, the vaulted chamber, and the whole of the covered way that led to a paddock at the book of the house, where the intruders had entered; they traced footsteps in the dirt and slime. It was then . Sciently apparent to all that the alarm of the preceding night was not of a supernatural origin, and various the surmises formed; for though the intruders had a their way to a chamber where there were many pieceplate, and other valuable and portable articles, not whatever was missing. There were amongst her serve more than one who suspected her cruel, deprayed, hypocritical husband was at hand; and that, if the experiment courage and promptitude of Lady Grange has routed the assassins, that she would have been murd in her bed, and the crime probably laid to the serva but they held their peace, acting with that discrewhich constitutes, in the national character of the Scape prominent a feature.

As soon as the investigation was over, Lady Grange the wainscoting replaced, leaving the secret cell as found it, and had the doors securely fastened on the in

It certainly was a most remarkable circumstance, sidering the ill terms on which Lord and Lady Grange together, that she never once suspected the real objethis extraordinary inroad. Her mind was so streprepossessed with the belief it was an act of state poli obtain possession of Lord Grange's secret papers, that it her mental optics to every thing else. She anticipated and complete detection of the mal-practices of Grange through the treachery of one or other of his ciates; and she made up her mind, if he did not desist would make the best conditions in her power for her band, and disclose all she knew or apprehended t government.

When her mind became more tranquil than it was a time the workmen were securing her residence against f nocturnal visits, Lady Grange sent an account of proceedings to her absent husband; the only part of that had any thing new to recommend it was the gravity which she urged the probability that the intrusive viwere agents of government, employed to obtain, durin

decuments as they might en e decuments as they might en e decuments as they might en e decuments. Dwelling empha is the possibility of the conjured him in the most sole is to absolute from such enterprise and few to absolute dangerous associates, before involve elf finite total ruin and beggary.

This letter Lord Grango: wed to his accomplices, and they unanimously decided t be put out of the way. . 1 Several of them were for es re work, and putting her to death; but that m asure uld have defeated the hat and horrible vengeance ted by her remorseless haband. He therefore took cre it, on the score of kumathe for opposing a meas ch he insidiously decried being alike cruel and dangerous. In the excess of his surey he seconded the motion made by the ferocious chief of ahighland clan, to persevere in the intention of getting penession of her person, not by the means of ignorant varials, but by the hands of gentlemen belonging to their party, and transporting her, by nocturnal stages, to some weare retreat amidst the solitudes of the highlands. here remained little chance of effecting this measure while Lady Grange dwelt in her husband's house, the hate advised his lordship to treat his wife with such an actenion of intolerable humiliating wrongs and insults as dould force her to quit his roof. Lord Grange heard their ginions with rapture, and with that dry satirical manner which he was famed, said he was sorely afraid he had aready exhausted every means of annoyance, in the hope of sidding his house of so troublesome an inmate; but that, under their superior guidance, he would commence with new series of torture they might be able to devise, as mere likely to prove efficient!

Whilst such specimens of moral character were displayed amongst the most active and determined of the leading partisans of the Stuarts in the metropolis of Scotland, who

expected to become the operative rulers of the state, is event of a second restoration of the exiled race of prin it was easy to foresee that despotism and misrule would hand in hand. And this conviction of the narrow and fish views of most of the mal-contents had a powerful e on the mind of Lady Grange. During her worst trou her ladyship freely unbosomed her sorrows to Mars Forester: for to that humble confident alone durst speak without reserve. It is true she had children relatives, the former grown to maturity,—the latter and potent; but her children, too much influenced by profligate sire, did not pay their mother that dutiful at tion her affectionate care of them claimed; and as to relations, there was not one she durst venture implicit make her confident. Thus she stood as it were alone splendid crowd, a lamentable instance, had her true dition been known, how poor an equivalent rank, p and precedence, afford for the absence of peace of n and blissful contentment.

When she related to old Margaret the occurrences of memorable night, the faithful old creature looked for and piteously at Lady Grange, as if she had much mo say than she durst venture to utter. This tantalising 1 ner, so common with mankind, irritated the wounded ings of Lady Grange, who, in a manner unusually per bade Margaret deal candidly, and speak all she thou or cease those torturing indications of mystery and cealment. Stung by what she considered an undesc reproach, the tears pouring from her dim eves. old Margaret said, in a solemn though tremulous v 'That as truly as she believed in Jesus Christ, and h ' for salvation through his merits, so truly did she be that her Lord Grange himself was at the bottom of olot, and that its real object was either to murde 'ladyship, or carry her off, gagged and bound, to ' horrid dungeon, perhaps to serve her as the poor sou

n whose skeleton they had recently found concealed in unknown dungeon.' Having begun upon a topic with h her axious bosom was overflowing, Margaret was eading, but Lady Grange, offended by her old nurse noing opinions that clashed with her own, told her, ity, that she had arrived at her dotage, and the events a last week had almost turned her brain. Aware of apetuosity of her lady, and of the perturbed state of selings, the faithful old creature held her tongue, nor he ever renew the subject again.

hen Lord Grange returned to his house, he expressed atmost amazement at the daring attempt to penetrate the principal apartments of his mansion, and he ted to coincide with his lady in opinion that the object wisit was to seize his papers; and casting a reproachsok, he muttered some words which seemed to imply he thought Lady Grange had given their employers a to guide them through the secret passages of his man-Lord Grange,' said she, 'I now begin indeed to spect that thou art the traitor, and that my life or was the intended sacrifice.'-This retort left room a rejoinder, a violent quarrel ensued, during which Grange endured greater rudeness than she had ever experienced; and being thrown off her guard, she bled with greater spirit than judgment. Each sucbe day brought new sources of discord, and Lady was so cruelly treated, she was compelled, though pagainst her will, to send to a legal adviser, to direct to proceed in a situation so truly distressing, and in she had occasion for the best council in her power bis. The measure was wise, but Lady Grange was unfortunate in her choice of the lawyer. nto whom she applied was one who owed his first to her father's patronage. In their youth, he bamble companion of hers; secretly, and at a distance, introes lover, but he never ventured even to whisper

the passion that glowed in his heart; and the hauteur which, no less than her beauty, distinguished the fair object of his worship, prevented her noticing that passion which was sufficiently palpable to other eyes. When Alexander M---- heard of the dishonour of Miss Chicely, and of the atrocious treachery and cruelty of the honourable Jame Erskine, in betraying and exposing her to ridicule an scorn, he felt so indignant that he seriously contemplate to challenge him to mortal combat. Recollecting that high-born scoundrel might plead his rank as an evasion, turned his thoughts to assassination, reconciling the atre city of the action to his conscience, by arguing, that when a very grievous and terrible wrong was inflicted, which law could reach, and where the criminal declined putting himself in a situation wherein the sword of an open an declared enemy might chastise him,—it was morally ju and right to watch an opportunity of plunging a dagg into his heart. Such were the sentiments that glowed in heart not then solely occupied by schemes of self-aggra dizement, nor polluted by any odious crime, except it we a crime to love too well: and just as his arm was ready avenge the wrongs of the beautiful and the injured maids to his utter amazement and confusion he heard of her ma riage with the perfidious Erskine! and that the daught of the fierce Chicely of Dalry had accepted the hand of false, the cruel, the dastardly caitiff, who had first roll her of her chastity, and then exposed her to the score mirth of his brothel companions! M---- was at wholly incredulous, and he felt half annihilated when rumour was confirmed. He knew not that the fears of sensualist had led kim to marry, and REVENGE had actu the bride.-Ignorant of these facts, the indignant l felt his passion suddenly cured by a marriage so degrad He could have loved—he could have wedded the daw of his early friend and patron-notwithstanding her tion of the laws of chastity; for he believed the best all

fine of the he re

product: but her marriage so:

Inchine had proved himsel, e;

production, incomparably les e;

proment he felt towards her th

with gity.

Such were the sentiments of this man whilst vet in his and before the patronage and the vices of those ings, falsely called great and noble, had warped every gram feeling, and reduced him to their own low standof honesty and integrity. Under such attributes he M searcely avoid becoming a base character. And is strangled to emerge fro honourable state of comtive poverty,—as he pursued his tortuous course in ascending as he crept and crawled, various occasions gred wherein it was in the power of Lord Grange, en filled a high juridical station, to make or mar his Though he knew not the whole extent of the binquency of that judge, he was sufficiently informed to lieve there were few men more innately depraved, though not John Knox (i) himself could rail in the pulpit

My Of the enthusiasm, if not the fanaticism of this celebrated reformer of bactch church, the following description is given by Robertson the histon, in a note, extracted from Melville's account of John Knox, when so old, so broken down, as to be hardly able to crawl along, and he was raised to his pulpit by two zealous disciples, who faithfully maked him. viz.

In the opening of his text, he was moderate for the space of half an hour; I when he entered to application, he made me so to grue (thrill) and tremb, that I could not hold the pen to write. He was very weak. I saw him my day of his doctrine go hulic (slowly) and fair, with a furring of marticks but his meck, a staff in the one hand, and good godlie Richart Ballanden thing him up by the exter (under the arm,) from the Abbey to the Parish ha; and he the said Richart and another servant lifted him up to the lift, where he behoved to lean at his first entrie; but ere he was done has sermon, he was so active and vigorous, that he was like to ding the lift into blads (beat the pulpit to pieces,) and fly out of it.'

Fid facetoms Scotch judge, now deceased, when acting in his official caputs, on the bench, as well as upon all other occasions, spoke his mother It was in consequence of private instructions from L Grange, and not, as the arch-traitor led his unhappy l

tongue in its broadest accent, and bore a marked antipathy to all affects of speech on the part of others. On one occasion, a lawyer, as much tinguished for purity of speech as his lordship was the reverse, opener case for his client in the following words :- 'My lord, the pursuer, my cl ' is an itinerant violin player.' The judge, irritated to a degree, rep What's tat na? is tat what ye ca' a blin fiddler?' 'Vulgarly so called, joined the lawyer, somewhat nettled at being interrupted in his exord This unexpected repartee silenced the judge, and the lawyer was allowe proceed, without any further attempt at intrusion.—A lawyer, also deces a celebrated wag, was pleading before the same judge, with whom he upon the most intimate terms. Happening to have a client, a female, defend an action, of the name of Tickle, he commenced his speech in the follow humorous strain:- 'Tickle, my client, the defender, my lord.' The andi convulsed with the oddity of the speech, were almost driven into hyste of laughter, by the judge replying, 'Tickle her yourself, Harry; you'r able to doot's me.'

Such sort of conduct in a judge is about as disgraceful to the dignithe bench, as the vociferations of fanatics is injurious to religion. We is had, in former times, succering judges, drunken judges, seeping and whit judges; but of all characteristics of a judge, the facetious, the meandrew sort, is the most anomalous; it reminds one of the lengthing Hyern EDITOR.

to suppose, from feelings of respect to her, that this indiwidned. mear about the period when it was first resolved to mist away Lady Grange, paid her a visit or two, ostensibly the score of old acquaintanceship. To him the unsuspeeting woman poured forth her sorrowful tale.-Mlistened with well dissembled sympathy, and after hearing all she had to say, and after giving some common-place councel in return, he hastened to communicate such parts of it as he pleased, and perhaps with additions and embelhiments, to her husband! The perfidious wretch was privy to the first attempt made to carry off Lady Grange. Mar its failure, the persevering miscreant again visited In manaspecting prey, and heard, as he anticipated, of the codurance of a vast accession of new and varied westchedness. Pursuant to his instructions, the odious uniter launched out in a strain of bitter invective against hir hasband, of whom he drew a striking portraiture; he essigned Lady Grange, as she valued her life and liberty, to quit the house, wherein he said there was scarcely a demestic, but was suborned to calumniate and ill-treat her; and even her children, he was inhuman enough to insinuste, were as much incensed against her as her husband!-This was using the cruelest of all weapons, and the fiend scienced to see her writhe under the agony he intended to moduce.-When a torrent of tears, and a burst of impasissed grief, which might have softened the heart of any colinary ruffian, had so far restored her mind that she could listen again to his malignant suggestions, he began then his old tack, and advised, nay he conjured her, to ther husband's house, and at once relieve herself from minery and dependance by developing to the Duke of Acryle, who was then in Edinburgh, all she knew of the tracen, and the treasonable machinations of Lord Grange! This snare, well as it was laid, and skilfully as it was

This snare, well as it was laid, and skilfully as it was fined, did not take effect. Amidst all her bitter sorrows, and all the excitements used by this treacherous lawyer,

Lady Grange had still sufficient self-command to restrain her lips from communicating any schemes of vengeance she might contemplate. And weak indeed must she have been, if she had acted with less caution, after the numerous instances of the most abhorrent perfidy she had witnessed amongst the chiefs of the conflicting factions, who contended for the privilege of plundering the nation, and making their fortune by the spoil of that public whose welfare they pretended to have so deeply at heart! Whig or tory,—moderate, neutral, or ultra, almost without a single exception, they were unanimous in closely adhering to that feature of a selfish statesman's creed, however widely they dissented on almost every other essential point!

The wily traitor having thus obeyed the orders of Lord Grange to their utmost extent, and wrought so far upen his wife as to induce her to consent to quit her husband's house, to which resolve the want of natural affection in her eldest sons and daughters, who sided with their father in these unhappy disputes, very materially contributed; his next effort was to lead Lady Grange to the house of a creature of her worthless lord, whence she might be taken. away with much greater facility and security than from her husband's, after the extraordinary failure of the first attempt. Nearly a year's time clapsed before Lady Grange could be so far wrought upon by studied insults of ber husband, the persuasions of the traitor M-, and the advice of disinterested friends, to leave her children: neither entreaties nor remonstrances could prevail upon her vengeful husband to consent that even the younger of them should visit her. At the same time that he denied her this mournful consolation, the vicious confederacy devised such a constant succession of new and horrid expedients to terment her, that at last she consented to go, and to accept a stipend so narrow as to be wholly incompetent to her decent support as a private gentlewoman. Such were the artifices

in which La became the victim; but, at the time she agreed to leave her home and her children, she had determined to go to London to seek an audience of the ling, and disclose all she knew of the treasonable cabale is which Lord Grange, and a long list of noble names, then steed engaged.

The perfidious lawyer incessantly side new, and often with of grief and 3:54 N matha; and whilst he was r tormenting hat he affected to feel towards t powerful symr the pally and compassion. >The compirators by wh tic illisted a house, as most co host by a highland wom Ľ Une the firm co-operation of this an of her enthusiastic devotion to thown attachment of Lady Gri e to Branwick had filled Margaret's be n with invete htred of her ladyship.—There neede no further ind ment to stifle every feeling of justice d compassion. induce her, heart and hand, to enter into the measures tl cospirators were preparing for separating a wife and a mother, by violence and treachery, from her home and her dildren, and put her in the hands of her deadliest enemies.

When the house of decoy was definitively settled, the beneurable task of decoying her into it was assigned to the depart counsellor M——, an event he soon brought that by exaggerating the local conveniences of the house, and the excellent character of Margaret Maclean, her respect and admiration of Lady Grange's character, and hally, the monster intimated, that since Lord Grange could not be wrought upon by any arguments to consent that any of her children should visit her, she might, from the windows of Maclean's apartments, have the melancholy consolation of seeing them go past her door!—And this taggestion,

rack, with additional force, the tenderest fibres of a mother's heart, had the greatest weight in obtaining her acquiescence. The profligate deceiver was then commissioned to hire the principal floor in Maclean's house for her temporary residence!

The death of Margaret Forester, which happened between the first attempt to seize on the person of Lady Grange, and her removal from her home, was an event her ladyship sincerely deplored. She felt that the last of her parents were gone. And close at the heels of that heavy loss followed the complete estrangement of her children! She was allowed, for her sole attendant, to select a female servant. Having packed up her personals, for the last time, the use of the family carriage was granted, but not. the mournful gratification of taking a last adjeu of her children! As she got into the coach, accompanied by Counsellor M---- and the servant girl, the shutters of every window in the front of the house were seen all fastened, so that the children could not see the mother depart, nor the mother her offspring! Such was the manner in which Lady Grange was expelled from her home, and carried to a house which the conspirators had prepared for her, in order that their next attempt to banish her for ever might be sure of success.

As there is nothing so odious as hypocrisy, so there is no character more difficult to sustain. The consistency of Counsellor M——'s conduct as a persecutor of Lady. Grange, may be accounted for on the ground of the strong affection he once felt for her, and the vehemence of the aversion, scorn, and hatred, into which that ardent love was converted when he learnt of her marriage with the traitor by whom her honour was betrayed! And the perfidious wretch fawned and flattered, whilst in his heart he hated and despised. But the nominal mistress of the house to which Lady Grange retired was a homespun sort of woman, of a sudden and vindictive temper, and very

tter as she was instructed. whate who hated, and wish o destroy. There was something derk and maligness in her eye,-her brow, and a curve upon her lip, indic ive of contempt, whenever she was in the presence of La v Grange, and thought herself unchastived. But scarcely a look or motion escaped the serious eye of that keen observer. And she took up not must a deep-rooted susp gion of her fidelity, but a vehemust antipathy to her pers n. It was her order, as indeed bhad been her rule in her own house, never to permit a' simist to pass, or to meet r on the stairs; and this order documended the proud and ignorant Maclean to obey! Lady Grange was soon informed of the true character of he hadlady, by a distant relation of hers, with whom, on siscent of Lord Grange's aversion, she had held no persmal intercourse. Hearing of a separation, which exdied a vast deal of speculative discussion, this kinswoman calcaced an early opportunity of waiting upon Lady Gragge. Her visit had a powerful, and, perhaps, a disastrans effect upon her destiny: it illuminated Lady Grange to the treachery of Counsellor M-, and the true and real character of Margaret Maclean; and Lady Grange was carnestly advised by her warm-hearted and honest kinsperson to retire with her, without an hour's delay, from the maf of a woman whom she considered as the dangerous tool and instrument of her vicious lord, and set off to London to to the king her sufferings, her perils, and the treasonsile efforts that were on foot to excite another rebellion in Southand.

Unhappily Lady Grange would not follow this sensible weeman's disinterested advice as to quitting the house she was in; and so much was her fortitude overpowered when the treachery of Counsellor M——— was laid open, that, although by no means of a nervous habit, she could threely refrain from fainting; and if a plentiful gush of two had not relieved the intensity of her mental suffer-

ings, such must have been the issue. Gracious heavens! exclaimed the agonized woman, 'to what a traitor have I been recounting my sorrows,—what a serpent have cherished in my bosom!'-Just at that instant, even whilst she was uttering those emphatical words,-inst her bosom was convulsed with overwhelming sensations grief, shame, rage, and indignation, the execrated a execrable traitor made his appearance, not indeed with announcing his presence by a slight rap or two at the de of the sitting-room where sat Lady Grange and her frie conversing; but yet so rapid was his step, it was evide his determination to reach her ladyship before she ca have time to withdraw from his sight the person wh Mrs. Maclean had told him was then with her. His chi he attained, and so petrifying was its effect, the du founded pleader seemed at one glance deprived of spe and motion! When the villain beheld the swoln eyes flushed features of Lady Grange, - when he saw the lady was with her, and to whom she had evidently been unbest ing herself, his bronzed visage underwent a total change. limbs shook, his lips turned white, and he stood as it w transfixed to the floor, alike deprived of the power of fli or to advance! Lady Grange was at this time a fine Ju looking figure; tall, handsome, majestic, and of a become breadth, but rather of a masculine form; and her fine feath never, except on one occasion, appeared so full of energia scorn. She arose as he entered, and silently contempli ing the abject figure he exhibited, and darting from expressive eyes such scornful, disdainful glances, as see to wither up the caitiff's soul, she deliberately opened if door of her room, and calling Mrs. Maclean, ordered by to turn a villain and impostor out of the house. But he her visitor interposed, placed herself very composed against the door, and in Counsellor M.'s hearing in presence again recited the foundation of her arraignings! learned advocate of having acted towards per ladyahip.t us part of a domestic spy! of a willing, zealous, ious traitor! of being, instead of the faithful and genedefender of Lady Grange, the tool, the toad-eater, bject and mercenary creature of her husband. ' Your object,' said she, ' in visiting this unhappy lady, was gain her confidence only to betray, and to give such insel as your villanous employer enjoins; to lead your tim blind-folded to the abyss which that depraved aster is preparing, and then dash her down-never, er more to rise again! These are the deadly crimes. which I have arraigned you. Do you dare deny an of the catalogue?'-As this spirited lady thus elotly expressed the horror and indignation the perfidy of rembling caitiff had excited, he stood literally gasping reath, partly concealed behind the curtains in the recess large bay-window,-huge drops of sweat chasing each down his temples and cheeks; and though he made al stammering efforts at evasion and denial, vet, finding step he took but plunged him deeper, by drawing additional proofs of guilt and infamy, he wisely held mgue. Waiting till the storm abated, and leaning the window-frame, he looked like a convicted murthe most cruel and cowardly stamp that ever died skibbet!

traitor's unexpected intrusion, Lady Grange went the trembling sinner, and looking him for a few the fall in the face, she said, in a calm and emphatical in, 'Go! miserable man! Go to him whose gold or patronage has suborned you to act the infamous that too successfully performed, and tell him, I have too successfully performed the kindness in his have too show me, endure the ignominy, the shame, the half to show me, endure the ignominy, the shame, the half to show me, endure the ignominy, the shame, the half to show me, endure the ignominy. The shame to shame, the half to show me, endure the ignominy. The shame the half to show me, endure the ignominy, the shame, the half to show me, endure the ignominy. The shame to shame the half to show me, endure the ignominy the shame. The half the half to shame the half to shame

to tell the knot of conspirators, who will bring thee the scaffold, if thou shouldst not previously render same sort of service to them, -- that Lady Grange hi defiance in their teeth, and will send a shaft amon them that shall shortly spread ruin, ignominy, and deat Having thus drawn the sword, and flung away the sc bard, this intrepid and high-spirited woman, her feeli wrought to a pitch of fury bordering upon insanity, ac in a manner most likely to whet the vengeful spirit of Jacobitical foes; and her kinswoman being alarmed at open denunciations on which the unhappy woman so cautiously ventured, she withdrew from before the outw door of the chamber, and left it in the power of the false venal lawyer to retire. He was not slow in making the be his way from a tete a tete so tremendously unpalatable, so little expected; but so great was the shock his whole: tem had received at this inauspicious interview, which he been at such pains to bring about, that he went to a surg and had a vein breathed; and then, fraught with mi and keen feelings of rage, shame, and remorse, he repa to Lord Grange, and related, as far as he deemed es dient, the extraordinary adventure in which he had b engaged. Lord Grange was greatly alarmed, and no agitated. He knew, as well as the chap-fallen lawyer, female to whom he alluded, and the clue she possesse the machinations then on foot; that female he said he k how to silence, but as to his wife, he pretended he co see no other remedy than immediate seizure, and transp ation to a remote and secluded place of confinement He never once thought what KINDNESS might have effec and the monster secretly rejoiced that Lady Grange now so fully committed herself, that her destruction all but inevitable!

But the humbled and mortified lawyer was not the cauditor of the rash and ill-timed menaces of Lady Gran The sly and vengeful Margaret Maclean ad placed her

closet in a room adjoining, where she distinctly heard eproachful language addressed to the counsellor; and, was more material, her vehement threats of denounc-Il the noblemen and gentlemen, who, as well as Lord ge, were deeply engaged in a confederacy to recall Stuart dynasty to the throne. She heard the female or exhort, and Lady Grange agree, to go to London. garet Maclean therefore immediately repaired to a noto-Jacobite preacher, who dwelt hard by, to whom she nunicated these alarming tidings; and, at the same she hinted that the scheme of seizing her ladyship's n, and transporting her, however far away, was not so secure as for ever disabling her from the power of as she had threatened. To excite the confederates e dispatch, she told them Lady Grange was getting to set off for London to betray them to the Elector anover, as George II. was then termed by the Stuart . And thus, from two different channels, proceeded intelligence as rendered the destruction of Lady ge an object of the first importance to the political tors of the day!

the time when these occurrences happened, a journey maden was thought as much of as a voyage to the East is at the present day. The roads, even in summer were bad, the vehicles heavy, the horses strong but by, and the progress very slow. And Lady Grange that it probable she might not return to Edinburgh to have being fully determined to communicate the proper of Lord Grange and his political associates to the having his accomplices to be dealt by as the governmight deem proper.

ben the conspirators learnt of this project, they saw, were not prevented executing her vindictive puspose, might be suddenly involved in a state prosecution for trusca. A secret meeting of the most active leaders

was convened, in which a larger majority were for assassinating Lady Grange; and it was proposed to hang her tiles she was dead, in her own bed-room, and leave things is such a state, and suborn such witnesses in addition to Margaret Maclean, as might, by adroit false-swearing make it appear that she had, in a fit of despondency, humpherself!

The most active and determined of Lady Grange's ene mies, next to her husband, was Lord Lovat, the sam restless and unprincipled nobleman who, soon after th final explosion and subjugation of the political machination which filled the space between the two great rebellions i Scotland, namely, those of 1715 and 1745, died on th scaffold. This man had a more competent knowledge the determined character of Lady Grange than any other conspirator, Lord Grange excepted, and he strongt arged the necessity of putting her to death; but her hus band, and merely because that mode of punishment wa not sufficiently protracted to satisfy the immensity of M malice, again opposed that process. After a stormy did cussion, it was finally agreed that Macdonald of Mora and Macleod, the brother of the laird of that name, attende by a competent number ned vassals, should execut the honourable task of (g her dwelling, seizing he B t of Edinburgh. escorting her

le, if ly Grange had gone immediatel It is very ø etch. Maclean, as she was t ild have been murdered i aded. al aded to. In the present is rat caused her servant-mail ore the crime was perpetrated of a relation who was ill, as to d to the he s pre ing, where she was detaine e himself wrote a letter i í Lo G we to I madaunid pad Machael. # devi i : or coution of th

ed by the secret tribunal at which Lord Grange led!

house where Lady Grange lodged being cleared of person at all likely to interrupt the conspirators, a time before midnight, on Saturday, 22d April, 1782, aders already named went to Maclean's, attended by vassals, armed and disguised, who took their posts that dwelling, to prevent their chiefs being surprised, ntercept the devoted victim, if, by any unforeseen Lady Grange should escape out of the house and the street. In short, as many precautions were used, xpedients prepared, as if Lady Grange had been a 1 Charles the Twelfth. She, poor lady, sat mournlown in her solitary chamber to write a letter, expecty the time it was finished her maid-servant might Presently she heard, and not without a thrill of r. a loud rapping at the street door, not such as deviolence, but in the manner of persons of superior tion of life.—Instantly she laid down her pen, and ing, distinctly heard her own name mentioned, and she had time to make any attempt to escape from the , or defend the entrance, the conspirators appeared her, a naked dirk in their hands, and pistols in their Rising from her seat, and advancing towards the bers, she asked in a resolute and undaunted tone they were, and what was the occasion that had them into her dwelling at an hour so unseasonable? legald handed her the letter written by Lord Grange. in mahappy wife was too much alarmed to peruse its The herald of his stern command performed daty; and it appeared by what he read that the exein willain communded her to accompany these months. who had his full authority to remove her from her had lodgings to others more commadious and secure.

mandious and secure !' said Lady Grange-of Aye ! as

commodious and as secure as the dungeon where wretch perished, clothed in chains, upon a floor of ! but softer still is that than the heart of Lord G If murder is your object, as I conclude it is, dispat 'at once! I feel I am in your power,--that I am bet and surrounded by my foes!'- If we came to n 'you, silly woman,' said Macleod, 'what preven 'You are to be removed from this city; we come to r 'von, we will be obeyed: yield yourself, and we ' you of personal safety,-make resistance, and ye With a fearless aim she snatched the dirk from the h Macdonald, and it had been lodged in his black he Macleod had not arrested her uplifted arm. were dreadful, and her struggles such as denoted for life and liberty she contended; and if the villain not called others of their gang into the room, so resc did she strive to get to the windows and alarm the bourhood, they might still have found it a very di task to have conquered, without killing or dres wounding her. But Lady Grange had to sustai unequal a contest to hope for victory, except some neous aid suddenly arrived. She was assailed by I blood, by men whose hearts were alike insensate and decency. She was thrown upon the floor, say struck on the breasts and temples, and whilst one held a leg, and another an arm, they forced a gag in mouth, heedless of the blood that flowed from the they broke, and the lips they lacerated; they next pu loose white dress, as of a sick person that they had be with them, that, if interrupted, they might with an a ance of plausibility say it was a female in a dans state of health, whom they were removing to a co lodging, in hopes of her recovery. A sedan chair, be the vassals, who were to proceed to the highlands v they came, were in waiting in the lobby; and when Grange was completely overpowered, the banditti

w the linen in which she was encircled, and they carer, carelessly enough, out of the room, and down the Mrs. Maclean holding a light, and exclaiming, am won't object to my meeting her on the stairs on happy occasion.' Lady Grange heard, and she felt cruel and cowardly sarcasm, but she could neither . nor offer any resistance. A ruffian, named Fletcher, w possessed of extraordinary strength, was placed sedan, and on his knees Lady Grange was set. The seized her by the arms, and held her with an Hercurasp, whilst, more from wantonness of insult than event escape, a large and strong linen scarf was d round both their bodies. Two men of prodigious th and stature were selected to bear the very heavy ontained in the chair, and they were ordered to step as quick as possible, the chiefs on horseback leading ay to the spot in the new town where St. Andrew's h now stands, which was then an open field. There ound, as they expected, another party of armed conors in waiting, most of whom were mounted on horse-

At this spot the chair was opened, and the prisoner ed from the wretch in whose ferocious grasp she had ed severely; the scarf of linen was removed, and hgagged, the bandage was taken off her eves, and as allowed to look about her. Anxious she gazed on pand. The moon was near at full; it shone with relent lustre; and as she cast her eyes over many tnown objects, the cupola of the summer-house, and wden wherein she had compelled her recreant lover ke her his wife, struck her imagination with terrific She said, mentally, 'Here then is the result of Zying a thirst of vengeance! A life of misery, and a mt death!'-Above the summer-house, partly wrapt mlow, partly illuminated by the moon, rose the castle, be picturesque objects connected with that venerable "and as the sufferer gazed, as she rightly judged, for

the last time, on a city wherein her children were born, who were slumbering, unknowing of her peril,-towards whom her bosom yearned, and whom she calculated on never more beholding,—the deep silver-toned bell of St. Giles's struck one !- Its solemn sound sunk to her heart. and the bitter recollection occurred that just as the illfated marriage ceremony was finished, which had produced this climax of woe, the same clock struck the same hour! It smote the conscience of the bruised and humbled penitent; for Lady Grange thought of the murderous actions of her sire, and of the murder she had then committed, # her apostate lover had not submitted to her command; and she felt as if it were the hand of Providence inflicting a just but terrible retribution, and 'visiting the sins of the father 'upon the children!' Full of contrition, she said mentally. 'The Lord's will, and not mine, be done.'-Whether this spirit of devotion and resignation might have prevailed had this haughty and high-spirited woman been rescued. a point not easy to decide: as matters stood, feeling her self completely overpowered, gagged and bound, she wiself concluded that further resistance was useless at that mel ment, and she submitted in peace. When Fletcher was mounted on horseback, she was lifted upon a pillion place behind him, and bound to him by the scarf as before. The gag was then taken from her mouth, and the first at Lady Grange made of her restitution of the liberty speech was to pray to God to spare and protect her chil dren, and convert her husband from his sins; and neil she asked her tyrants to allow her to dismount only for moment, that she might place herself and her garments a more commodious position; but the wretches, with the malice of fiends, denied her request, and being fast bouil by a long scarf made of strong linen, to the fellow who before her, she could not shift her position. The night wa fine, but a keen and piercing north-east wind blew fall her face, and her want of covering suitable to such weather

lacteod, who resided near this town, and, as must be used, a staunch Jacobite.

t this house, the master of which was a relation of lead, the leaders of this kidnapping party gave three le and deliberate knocks at a back-door, and were thy admitted into a court-yard. Here they found a y of confederates ready to receive the prisoner and her rt. When Lady Grange was released and set upon the md, she was so benumbed by cold, and disabled by a le servant who received her, she could stand or gournhappy lady looked piteously at this female, but in her cold and sullen glance no symptom of compas-

On each side was an armed vassal; and thus careguarded, the door through which they had entered ig immediately locked and barred, Lady Grange was ported into a room where there was a fire, and some rehment spread on a table. As soon as she was seated, said to her guards, 'My poor people, beware what you or your lives may pay for your aid in this wicked terprise. Lam Lady Grange, the wife of Lord Grange. lave been illegally seized, inhumanly treated; and ose who aid, as well as those who planned this crime, ay bereafter have to answer it with their lives! I ask not for mercy, but for justice. I require you to make nown my condition at Linlithgow.'- Lady Grange tht as well have talked to a log of wood, or a block of ne; not the least notice was taken, but the female serat was removed, and the most ferocious and insolent

ruffian of her escort. Sawny Frazer, a tenant, in o words, a vassal of Lord Lovat, was obtruded upon presence. Her wounds and bruises found no balm in house,—the calls of nature no privacy,—a wearied feverish body no repose. The unmanly and cows vengeance of Lord Grange, too actively seconded by criminal coadjutors, exposed this unhappy lady to as se privations, as humiliating taunts, as it was in the powher tormentors to devise. And whilst her bodily suffer were thus cruel and variegated-whilst a robust. ma line frame might have fainted under similar torture,anguish of her mind was, if possible, ten times more ac and thus, in the presence of the vulgar and malignant fian, passed the first day of her captivity. When shades of night again returned, affording the ruffian opportunity of resuming their journey, Sawny Frazer Lady Grange their horses were saddled, and she mus forth. Being seriously ill, expecting certain death at journey's end, and altogether hopeless of relief, she ca for Macleod, who presently appeared, ready equipped 'I called you,' said Lady Grange, 'to imi vou to finish my life and miseries, without protracting 'intolerable torments to which I am subjected. I can proceed on horseback: either relax your cruelty, or 'my life under the roof of your kinsman.' The arrot and hardened chieftain, in a surly tone, said, 'You so have taken our lives: yours will be spared, if you sul 'to travel in silence.'-Saying this, he condescended help her to rise from her seat, and conducted her inte court she had entered in the morning; and, as if to ad her griefs, Sawny Frazer was appointed to take the p of Fletcher; and being lashed to his back by the scarft before, the cayalcade set off, preceded and followed Macdonald and Macleod, avoiding the main road as m as possible,—avoiding also going through Falkirk, passing through the Torwood, before nev reached I

maise. They had hitherto met with no interruption,—saw scarcely a single wayfaring man. It was Sunday, and they did not start till the night was far advanced, and then took the bye-paths, so that it was not likely they should be interrupted in their course.

Arrived at the next house to which the wretched woman was consigned, she was conducted through a dark, dismal passage, to a place in the basement story. It was half subterranean, cold, damp, and filled with unwholesome tir. The walls were in places green, from the effect of sugnant air and mildew. It derived its borrowed glimmering light from a small window opening into a closet, the outward windows being strongly secured by planks. A clumsy truck bedstead, a flock bed, and a broken old night-chair, formed the furniture. So very ill was the estive, she scarcely had power to complain; and when ber conductors led her into the loathsome dungeon, she felt a first nearly insensible to its horrors. And mean and paltry as was the bedding, and such as the meanest of her socials would have murmured at as too poor, this noble bely welcomed the rest it offered with joy and gratitude. Here her gaolers left her, and she heard, as they retired. two doors close, and two sets of locks and bolts made fast. Greatly as she stood in need of repose she could not sleep. If excess of weariness closed her eyes, she awoke terrified distempered dreams; she wanted medicine; she mated ten, or some refreshing drink, and she had neither; knew not where she was, who was her gaoler, nor when by sufferings were to terminate; and every reflection was abittered by the consciousness to her own husband she ses indebted for her misery. The next morning, soon arit was day, an old man, whose silver locks bespoke a merable old age, and his benevolent features a feeling burt, entered the wretched room, accompanied by his From this ancient couple she learnt that Sawny Levat was to be her gaoler, and that they had orders to

administer to her wants, but not to allow her to quit her room on any occasion, nor any person to see or speak to her, nor the use of pen, ink, and paper. It was surprising that her constitution, debarred as she was the aid of medicine, nurse, or nourishing food, so soon recovered the injuries she had sustained; and equally, if not more surprising, that her mind, being thus tortured, did not lose itself in insanity. This confined, damp, dismal cellar and dungeon—for it partook of both characters, had no ventilation. and the only supply of fresh air it received was whilst the doors were being opened and shut. She could indeed distinguish the day from the night, but a glimpse of sunshine she was not allowed to behold, nor to take any other exercise than pacing from one corner of her wretched prison to the other. She never once complained to the old couple her attendants; in her prayers she was earnest and cloquent; and she asked of her Creator fortitude to endure what it might please his divine wisdom to inflict as a penance for her transgressions. Being wholly debarred from social intercourse, and almost from hearing the human voice, Lade Grange, no longer proud and imperious, adopted a mode self-interrogation; and the poor captive, locked up in the dismal cell, unknowing where, or under whose roof was confined, closely examined Lady Grange figuratively as when she was at the top of her nominal happiness: and in that ingenious way the prisoner argued, that the Lade Grange had nothing wherewith to reproach providence and that all her sorrows, all her misfortunes, were clearly deducible from her own errors, vices, and follies. would follow a series of lamentations and self-reproache in the highest degree pathetic and impressive. Amongs the honourable duties imposed by the high-titled scouns drels who were privy to her incarceration, was one which enjoined her warders to listen to her 'ravings,' as the bursts of impassioned grief and misery were termed. result was, that the ancient couple unanimously agreed the

would eather that Lord Lovat should send them forth to beg their bread, or lock them up as Lady Grange was immured, than they would continue such irksome services. They told, the minister of their kirk how it grieved their conscience to be concerned in such wickedness; they said the real object must be to put the poor lady to a slow and lingering death :- that her strength was fast wearing away, and if Lord Lovat and Lord Grange would not relax in their persecutions, they would not, in any way or manner, bazard eternal damnation by aiding and abetting in so horrid a murder.-The minister, struck with horror at the narmuve he had heard from George Ross and his wife, took a early opportunity of speaking on the subject to a steward or 'factor' to Lord Lovat, as such agents are called in Scotland, and to whom the place where Lady Grange was imured belonged, recounting the conversation he had bed with Ross and his wife, and the imminent danger of betection and punishment, as well as the enormity of the deed; for though the minister did not menace either Lovat Grange with exposure, he frankly avowed his belief that intention of her gaolers, in confining a lady of rank, secustomed to the luxuries and elegancies of high life, must at her destruction; and he hinted at an ignominious testh as the probable reward of her persecutors, if they and not relax the rigour of her captivity.

Forster, acting as became a crafty and prudent servant so atrocious a master, hastened to Lovat, and communicated all that had occurred, by whom the execrable mon-less Lord Grange was informed that 'the hag,' as he cally called his wife, had contrived to infect her keepers, at that there was some reason to fear she would be let before the work of vengeance could be completed. It am and again Lovat urged adopting the short and certain presentive of her appearing as an evidence against them, by thing her to death; but this her husband would not contribute on any terms; for, fiend-like, he was determined

to make her atone, by new sufferings, for the trouble sl occasioned him in looking out, before the intended period of her removal, for a new destination; Lovat having tol him he would not run the risk of losing his life or liberato to gratify his foolish squeamishness.

Meantime it was whispered in Polmaise that a 'green 'lady' was confined in a vault under ground,-that sh was fed on meal and water, and scourged every week, an was condemned to die in that gloomy place; whilst a Edinburgh, the notorious profligacy of Lord Grange, wh was disgustingly gross in his amours, gave rise to inpu merable rumours respecting his absent wife. As he passe along the streets, he was often saluted by very coarse an homely queries, and in the circles of fashion he was shun ned by every truly respectable person. By his domestic he was hated and despised. The morals of his elder chil dren he had deeply tainted, and under the thin vail a alleged impropriety of conduct on the part of his wife. h had brought them to acquiesce in her removal; but from them the malignant monster found it prudent to concer her place of confinement, and had every month a new series of falsehoods to invent to support the delusive fable that she was well, and comfortably situated. As to Coun sellor M---- he acted up to his word as regarded Lad Grange; and he found means to convince Lord Grange i was necessary for him to buy his silence even at a dea rate, without asking his aid in any other dirty transaction And thus, whilst that knave of a lawyer revelled upon the wages of infamy, his egotism taught him to consider him self a saint. He felt, indeed, some occasional qualma conscience concerning Lady Grange, but all the use b made of them was to press upon her husband for some net concession advantageous to himself! He often debate whether or not to go to London and denounce Lord Grand as a traitor, and give information against his associates. and nothing restrained him but his belief in the certaints

expulsion of the Guelphs, and é counter the restoration of the Sturet line of kings. Thus frail was the cable on the strength of which the life of Lord Grange and his accomplices depended. Nor was it easy to conceive a situation much more humiliating than the one that nobleman eccupied. He stood in constant dread of his own domestics. The lady who visited his wife just before her disappearance, sought him in his dwelling, and loudly and forcely upbraided him as her murderer, menacing him with speblic accusation. Lord Grange did not deny his averto his wife, or the reasonableness of the suspicions intertained by the unwelcome intruder, but with the utmost thennity of manner, with unlifted hands, and unturned ins, he averred he was wholly ignorant whither she was ee, or, if spirited away, by whom. He hinted at the mibility of her having been seized by 'the Jacobites,' account of certain injudicious menaces in which she had bjudiciously indulged; and he asked the lady, somewhat sternly, if she had any inclination to put a halter round the seek of her brother, and cause his body to be quartered ?farapressibly shocked at the question, she asked him how he dared to put such a question to her. 'Because,' said be, "if you lend yourself to aid Lady Grange's plots against Jacobites, such will inevitably be one of its first re-'salts " She respected that unhappy and greatly injured bdv. and execrated her destroyer, in whose presence she thed; but she idelised her generous brother, of whose larger she was not apprised, although fully aware of the decerity of his devotion to the Stuart cause. As to her principles, loyalty to the reigning dynasty was her Briding star.

It was not, however, every inquirer whom Lord Grange and thus effectually silence. His younger children were instantly asking him for their mother, what he had been with h r,—if he had killed her,—when he would bring home,—if she had fine clothes, good victuals, and ser-

vants to wait upon her :- if she was confined in a dungeon under ground, chained to the wall, with an iron collar. round her neck; and if those who treated her thus would not, when they died, go into the bottomless pit? were the questions put to him by his own children, grounded upon the conversation they casually heard amongst his own domestics, or from other sources; and often, as they spoke, the tear of real sorrow glistened in their eye; and frequently was seen the frown of honest indignation, and every change of feature, occasioned by the change of feeling in their unsophisticated minds. The heart must have been callous indeed which could bear all this unmoved. To avoid an evil he knew not how to remedy, he deserted his house and family, giving up a larger portion of his time than ever to the most dissolute female society in Scotland; and even there he occasionally had to encounter allusions still more pointed, ironical compliments on the purity of his ermine, and a general acknowledgment that he was a. match for old Nick himself! Such was the life led by Lord Grange,-a life of perpetual restraint, and incessant hypocrisy, -in which, every hour, he stood exposed to the most. sudden and terrible of vicissitudes. Such the consequences of the vicious courses to which, unreservedly that veteran debauchee abandoned himself, even when verging on three-score years of age.

It was therefore fear, and not mercy, which induced Lord Grange slowly and reluctantly to consent, when he could no longer withhold the boon, that Lady Grange should be permitted to take a walk in the court-yard of her prison-house, for the benefit of her health, and some few trivial additions were made to the miserable diet that was allowed her. The unhappy lady had suffered so much, and was so greatly altered, she might have walked through. Edinburgh in open day without being recognised by her friends and relations. The light of day was at first too, strong for her eyes, accustomed to twilight during four.

could with diffic bear refu e of t her monster of a h OI e for er iourney. About 1 dle of Au and agent of Lord Lov, arrive in order to Sawn Frazer to that ofe heard. by the tra iı of rses. a r by t ntenances of Ross a some. pecting her was on foot; but E C har future fate, and to her inexpri ble serv : Littlearn any tidings of her childre] a mic facry, if she could have been info youngest son and daughter inc ter a difficulty her husband had to v the itations as to her fate, it would have soot d r sorrows, frendered her dismal confinement rable; for she t as if all the world had forgotten not a creature living cared where she was, or what · condition.

It was not till dark that Lady Grange was ordered, by a letter from Lord Grange, to accompany Forster; and scarcely ten minutes' time was given her to prepare herself. She had converted her attendants from being rigid enemies to bewe her friends, and she secretly hoped by their aid, at no very distant day, she might effect her escape; but she had beal with men who were fully sensible that their lives Appended upon the safe custody of their captive, and whose dents were exerted to the utmost to foresee and guard inst every contingency by which she might regain her bedom.-All the mitigation Lady Grange could obtain to be bound behind Forster, instead of Sawny It was about ten o'clock in the evening when she blindfolded as before, and put on horseback. In passby through Stirling, late as it was, she shouted murder. d cried out that she was in the hands of rebels, and ing led to slaughter. In vain was her cry: if it was herd, it was heeded not; and her guard applying a

cushion to her face, which had been purposely prepassed was so terrified that she promised to remain quists they would desist. They did so, and she kept her was the approach of day-light, after having passed three Down, and arrived near Callander, they quitted the day road, and halted at a respectable house, which belongs one of the conspirators. Here she was received in a sum ner that showed how complete every arrangement was the called, padlocks and bolts were seen on the outside of door, and a guard was placed near either avenue. Were the precautions used by the conspirators to secure, person of their unhappy captive.

If her wretched fortune could have received any by being treated with liberality and humanity as tod personal wants, and having a decent young woman to at her. Lady Grange had reason to congratulate herself here she was well treated. But her wretchedness.i such as scarcely admitted of increase, and it almost cluded hope. Yet sometimes it rose buoyant, and thought, if she conducted herself with prudence. lucky incident might occur to baffle the deep-laid schi of her enemies, and once more set her free. Such was state of mind Lady Grange was in when Macdonald Macleod, the leaders of the ruffians who had torn her ! her dwelling, entered her room. The sight of those f cious men unavoidably excited a sensation of horror, her pallid face plainly evinced. She knew not but ! came to shed her blood, but their words were less h than usual; they deigned, with some faint appearant compassion, to assure her that her life was not in dan except from any attempts to escape; and they wer much at a loss what falsehood to devise that might me her, that they uttered the stupid and ridiculous unt that their object was to place her in a state of a rity, and protect her from the vengeance of Lord Gra

implore of you,' said she, ' is-restore me to my and and my children.' A flood of tears gushing from es as she spake, in some degree relieved her overt heart. And if Lord Grange, instead of sending the most savage and remote solitudes in the highhad then offered her an amnesty, and a restoration former state, on condition of her abjuring on oath ther hostility against the Jacobite party, so greatly e humbled, and so perfectly convinced that she had much to blame in opposing the pursuits of Lord by vehemence and threats, he would have found in altered woman, and a submissive wife. Solitude isery had taught her to look with all the severity of impartial justice, into her own conduct; and when collected the means by which she had wrought on the of Lord Grange, forcing him, with the stiletto at his to pronounce the marriage vows, she felt convinced ght not to feel surprise at the ill life he had led her, nor ment, after she had so often threatened to betray him associates to the vengeance of the reigning mo-Nor could she forget, if she had had prudence to reserved her honour inviolate, she might with honour become the bride of Lord Grange, or been left by if fickle, without stain or reproach. These 'HOME extreme suffering and unbroken solitude brought new before her awakened conscience! It was said by mired writer, 'Sweet are the uses of adversity.' poily, Lady Grange had to deal with a man whose vengeance was insatiate, and whom she had so wellended, that he thought the utmost possible degree stare in his power to inflict would fall short of the ine of her transgressions!

fore day-light the following morning, Lady Grange memored to proceed on, to her an unknown course; but is, her condition was so far improved that she was not kalded after they had passed Callander; and so

remote were they now from the more populous districts. was not deemed necessary to travel by night. But the mitigation of her sufferings arose from necessity, for the were then none of those fine military roads which now i tersect the highlands, but mere path or track-ways, at frequently passing so near to precipices of awful altitud or across deep ravines by bridges so fragile, that travellis by night on horseback, even the hardy highlanders thes selves avoided when they could. To explore the way, well as to be at hand if Lady Grange should at any tin leap from her horse and endeavour to escape, there we footmen, armed with dirks and pistols, and selected on a count of their known strength, activity, and courage. Th chieftains, Macdonald and Macleod, were on horseback and Lady Grange was then placed behind Macleod: 6 escort being reduced to four persons.

When the bandage was removed from before her eve she was struck with amazement at the sublime spected that met her sight; mountains piled as it were on moni tains, whose lofty summits seemed to prop the heaved and glens so deep and narrow, that it seemed impossible the sun that rolled above could ever be beheld from the bottom of the abyss. The morn was fine, the air ked pure, and bracing,—the sky cerulean, spotless, cloudles As they winded their way up the tremendous pass of Lei from the jutting and lateral side of a mountain, it made Lady Grange giddy as she cast her eyes on the dark aby that yawned below; and where the defile opened alor distant valleys, far as the eye could reach she saw only mountainous region, till the softened outlines at the utmit verge of the horizon seemed gradually to melt into clear blue sky. In general the upper parts of the mout tains seemed composed of huge masses of rock, when naked summits, excepting moss, retained no other mark (vegetation. In the mid-regions, here as d there, som masses of wood,-and lower still, but not frequently.

of such dimensions as denoted the residence of some or factor,-and around a few miserable buts of the ring herd,-whilst the smooth surface of extensive , which occupied the lowest levels between the stuous ridges of hills and mountains, completed the dest landscape she had ever before beheld. Somes the hapless lady was nearly stunned by the mountain racts near which they passed, and was wetted by the ending mist, which, like a misling rain, fell from the ds, caused by the foaming waters, -- and often she ed at the hollow echo of the voices of the guides, as called to each other, or answered their chiefs. The net formation of the mountain region, their projecting , and the narrowness and danger of the defile by which sit could be entered, seemed to denote that nature sded the highland as a place of refuge for the essed. But alas! in the earliest ages of which traditells, and perhaps long prior, there the most absolute otism, and bloody and gloomy superstition, fixed their sway; and liberty was no where less known or underthan in a spot where, if banished from all the rest of world, she might apparently have selected as her write retreat!

was the grandeur of the scenery that met the astoed sight of Lady Grange, and as she contemplated its
mificence, for a moment she seemed to forget her woes,
antiful, so sublime was the richly variegated scenery.

soon the most sorrowful recollections resumed all their
I, as the horrid thought ruled upon her mind, that in
lonely cave in these awful wilds and solitudes she
had be incarcerated, like the wretched being whose
ton she had so strangely discovered! Her blood
had to congeal with horror at the thought, and she was
falling off the horse from the effects of her lively imation. When she seemed greatly abstracted, and near
tearful precipice, Macleod would deign to advise her

to sit firm, as with slow and cantious step they slow ascended the steep defile, passing an insecure road in t projecting ledge of rock, compared to which that alor Penmanmaur in North Wales was safe and commodiou As they climbed, Lady Grange could not, amidst all h gloomy ruminations, help noticing the cataracts she passe some of which poured their waters down a steep of six or seventy yards, foaming and dashing from rock to ro till the awful roar was lost in distant murmur in the unse depths below; and so narrow were the paths, that in me spots than one a single false step would have precipitat her to the bottom of an almost unfathomable abvss. On the occasions, Lady Grange instinctively clang to the belt rod the body of Macleod, trembling every limb, whilst, by a 1 finement in cruelty, at every spot where the horrors of t pass were the most formidable, the unfeeling chiefa halted, or rather paused, as much as to say- Look these paths, and be convinced, unhappy woman! of ! impossibility of your escape!' The chieftains and de clausmen were perfectly well acquainted with the steep # rugged character of this eternal barrier, which set limits the Roman arms, and whose eagles never passed the heights. As they passed along the pictures que shore of Lot lubnaig, they saw the lofty grey head of Ben-Lede buri in the clouds, which gathered like a halo round its t The wary eye of the experienced highlanders marked # sure harbinger of rain or storm; but yet their course t pleasant, along the margin of a lake, embosomed in mou tains, and hanging woods of the most luxuriant grou and picturesque effect. They seemed to forget the sign of approaching storm, as they passed along the bordent this enchanting lake, till they were reminded by the di blue belt that appeared on the surface near the west extremity of the hurricane's near approach. no trace of human dwelling,-none of cultivation.was wild, desolate, magnificent, and awful. A thund

in that locality was a visitation that the stout nerves native highlander could not always endure without The escort had also another source of apprehenthey knew that these lonely glens and caverns forme rendezvous of strolling bands of illegitimate robbers, is, of men who obeyed no chieftain, nor belonged to lan; who stood equally opposed to the king's authority, the feudal authority of the chieftains who ruled the nised clans with despotic sway. These marauders I contributions, sometimes on horseback, sometimes ot, and when and where they could; but they deed not in shedding blood, unless of those who sought to their lives. But it was not considerations of that nature h made Macdonald and Macleod look so warily around, ey proceeded in search of some place of shelter, but the they should meet with a body of military, and be powered. In that case Lady Grange would tell her and rank, and the manner in which she had been kidmed; the ruinous consequences of which contingency; zir conscious hearts well knew, might involve half the and chiefs in a situation as terrible as that of Lady me. Macleod asked in the Gaelic, in case of a successstack what was best to be done? 'Put her instantly to ath,' was the laconic reply, 'before she can betray us.' of this resolve Lady Grange knew not, for the Gaelic a dialect as little known to her as the Arabic. h-word was passed quickly to the vassals, who promised no rescue should take place.-Lady Grange, mean-, was rather pleased than terrified when she saw Macald ride on forwards, and dispatch his scouts to the nences within reach, and when Macleod loaded his de, and put in new flints. She could discern by the m of the whole party they were apprehensive of danger, lber dejected heart exulted in the hope of a rescue, inwent by whose hands. As Macleod rounded a projectpoint, he observed that the scouts had discovered some

unknown party, who, perceiving Macleod and Macdonald; the Frazers, and all armed, sounded a horn three several times, whose deep shrill clangour re-echoed in the neighbouring glens. Upon this, Macleod, who had mostly maintained a sullen silence towards Lady Grange, told her she must submit to be blind-folded; and he bade her beware, if a skirmish took place, not to give any alarm, adding, if she did, she would be instantly put to death!

Here then were real substantial terrors, sufficient to supply materials for any reasonable-sized romance. Lady Grange inclined her head, and ejaculating a short prayer, implored the Almighty to allow her to perish by the weapons of one or other of the hostile bands, if it were not his pleasure she should be rescued. She thought of her children and of her home, whom she felt convinced she should no more behold; and her heart, shattered by so many woes, was ready to burst.

The rising gale had for some time, in sudden gusts, ruffled the smooth surface of the lake; and now it swelled into sudden gusts, carrying its spray on the leeward side, upon the shore, and large drops of rain announced the commencement of the hurricane. The sun was no longer visible, and dark, dense clouds, congregated over their heads, apparently from the four cardinal points. horsemen clapt spurs to their horses, each bearing a pistel in his hand, till they reached a shepherd's empty but. Here Lady Grange was taken from her horse, and led into the desolate hovel, where no other seat could be found then what was formed of dry turf. In the midst of the storm the hardy scouts were constantly on the look out, and some oaten cake and whiskey was handed to them from the large basket of provisions slung over the shoulder of one of the Frazers, they carrying it by turns. Some refreshment was offered to Lady Grange, but her heart was so full of grief, or rather with despair, she could scarcely be induced to partake of the provisions, of which her escort ate and drank:

te. By order of Macleod, the weather having become very cold, and the rain descending in heavy thowers, Lady Grange was accommodated with a plaid, and lifted once more on horseback; but ere they had proceeded a mile from the shepherd's hut, the scouts came running in, announcing that a strong party of the king's troops were then scouring the mountains in pursuit of maranders, and within a very short distance.

. The heart of Lady Grange once more beat with hope. but only to experience the pang of another disappointment; for instantly the chieftains gave the word to strike into the woods, which were so full of briers and brambles, it was set without difficulty that a passage could be made for the furnemen. At last, however, they succeeded, and avoided the military, into whose hands, but for the vigilance of their seemts, they must have fallen. At the fall of evening they cuitted their sylvan covert, and entered a vale which they knew, from its westerly direction, led into the heart of Balguidder. The shades of night were fast gathering around them,—the storm continued at intervals, beating full in their face, foreboding a dark and dismal night. They knew not whither to shape their course, nor where to seek for shelter. As the chiefs were consulting as to bivouncing on the driest spot they could find, one of the Frazers ran up to Macdonald, and whispering, said he had caught a zimpse of a light across the lake they were skirting. Thither himself and his comrade determined to proceed. Almost immediately afterwards, vivid flashes of lightning Huminated the sublime scenery, and distant thunder rumbled in many a glen. Rapidly the thunder rolled onwards, and the pale bluish lightning, bursting terrific from the black, sulphureous clouds, now displayed the whole grandeur of these romantic regions, and then left them in pitchy darkness. Dreadful as the lightsing appeared, and greatly as it terrified Lady Grange, it. showed, upon a jutting point of land, on the opposite side of the lake, the lofty towers and broken walls of a

ruinated castle or fortress. At this time, what between terror and fatigue, Lady Grange was so enceebled, that, but for the scarf which bound her to Macleod, she had certainly fallen off. Whilst the bandit chieftains were thus situated, suddenly the light re-appeared, and they knew by the direction that it was in some part of the fortress or castle they had seen by the aid of the lightning.

The proud hearts of the chieftains felt neither sorrow nor remorse, but much chagrin that they had omitted to put Lady Grange to death in Edinburgh, even without Lord Grange's permission, for they began to anticipate an unfavourable issue. They considered that the storm might have driven the excursive military, a party of whom they had so narrowly escaped, into this retreat, and then their perdition was sure. In this contingency, however, the resolution was to be adhered to, of killing Lady Grange when the first shot was fired, that she might not, in case of their defeat, betray those who, favoured by the darkness of the night, might effect their escape. They argued, that the place might also be the haunt of freebooters, whose scouts they had met with, and in that case their situation was equally perilous; but the urgency of the case was so pressing, it admitted of little hesitation, and they made for the building at all hazards.

In the midst of 'darkness visible,' an awful flash of blue lightning fell amongst them, and rolled along the ground on which they stood. Lady Grange shricked with terror, and clapt her hands to her eyes, thinking she was struck blind: at the same instant a lofty tree was rent asunder, and fell so near them it set the horses, tired and famished as they were, rearing and prancing; and a peal of thunder burst over their heads with such a tremendous crash, it appalled the boldest heart, sounding as if fifty of the heaviest pieces of artillery had been discharged at once. 'Lay me on the earth, and there let me die,' said Lady Grange to Macleod. 'Lady! bear up yet a moment,' re-

he chieftain, the last terrible flash gave me a full of the building near us : we shall reach it in a few es.' Preceded by the Frazers on foot, but each med. Macleod rode round the end of the lake, till the shadow of the remains of a once noble avenue of be came to the ruins of a castellated gateway, half with fragments. Having passed the remains of a llis and draw-bridge, he entered a spacious courtverrun with bushes and rank wicks, concealing fragments of carved stone-work, thrown down from rets and arches belonging to this once noble edifice. centre window, high up a broken tower, was placed mering light, apparently a beacon to guide some who ithout. As Macleod listened, he distinctly heard inds of boisterous mirth and vulgar revelry. Conthe persons within were soldiers or brigands, he his horse to fall back to where Macdonald stood. ary chiefs thought of retiring, when one of their no less anxious to obtain food and shelter than his neighed in so shrill and sonorous a tone, it echoed h the desolated hall and chambers of the mined and filled the inmates with dismay, for they conthe king's horse had surrounded their retreat! In and therefore, the light was extinguished, and all as death. After a short pause, the continued lies of the lightning having shown the number and pof the strangers without to the garrison within, milered gate was opened, and several armed men pd. one of whom, a huge gigantic figure, tall, and rather dirty-looking, presented himself as bekesman. In his right hand was a piatol, in his burning splinter of pine, which answered the pur-Sa terch. On his head was a helmet, with an eagle's ren one side. O'er his shoulders a plaid. His twee strongly marked, his cheek bones high, his chin ling, his visage long, and countenance ferocions.

The Lovat-banditti kept in the back ground,-Mac alone advanced to meet him, who appeared to wish i parley. For a few moments he kept silent, eyeing h leod, and, as well as he could, endeavouring to reconn the number and appearance of his comrades. There something in his port and manner, savage as were looks, and mean his attire, which denoted that he hade mixed with polished society; nor did his eventful his belie his appearance. His name was Walter Buchans Macher; he inherited some paternal fields near the Ca sie Fells. The rapacity of a neighbouring chieftain.: lusted after his patrimony, induced-him to commence means of his factors and vassals, that sort of system aggression which forces even the most pacific to have course to the law for redress: and this was the very p at which the oppressor aimed, as affording the read means of effecting his diabolical purposes! Having entangled him in law, in a few years time, by the most blushing perjury, and bare-faced chicanery, Buchat lands were sold by public roupe (auction); and as net dared bid against the factors of the Duke of _____, the pressor gained possession of the property of the oppres Thus wronged, and thrown by the most horrid iniquity. titute upon the world, Buchanan, meditating a terribit venge on the princely robber, walked to London, and patie waited six months, in the hope of being able to reach most puissant prince' by whom this great injustice been perpetrated; but his figure was so remarkable. full six feet four inches high, he could never gain acc and his graceless Grace having intelligence that Buchi was in London, and guessing his errand from the sciousness of guilt, he ordered his solicitor to person qualified to enable him to commence another process; and a proper person having been selected duke, agreeably to his own orders, was informed by vile false-swearer whom his solicitor id engaged,

highlander, Walter Buchanan, was lurking about his e and haunts for the avowed purpose of assassinating ! Here then was a foundation laid for a second perseon; and with such secreey and dexterity was it maed, that Buchanan, to his utter amazement, was appreded, charged with a crime he had never named to any tal! and which he only intended to commit if he could an opportunity.-His rage and indignation were exsely violent. Making a sudden rush upon the police, werturned two or three officers, and snatching their pons, laid about them with so much fury that the rest in dismay, and some sorely bruised. Seeing the coast r, he set off on his way back to the highlands, determined raw the sword, and throw away the scabbard. These us took place soon after the accession of Queen Anne; Walter Buchanan, the greater part of the interval, had the life of a freebooter, directing, however, his chief relation against the powerful nobleman who had cheated of his patrimony; he had also dipped pretty deep in political conflicts of the stormy age in which he lived,ad been an associate with the Rosin Hood of the high-ROB Roy, who, sinking under the weight of old was still his neighbour and friend, residing upon his of Inverlochlaribed, in the Braes of Balguidder .ruinated castle in which Walter Buchanan took up his te, situate on a peninsula on the eastern extremity lake of Balguidder, had often given shelter to that bero. Compared with the Norman castles built to the English in the southern parts of the island, this er, when in its most complete state, would appear very siderable,-but, viewed as a highland fortress and sial dwelling, it had some pretensions to strength, men grandeur, but none to taste or elegance. The were thick,-the windows narrow,-and excepting fix and spacious hall, small, and gloomy. The lake ed its western side, -on the land it was formerly de-

fended by an embattled wall, a fosse or moat, and arched gateway, portcullis, and draw-bridge.--It was co structed by an ancestor of Rob Roy, a powerful chiefte of the Mac Gregors, either to curb the inroads of neigh bouring chiefs, or hold his own vassals in subjection When that clan was proscribed, this castle was dismantled and when Walter Buchanan made it his head-quarters. served as often as a place of refuge for benighted at bewildered travellers, as a prison for captives detained f ransom. Such was Walter Buchanan, to whom Macles with Lady Grange more dead than alive on a pillion h hind him, addressed himself for shelter and for succour. . 'Whence come you?' said Buchanan-'who are you? whither are you going? and what is your business here? The wily chieftain, without answering the first or secon interrogatory, said, 'We are strangers, and have lost 4 'road; we are on the way to St. Fillan's waters with ' lady behind me; she is insane,-a near relation of min and we hope by the use of those waters her wits may '-recovered.'-Buchanan fixed his dark rolling eve sum ciously on Macleod, and gently moving the hood of the ch from the face of Lady Grange, he started back at the sight the death-pale, sorrow-stricken face he then beheld. Row as was his exterior, and fierce his aspect, yet a life pand in the exercise of his adopted profession as a freebox had not entirely extinguished generosity of heart. And but a spark of gentle pity remained, the appearance Lady Grange, at the moment she fell into his hands. calculated to fan the celestial spark into a flame. long past the bloom of youthful beauty,-she had a passed the meridian of womanhood, and approached decline, but her countenance was still peculiarly noble; complexion very fair,—her large and dark blue eves liant,-and there was a grandeur in her port, and a refl ment in her manners, that bespoke a female of high esta The richness of her apparel, though much soiled and to

bespoke opulence as to fortune. As she was led, or rather borne along, between Macleod and Macdonald, she looked like a captive queen, reduced by some sudden and terrible reverse of fortune. As Buchanan caught a glance of her features, her figure, and her dress, he said to himself, 'This lady is a prisoner, and her escort are marauders, as 'I am.' He kept his thoughts to himself, but he determined, if possible, to dive into the cause of her present unhappy condition, and to turn it as far as possible to his swn advantage.

Bearing a burning splinter of a pine-tree aloft in his left band, in his right he carried his broad-sword naked, as he preceded the strangers through damp vaulted passages, not very high, but extremely massive, consisting of groined urches, in tolerable preservation, and filled with foul air, their steps yielding a hollow, funercal sound, as if descendag to a cemetery. The walls and short pillars from which the arches sprung, were covered with humidity and green wildew. From this dark vault they emerged through a broken arch into what appeared the ruins of a vestibule, omsiderable extent, and more light and elegant archibeture; hence, up a flight of broken steps, greatly overon with shrubs and weeds, they approached the desolated whence Mucleod had heard issue the sounds of vulgar tevelry. It was, however, so capacious, that neither the being brand, nor the large fire of turf and billet-wood hat blazed on the vast hearth, displayed its whole extent, As Buchanan advanced into the hall, he waved his hand the tired or indolent highlanders who lay stretched upon laps of heather, or sat upon clumps of timber, to withfrom before the fire, which the chilliness of the edihe and of the night rendered highly agreeable :- his folbers obeyed, but slowly, and with evident reluctance, allenly obedient, and casting, as they retreated to a Peter distance, very unfriendly glances at the unexpected

birders.

A singe chair of carved oak, with sculptured back and elbows, of ancient fashion, and ample size, was reserved for the chief. Thither Buchanan led the way, and there Macleod and Macdonald placed Lady Grange, seating themselves on blocks of timber on either side; behind them, on the floor, the Frazers stretched themselves out at length wet, weary, and hungry.

Perceiving that Lady Grange, as well as her escort, was deluged by the torrents of rain that had fallen, Buchanan without asking leave, took off Macleod's plaid cloak, and threw his own over her shoulders; and then, from a small horn, he entreated her to take a small portion of usque baugh, which she did not decline. He next handed more copious portions to Macleod and Macdonald. A can copious portions to Macleod and Macdonald. A can copious whiskey was given to a huge, raw-boned, sandy haired young highlander, who first helped the Frazer and then gave a bumper to each of the retainers of Buchanan then present.

The confusion and embarrassment of Macleod and Mac donald, occasioned by Buchanan's marked attentions & Lady Grange, did not escape his penetrating eye. H seated himself on the moot of a tree, rolled towards the fis by his people. His scrutinising glance penetrated the tru feelings of Macleod and Macdonald, and he saw will secret pleasure how they winced as he seemed to measure them with his eye. He almost expected they would rise u and brave the tempest, rather than remain; but Buchand had so placed his people, they were between them and the door way. Of this the mal-contents were conscious, an bridling their fiery and restive tempers as well as the could, the mortified tyrants assumed a tranquillity the did not feel, resolving to be off the first possible opports nity, yet feeling some doubt as to their power to extrical themselves without a contest, bearing off their prisoner.

The more Lady Grange saw of Buchanan, the strong were the hopes she entertained of deliverance through hi

ns. Nor did the awful circumstance of being at once isoner to two bands of robbers at all appal her; for so orn was her condition, she wisely judged it must be ded by any alteration. Whenever, therefore, her eve Buchanan's, she threw into it a look of supplication: she determined, if opportunity allowed her, at any and ry risk of future vengeance, to explain her true condi-, promise him a large reward, and throw herself on valour and his elemency. She would have done so aly, but she felt assured she should be instantly assasted by one or other of her gaolers. These consideras in some measure cheered her heart, and despair ding to new-born hopes, she looked about her, and was to notice, and even to admire, the savage but romantic picturesque objects around. She saw herself surided by banditti, dressed in the highland costume, with ashed hands, uncombed hair,-gaunt, lean, and savage erson and aspect. The novelty of the scene before her sed her from her torpid state. She sat facing what was the great window of the grand hall. Its outline, as ly displayed by the lightning, was the pointed Gothic: mullions and the tracery in the upper part remained rably perfect, and showed its ramifications were once rich; and wreaths of moss and ivy twining round fagments, floated within the pile. Towards the midthe ornamental stone-work was almost entirely demoand a screen of rude planks served to keep out the har's storm at the bottom. The vaulted, ornamented L that now served as roosts for owls and daws, when be, was supported by groined arches, springing from stered pillars half inserted in the walls. The capitals of had, in former times, been adorned by grotesque Bas, supporting large stone shields, on which were bired the armorial bearings of its founder and his anby, but the crests and quarterings were all long since

She noticed the vastness of the chimney and fire-place; before which the largest oxen might have been roasted whole. An immense bar of iron, blackened with soot, crossed from side to side; and hence, by chains and hooks, was suspended over the crackling and circling flames a capacious kettle, which contained the evening repast of the garrison, and by the savoury steam that occasionally escaped, it excited the keen appetites of Lady Grange's gaolers, who were half famished as well as their steeds.

As the lightning darted its terrific rays into the half Lady Grange saw, in promiscuous confusion, bales of mer chandise, trunks, and boxes,—the spoil, as she supposed of travellers whom this band of freebooters had plundered amongst these were guns, broad-swords, and pistoh To the capitals of the pillars on which the shafts of the vaulted roof rested, the spreading antlers of stags wen nailed, and on these were hung plaids, bonnets, deer-skim and dried provisions, and here and there a broad-sween and dirks. The spaces between the pillars were adorne by the skins of eagles, spreading many a foot from the ea tremity of one wing to another, and from the extended beak to their claws; there were also thus displayed skined foxes, and various other small animals; and thus the occisional combination of the pursuits of the huntsman and robber were clearly demonstrated. The floor was ver uneven from accumulated rubbish; the roof in place much broken, and the rain poured down, rattling as it fil and the lightning flashed through the apertures. distant from the fire, Lady Grange saw trees, shrubs. an weeds, growing in the hall. Such was the interior of interesting ruin.

In a mild, plaintive, melodious voice, Lady Grant asked Buchanan, 'in what ancient pile she had the happ 'ness to find shelter from the tremendous storm which rage 'without?' 'This lofty pile, madam,' said he, 'was on 'a baronial hall of the Macgregors' castle of the Isle.

as then the seat of chivalry, of hospitality, of tournasents, and of the feast and song. Here the minstrel hanted the deeds of the heroes of that noble race !- and ere their chieftains afterwards bled, slain treacherously and barbarously, in the midst of their plundered dwellngs and slaughtered families !- The land around you, ady! has been steeped in the blood of that persecuted lan! Oft have their descendants found a shelter in these ruins-oftener still, their death !- You have no doubt, lady! heard of the renowned highland hero, Rob Roy, the scourge of tyrants,-the friend of the oppressed !- That brave man, madam, has also sought tofage here !- He is yet living hard by,-and if he had his due, he would be the greatest lord in the highlands. To him, lady, justly belongs the crowned lion as his crest, and our Gaelic motto, ' Scringal mo dhream :(k) but his possessions are in the hands of strangers; and as he undered, he saw the bones of his unburied ancestors wattered amidst the rubbish and ashes which marked fair ruined dwellings .- They were slaughtered and proeribed by the kings of the Stuart race, a race of princes who descended from the same great ancestor; and when James VII. was dethroned by the southern lords, they bue slaughtered by king William for their loyalty to that 'me, who are formidable to their friends alone.'

Lady Grange listened with secret pleasure to this peach,—Macleod and Macdonald, with rage and indigition: but imperious as they were, and absolute on their land, they found it convenient to truckle at this place, land, they found it convenient to truckle at this place, land, they found it convenient to truckle at this place, land, they found it convenient to truckle at this place, land, they found it suits his purposes. They had often lard Walter Buchanan, but they knew not he was their lat; they feared however his designs as respected their land, but more as regarded Lady Grange, with whose

⁽k) Our race is royal.

conduct they were highly displeased, as if it were not a sact duty to escape destruction if the means were in her pow They could not deny the justice of his remark touchi the history of the Macgregors, but they felt addition uneasiness because he was leading them into politics subject of all others they smost wished to avoid. The were therefore heartily glad to see a robust and elde woman, dressed in the mountain costume, approach, we took the pot off the fire: they converted this incident in the means of changing the subject. Presently she respeared, bearing a large wooden bowl full of boiled venisor which, with another filled with broth, and a plentiful suply of oaten cakes, made up their repast.

The three chiefs sat at the end of the table next the fi and their retainers took their places promiscuously. 1 grace was said, no ceremony observed. Buchanan sent the female a piece of the best part of the venison, and so of the broth, to Lady Grange. This was by no means agreeable incident to the conspirators, but they knew 1 how to prevent it. As the lean, wrinkled, and brons drudge, handed the venison upon a trencher nearly as bla as the chimney back, her eyes met a glance from those Lady Grange, and so full of grief and supplication. found its way to her heart, accustomed as she was to seen of rapine and violence. The servant-woman stood wi her back towards Macleod and Macdonald; and black a hard as was her hand, it was seized by Lady Grange, at pressed on her palpitating heart: the pressure was 1 turned, and in a low whisper, the old woman made h understand she would visit her in her bed-room. The few words of comfort spoke volumes! Lady Grange 1 relieved; she was not to sleep with a mixed banditti rom her, and she flattered herself that her host was prive this manifestation of friendly feelings. And as this tendant on the robbers withdrew, she left Lady Gran much less miserable than at any moment since her seizu

aptivity. She endeavoured all she could to prevent was passing in her heart from appearing in her counce. Anxious to recruit her strength, she drank some broth, and picked a morsel of the venison, but appeare had none,—and the faint flutterings of reviving shook her nerves no less than the workings of the st despair.

antime Buchanan's thoughts were fully employed: he d the hall once or twice to speak to the woman-serwho related faithfully what she saw and thought of the namely, that she was a person of rank,-very un-,-a prisoner, and that the persons with her were of own calling. Intent on making the best advantage of nstances, Buchanan directed her, as she attended the o her couch, to strive to gain her full confidence. In scourse with Macdonald and Macleod, he carefully ned from asking a word about Lady Grange; and Macleod asked him if he could afford her a room the doors and windows were secure, lest she should way, and be lost in these solitudes, Buchanan said maly, he could, and the woman should lock the door pive him, Macleod, the key: he was not, however, so id as to tell him he had another in his pocket!

I this strong room, which had been, perchance, the sef many a foul crime, and the prison of many a cap-Lady Grange was conducted. The stair by which and to ascend was lamentably dilapidated, the chamber vanited, gloomy, cold, and had a close, unwholesome l. The window was high and narrow, secured by the bars of iron; some heath spread on the floor, and leter-skins to serve as covering, formed the bed on heath at to repose.

these were petty considerations: her mind was now totally distressed by hope and fear, as she asked the mif she knew the men who had brought her here?—if these were become one of their party?—if she was to

be murdered? The female spoke English very imperfect but she made Lady Grange understand that she fully c prehended her case; that her life was perfectly safe, at l in that place; that she must not tell the name of master, and could not disclose those of her conduct but that she had already spoken to her master, and he not seem disinclined to release her, providing there v reasons to expect a reward equal to the importance of service, and the danger of the enterprise.

The effect this kind communication had upon I Grange's feelings was such, it deprived her of rest, perl more effectually than if she had been told she was to die next morning. She arose from her humble couch, and her knees supplicated heaven to hear her prayers, and spire the hearts of the inmates of the castle to attempt rescue.-Propitious to her prayer were the intentions of host. The wary Buchanan took Macleod and Macdo aside, and told them his people were by no means ple with his having given them and their followers shelter; that he hoped they would not, being armed strangers. it unreasonable if he put them into another room to sk As there was no talk of disarming them, none of loc them in, no reasonable objection could be made. guilt is ever unquiet, ever mistrustful. Macleod and I donald were certain they were fallen into the hands of laws, and by no means sure they should be able to ge with or without their captive. They anticipated that I Grange would find means to make her case known. they foresaw a possibility at least of being themselves I prisoners by their hosts, and delivered over to jus Thus gloomy were the meditations of these villains: they had retired. As they lay awake and miserable,] lead, hearing their host and his followers in earnest del slowly opened the door of the dungeon sort of chai in which they were lodged, and creeping towards the he plainly heard Buchanan and his followers discussi

on in which he was deeply concerned,-namely, er to murder the whole party, to prevent their retreat betraved, or allow them to depart !- Buchanan ated as wantonly cruel and infamous the idea of murthose whom they had freely admitted to their board : also successfully repelled the idea that they were sent to discover their strength; at the same time he ded in his own bosom his real opinions and designs ting them. But the obedience of such followers as ssembled in this dismantled castle, was very relaxed ecarious; and any two or three, if whiskey, of which and drank freely, or vengeance fired their brain, he apprehended, rush upon them in their sleep, and maim them with their broad-swords. When Maceturned, he ordered one of the Frazers to keep watch he door, and each person slept with his pistol and bout their persons. Such was the trepidation and of Macdonald and Macleod, not from personal fear, ey had bold and daring spirits, but lest their enterfailing, the whole of their secret confederacy might covered, and their distant friends and associates, as Lovat, Lord Grange, &c. be at once exposed to pubany and utter ruin. One of the Frazers approaching asked if he should go up to Lady Grange's room and ber as she slept, saying he felt confident she had ly found means to inform their host of her name, rank, knation. Meantime Buchanan lay musing upon the bility of making his fortune by the release of the lady, btaining a general pardon, to leave off a freebooter's and pass the evening of his days in peaceful retirement. en the rent or interest of the splendid reward which ilenlated upon gaining by the restoration of Lady to the protection of the law and of the government. mere the accounts afterwards given of the feelings of ferent leaders of brigands, and of Lady Grange, on pension. Situations more critical it might puzzle an

able novelist to imagine than that of the lady, of her gaoler and of Buchanan.

Early in the morning commenced a renewal of the tr mendous storm of thunder, lightning, hail, and rain. awoke Lady Grange from a dream in which she might ha delighted to die, if she had been aware of her future de tiny: for her wandering imagination had restored her the bosom of her family, and as she recounted to her ch dren the sufferings she had endured, and as she press them to her maternal bosom, their tears seemed to ming .with hers as they fell on their florid cheeks. From su caresses to awaken as a prisoner, in a lonely chambhigh in an embattled tower of a ruined castle, and th chamber illumined by the most vivid and dangerous ligh ning, and the edifice shaking to its foundation as the thu der in deafening peals broke over its summit, was enoug to drive her insane. No part of her room was free fre the flashes, which seemed to hiss and roll along the flot and play upon the gloomy walls. Hastily she arose, at after again imploring the protection of the Almighty, walked to the narrow Gothic window, unavoidably place herself full in the lightning's course, and there she belie a scene the sublimity and terrors of which made a deep is pression. The lightning burst from the whole horizon once, as far as her eye could reach, displaying the grad deur of the mountain scenery, the lofty crags that piero the clouds, the jutting promontory, the hanging woll skirting round the mountain's base; the stormy lat whose waters she had so lately beheld smooth and pellad as the finest mirror, reflecting the adjacent scenery in its tints; and now its waves were driven by the tempt against the base of the castle, dashing its foaming seed as high as the window where she stood. The desold creature stood and gazed in silent adoration, the violent of the storm still increasing, till every door creaked on the hinges, and the towers seemed to rock. Not one of 4

ditti slept so sound but this awful tempest awoke him. cleod, Macdonald, and their clansmen, went simultausly to prayers, praying for mercy whilst engaged in most merciless of misdeeds! They had met so many sses, they were pursued by so many inauspicious inciits, their situation was so critical, their iniquity so deep, I the prospect of destruction so imminent, either by the ricane, the thunder, or the lightning toppling the old tle down upon their heads,-by secret assassination, or m battle. Nor was a retrospect of their past lives, ich came unbidden to their calm review, well calculated compose their ruffled minds at the near prospect of They did not exactly pray, but there was a great tement of their fierceness, and they were very hearty in ir curses of Lord Grange and Lord Lovat, who had ected them to conduct the sentence of perpetual banishat, pronounced in a secret tribunal upon Lady Grange, chanan, as he revolved in his mind the events of his st life, whilst the thunders rolled tremendously loud, and vivid lightning flashed around, felt secretly pleased, at if he perished, it would be whilst he was contemplating virtuous action and an amended life.

In mute despair Lady Grange paced her chamber, every ment expecting the tower to fall and crush her, or the storked lightning which played around, to stretch her blackened corse. The glorious orb of day arose in rouded majesty, and caused no other change. She saw forests wave like fields of corn; the rain descended in cets rather than in torrents, and the waters of the se, raised into furious billows, covered the leeward are with foam and the wreck of trees torn up by the pest, and washed into the lake.—Finding there was no tement likely to take place, and being exhausted from want of rest, as well as sore from bruises and injuries tained in this long journey, she again offered up her pers, and stretched herself upon the heather, and soon

fell into a sounder sleep than she had of late enjoyed, withstanding the vehemence of the hurricane.

Although Macdonald and Macleod said nothing could impress upon their host an opinion of their be persons belonging to the higher classes of society, deference with which, from habit, their vassals tree them, and an austere and stately carriage they could lay aside, impressed the freebooters with a belief they persons of consequence. When they assembled the morning to breakfast, the chiefs had an opportunity taking a more accurate survey of each other; and Mad and Macdonald, from the number and strength of the booters, saw at once it must be by stratagem they esca with their captive, if they got away at all. Such were reflections that passed in the breasts of Macleod and M donald.—As to the followers of Buchanan, they made their minds that the strangers had considerable proper about them, or in the luggage, trifling as that incumbrate Having consulted together, they appointed or their body to represent to Buchanan their expectation the strangers should not be allowed to depart without paying a considerable sum of money, or leaving the as an hostage in their hands. These matters being cussed before their household drudge, she bade them quiet, as it was probable this visit of the strangers mi be the making of them all. Whilst they were impations know particulars, she sought out Buchanan, and told what Lady Grange had said, and what she wished. Bell thus invited, he repaired to the desolate lady, and here with silent amazement, the villanous conduct of her he band, and thanked God, that robber as he (Buchanan) termed, and many as were scenes of violence in wh he had been engaged, his conscience was clear from offence equal to the enormous wickedness of that unright ous judge! He related to her the brief outline of his et history that has already been giv , ier be silent a screet, and to rely upon him by force or stratagem, to bet her rescue, or perish in the attempt. Whilst this stract was being made, loud blew the winds, the forests at before their fury, the blue-tinged lightning flashed aund them, and the loud thunders clattering over their ads, seemed every moment likely to overthrow the broken d shattered turrets and towers of the ruinous structure which they were. Looking at him with strong emotions, lips quivering as she spoke, Lady Grange said to Buagan, 'If thou art sincere, kneel by my side, look towards he angry heavens, and in the face of the Almighty proise to be true and faithful to thy engagement, as I will to mine, if God permits thee to effect my deliverance.' used as he was to the suppliant mood, Buchanan bent knee, and did as the lady enjoined; he then told her the at night but one he should have an accession of force, and he would set her free. Saying this he kissed her hand, d descended to his anxious companions, to whom he said more than sufficed to induce them to believe something Miant was in agitation; and he strictly enjoined them, if walued his faith, that was pledged by the most sacred ouths, if they valued their own interest, to keep sober, maintain the strictest watch upon the conduct of the rangers.

No heart can conceive, no pen describe, the sickening triety under which Lady Grange suffered.—She longed say, 'Ob, Buchanan, make the attempt this night,' whe had the strongest persuasion that delay would again that to her hopes; but he was so decisive in his manner, a durst not risk irritating a man on whom her fate desided, although she had promised to make his fortune, at to obtain a full pardon for him and all his followers, in this efforts were successful.—The agitation of her mind so violent, it threw her into a fever; and when the man came up to her, to invite her down to a breakfast of wridge, she found her so very unwell as to be wholly unable

to eat, or to get up. But whilst the kind hearted creats was by her bed-side, Lady Grange expressed all her fer and apprehensions of the danger of delay. The old wom of the castle seemed to frown as Lady Grange spoke the thinking it was casting reflections upon her master, of whe she seemed to entertain a very exalted opinion; but the cloud soon passed away, and she promised to do as La Grange desired. Just then, the latter hearing some for step approach, motioned the woman to retire. She unde stood the signal, and saw Sawny Frazer retreating into embrasure in the tower. She then felt assured he had fe lowed her up stairs, and being afraid of detection, hast away as she was locking the door to return. But thout perfectly aware of his motive and object, she was suffic ently guarded not to take the least notice of having sai him, but passing on to the hall, without speaking to 1 noticing him, and in her usual indifferent manner, to Buchanan in the presence and hearing of Macleod at Macdonald the condition of the lady, and handed the of the chamber to the former, that, if he pleased, he mid go up and see her.

Sawny Frazer had instilled into the mind of his chill so full a conviction that some act of treachery or of on violence was on foot, that they listened to her with must trust, and Macleod went to the room in the full persund that her illness was feigned; but when he beheld the flushed face and parched lips of Lady Grange, and ther burning hand, he was convinced Sawny Frazer to deceived, and that Lady Grange's illness was real. As as the storm still continued undiminished, he spoke to the in a voice teeming with something like humanity, saying I am sorry for your fate, Lady Grange; I regret have intermeddled with it.' 'Then show your sorrow by the storing me to my children,' said she, with a quickate wholly unexpected. 'Do that,' contin—d she, 'and will bind myself by any oath, never to betray one of

"- I am bound by different oaths, I cannot, dare violate,' said Macleod. 'Then,' replied she, 'as ain as thy cruelty has blasted my happiness, so cerwill divine justice avenge on thee and thy whole line paseness of this action.'-At that moment the strongest of lightning that had fallen filled the whole room, and sulphureous smell, and such a clap of thunder fol-I, accompanied by a rattling noise like the fall of twenty is, that Macleod actually thought the castle was tumabout his ears .- 'Hearest thou not God's awful voice?' the lady; 'remember, when destruction envelopes these my words ; -- if God permits I shall perish in toils, his hand will fall upon thyself, and Lovat, and ry accomplices; will avenge my fate; and your death be more terrible than mine ! - She spoke like one inand Macleod, though not superstitious, felt an d dread, and construed her rhapsody as a sort of foreng, that if her prayers for safety and for succour given to the winds, her denunciations of divine justice iter crushing him and his confederates might be ful-!-All he said was, 'Leave vengeance to God, to alone it belongs. You once sought for vengeance. your present fate is its reward.' It was Satan rebing sin; but still the keenness of the reproach was emisitely painful, that if a barbed dart had passed ther bosom, and life and sense had been left, Lady re could not have been more surprised, more pained! md then retired, and the unhappy woman, trembling impassioned emotions, humbled herself before God; entally she owned that she merited all these sufferings r own sanguinary designs upon her husband's life! as if the hand of God was upon her, and more and hint grew her hopes of deliverance. 'Providence,' to herself, 'designs I shall suffer; and ere towww.night has passed away, some unexpected occur' rence will arise, and render abortive the promised deli-

The two parties of brigands were detained all day in-deby the awful and long enduring storm. Buchanan made an appointment with the leader of an adjacent be of marauders to go out, at the first notice, with him his followers, to meet a party of merchants and chapm and this was the principal reason why he delayed the tempt to rescue Lady Grange.

Macleod and Macdonald, sensible of the untoward dicament in which they were placed, hailed with transp the first opening in the clouded heavens, which tows evening gave them hopes of a cessation of the storm; they secretly determined, whatever might be the effec Lady Grange, to force her once more on horseback, and proceed, even by night, if they could get away. Du the day, Buchanan's men, in anticipation of a gol harvest, plied the whiskey jug too frequently to ren perfectly sober; and Sawny Frazer, by appearing incli to forsake his present masters, learnt enough of the jects of Buchanan to feel assured they were of the n serious kind. As to Lady Grange, her fever have abated, owing to a drink made of some herb which gree the vicinity of the castle, being prepared by the old wou she remained a prey to an anxiety and suspense of the n agonising kind, counting as it were the separate mome and feeling every hour of delay as an age. The won faithful to her word, attended Lady Grange as freque as she could. When the decisive moment arrived, L Grange was to be armed with a dirk and pistols; and the evening approached without any call upon Buchar a hope was entertained that the rescue might be attemy that night. The plan that Buchanan had matured we secure the door of the room in which the enemy, as strangers were called, reposed, and from which there no other place of egress. A strong ty was to be lel

I the prisoners, whilst Buchanan, with only a couple ed partisans, who had served under Rob Roy, and d of his great perils and his glory, were to escort Grange to the nearest royal garrison, and there deher, and then return with a party of the military to e their prisoners. Such was the outline of the plan, and the rational foundation for Lady Grange's hopes expectations of a rescue.

chanan himself bitterly regretted the pledge he had ; but it was to a highlander of the old school, to one had been his comrade in many a desperate rencounter; f he failed, it might, and probably would, lead to his uction. He saw plainly the golden opportunity then and of securing an independence and a free pardon, by an exploit which Rob Roy himself, at the zenith of his ess, would have gloried in performing; he also forethe danger there was of the strangers effecting their e in his absence, or assassinating Lady Grange; but to his engagement, he resolved, if he were called by his friends, to go. As he was slowly pacing the e of the lake, the bosom of which was yet greatly ed, although the storm had abated,—as this leader lawless banditti strode to and fro, revolving in maxious mind all the contingencies attendant on the rprise he meditated, and the ruin it might occasion egst the confederated chieftains of those highland clans were most favourable to the Stuart cause, he recon-I himself to the deed by considering how beneficial it ld be to the highlanders in general, were it to break up for ever dissolve the dangerous power of a knot of y tyrants, of whose cruelty, rapacity, and despotism, ruin was a single instance amongst thousands he contemplated. Whilst he was thus ruminating he d the blast of a horn, and looking about him, he saw is friend's swift-footed scouts hastening towards

him; his errand was to summon Buchanan and his follers to the attack of the party already described.

Returning to the desolated castle of the Macgregors summoned his followers, and saw with more sorrow surprise that several of them were half drunk, and Sa Frazer busy in conversation with them. Buchanan enraged at the wily partisans, and indignant at the disdience of his followers; but he durst not reproach t with too much asperity, lest they should mutiny. therefore beckoned them to approach him, and pretend to discourse with one and then another, he walked a from his own people towards the strangers, and address Macleod, said, 'My people feel uneasy at your prese whilst we are debating: pray retire to your sleet 'room, lest they conceive you are watching us, and an 'blood should arise.' Taken by surprise, Macleod Macdonald obeyed, and the Frazers followed their leade in an instant the door was dashed to with a degree of n and violence that resounded throughout the vaulted passa around, and was sensibly heard by Lady Grange: al hurrah was then given by Buchanan's men as they fit the strong bars into the staples, and closed the mass bolts and locks. 'We are lost,' said Macleod; ' without striking a blow. Lady Grange is free, and 'are prisoners.'-'The b- is not yet loose,' said Say Frazer. 'Our host is obliged to go out this evening on expedition that will detain him till to-morrow night, bef ' which time we shall escape; and if I might advise,' a the fiend, 'the throat of this cursed woman should be a 'as well as that of the old hag who boiled the pot, a brought this mischief upon us.' Macleod could scarce h shuddering at the ferocity of the wretch, whilst the re was in a manner round his own neck, and no apparent me of escaping the pit in which they were all caught.

Before Buchanan set off he visited Lady Grange, a told her where her friends were disposed, and how secur

In an agony of mind she fell on her knees before him, and exclaimed, 'Take me! In God's name, take me with you this moment!-Tell your friend my name, my rank, my 'intentions.'- 'And they would instantly murder you, 'lady ; for they are all retainers of your deadly foe, Lord Lovat! My friend could turn his arms on me, and hasten to the release of your mortal foes !'- Let me then but 'go with you,' said Lady Grange, 'the prospect of a skirmish has no terrors for me!'-' Lady !' said he, in a solemn tone, 'I expect to have enough to do without having you to protect. Your safest and best course is to 'remain, and wait my return.' 'Then my fate is sealed.' exclaimed Lady Grange. 'Oh God, Oh God! never more shall I behold my children; never more see you, my protector and friend.'-Buchanan made a last effort to console her, but she hid her face, and wept. He then bade ber adieu, and in a few minutes she heard the whole band depart, except a couple of the party, the most sober and resolute, whose orders were to keep watch outside the door of the room where the strangers were confined. A large blunderbuss, mounted upon a swivel, breast high, and pointed at the door, was placed about six paces distant; and the orders were to fire it amongst them, if by any possible chance they should escape, which was deemed, however, a physical impossibility!

For the first two or three hours the door-warders kept to their post, the one reposing on a bundle of heath, the other tept watch, his broad-sword, naked, slung across his treast, a brace of loaded pistols in his belt, and his dirk in his hand; but, unhappy for Lady Grange, the one that was to rest stole away to a stone bottle of whiskey, and tempting his fellow to drink, they tippled till they fell upon the heather, as helpless as if they had been dead!

It was not long before the party within the cell, hearing to longer the step of a centinel, nor the sound of a human voice, concluded the guards were drunk, and sleeping at

their post: the chiefs consulted with their vassals he proceed. The chiefs were for working at the wall their swords and dirks, to break through; but when attempt was made, the hardness of the stone was su soon caused them to desist. When every plan had fully discussed, and each scemed hopeless, Sawny F told his masters that, contemplating the possibility of a predicament occurring as that they were then inve in, he had carefully reconnoitred the door and faster of their cell; the door, he said, they could not force the timber door-frame having been fixed up long sinc castle was dismantled, the stone-work being loose, h no doubt it was possible to detach some of the new s work, and by their combined strength force the whol paratus, and get free. His disconsolate chieftains the he spoke like an oracle; the experiment was soon t they were all young and powerful, despair multip their ordinary strength; they were not more than he hour before the stones and mortar began to fall, and c nuing the process with all their might, at last the frame gave way, and fell on the outside with a fe crash.

The noise was heard by Lady Grange, and with the d liest grief. She felt convinced that her worst fears were verified; nor was she long kept in suspense, for Ma and Macdonald, leaving the Frazers to secure the we and the persons who had been guard, then, having lig their dark lanterns at the remains of the hall fire, hu up, as well as the broken staircase permitted, to I Grange's chamber: they found the door fastened; Macleod descended, and finding the old woman asleep a heap of heather, they suddenly awoke her, and dema the key of the strong chamber! More sorry for I Grange than concerned for her own safety, she flatt fused to give it. Macdonald lifted up his arm to stab he Macleod caught his hand; and seeing the key fastened.

dle, for she was not undressed, they seized it, and ew to fetch down Lady Grange.

attempt to describe the despair and misery that er heart would be in vain. Even her religious resigforsook her, and she arraigned Providence of inin prospering every wicked enterprise formed against nd blasting every hope which animated her bosom. could have leaped out of the window she would ; fore the ruthless chiefs returned with the key her subsided, and she began to reason more calmly, then her gaolers gained admission, she was so far sed as to let nothing escape her of the dreadful blow seape had given to her hopes. 'We come unexdly, and unwished for, madam,' said Macleod; 'but a could have rode off in the night with a mountain r, you must rise and go with me.'-Resistance, the ble woman well knew, would have been useless, and ies also; her soul seemed to sink within her, and ungly she allowed them to lead her down stairs, and ber on a pillion behind Macleod; and they sallied rom the castle of Macgregor's isle, in the dead of uncertain of their way, when the late excessive md swoln every brook, and overflowed every vale. f peril was their course across a wide and dismal moss, as such places are called in the lowlands; l times, their scouts losing their way, caused the party ace their steps; at length, however, they hit upon bt path, and descended in safety from the moun-On the road side they came to a wretched bovel, ed with the title of an inn. It was so poor a place ptainment, there was neither bread nor meat of any be obtained; nothing but oatmeal, water, and As to Lady Grange, grief and fatigue seemed to duced her almost to a state of insensibility. Unable me any other food than oatmeal porridge, her conwould have immediately proceeded, but for the condition she was in. There were only two lonely rooms in the miserable hut; the one, which was used for kitchen, parlow and tap-room, served Macleod to repose in, on a heap heather, spread across the door-way of the wretched room where, in a paltry bed, lay Lady Grange, suffering dreafully by fever, and benumbed and bruised limbs. Madonald and the Frazers laid themselves down in a she called a barn. The next day, so strong was the constitution of their prisoner, she was visibly better; and again a conductors commenced their progress, telling the few pasons whom they saw on the road, they were going with lady who was insane to try the waters of St. Fillan's Po

As the narrative flags in this part for want of incident it may be allowable to explain from what circumstance, in the gloom of the dark ages, the famous waters gained set great celebrity for their healing virtues.

When Robert Bruce, king of Scotland, was nobly con tending in arms for the independence of his country. derived in his adversity invaluable assistance from the d of the Macgregors, then a powerful nobleman, who is a in the old chronicles of those ages, to have concealed patriot king, when reduced to the lowest ebb of his fortu in a cave at Craigcrostan, and conducted him in safety of the reach of his traitorous countrymen, or the fore In the glorious battle of Bannockburn, same baron of the clan Macgregors lent the same k very potent aid; much by his prowess and his valour. more, as it was afterwards believed, through the agency St. Fillan, a saint much admired in that part of the hi lands, and the tutelary and holy patron of the Macgreg An arm of that saint was possessed by the chief of the who had it encased in a coffer of silver, curiously wron and sculptured with the chief incidents of the saint's The king being also addicted to this saint, Macgre took the precious relic with him to the field; but the prior to this great battle being fought, sposited it

Abbot of Inchaffray, ordering him, in case of defeat, eret the sacred relic, and give up nothing but the silthest. To that abbot the king repaired, and asked for the which baron Macgregor had deposited; he knelt before precious shrine, and prayed with intense devotion for aid and succour of St. Fillan, when the pious monarch much startled by the lid of the coffer raising itself, and ing back again. The king shouted out 'A miracle! a incle!' having probably determined beforehand that a ask there should be. The holy abbot hearing the king's limation, went towards him, and on finding the saint's was snug in its old quarters, joined in the cry, and lessed that he had secreted the relic, and brought only thrine to the king; and this tale being circulated with atmost industry through all the camp, it had the effect ersuading the superstitious vassals that St. Fillan was icious to their cause, and had declared himself by that de. If such sort of holy frauds had never been apto more unholy purposes, there would be less reason proach the Catholic clergy; for it is by no means imble, to this clumsy invention, trumped up between hief of the Macgregors, king Robert Bruce, and the * Inchaffray, was owing the brilliant and decisive of Bannockburn, which was won the next day. the Scottish king was established as sovereign, A. D. , be founded a priory in Strathfillan, dedicated to this a token of his gratitude for the potent aid afforded m the day of battle. So much for the share which St. appears to have had in the memorable battle that, time, redeemed Scotland from the Anglo-Norman -Near to this priory was a pool, or inlet of a river, mters of which were supposed to be blessed from their by to St. Fillan's chapel, and to possess a supernatural r in bealing, not alone diseased and infirm bodies, but mainds; and no doubt, the priests, previous to the John Knox, made a pretty revenue by deluding

the multitude. The afflicted, whether in mind or but particularly the former, were plunged two or times beneath the waters. They were then taken ou carried into the chapel, tied hands and feet togethe laid before the altar of the saint, and there left all If the saint was auspicious, or, more correctly speak the priests were satisfied with their offerings made | friends of the afflicted, the patients were found un the fellowing morning, which signal was then con as an evident mark of St. Fillan's interposition in favour! It is easy to conceive what sad havoc mus been made by plunging infirm persons into cold wate then leaving them all night bound on the cold stone damp chapel. But if one in a hundred chanced to r after so extraordinary a course of treatment, it was as a miracle! and so indeed it was; and as to tho died, they were interred, and soon forgotten.

Such was the place to which, after their entran the highlands, Macleod and Macdonald gave out the taking Lady Grange; and indeed, by the time she r this neighbourhood, her eyes and features had as so wild a character, that her looks bespoke her a choly maniac.

The first hour that the convalescent was able t across the earthen floor of the wretched chamber who was placed, served as a signal for resuming their journal of their steeds, which, after so many vicissitudes, the spirators deemed themselves, and the exhausted so of their steeds, whose dappled skins, late so sleek now become dried and stiffened from the want of prooccasioned their making a very considerable abates their usual speed of travelling; and as they approach dark and steep defiles of Glencoe, one of their scouts with the agreeable tidings that a handsome house sight; and he was sent thither, with his master's a ments, to ask food and shelter for their party for the

those remote solitudes, even later than the year 1732, arrival of a stranger occasioned a sort of break in the otonous sameness of the few gentry who had their resies there. The scout merely said that a sick female one of the party, when he was interrupted, and ordered m back, and offer their best accommodations. One of r jaded horses was already left by the road side to take hance of life or death, and as the whole party were ring feeble from poor and scanty fare, to say nothing ady Grange, the prospect of a good lodging and plencheer exhibarated their spirits. Ignorant of their g little better than a banditti, the hospitable master of nansion received them at his gate. To all they were ing, but to Lady Grange they were kind; and once she saw herself, although but for a night, in the t of a happy family, and the comforts of social life .belief in her insanity having been impressed by her ers, the master and mistress asked Lady Grange no tions; and the conversation being carried on in the ie tongue, she could not comprehend its tendency. the dreadful disappointment so recently experienced e castle of the island, deprived her of all inclination nke any effort to escape at this place. At an early she retired to her bed-room, her spirits depressed, her mde subdued. She scarcely wished to undeceive her rous bost and hostess, whom, she could plainly perwere incredulous as to the reality of the history given . and of the true characters of their guests. Yet. the cause recited, though she might by possibility secured the means of future deliverance, if she had hed present relief, Lady Grange never once made an the undeceive her host or hostess, or throw herself on protection. The very heavy blow given to her hopes meutralised and subdued her mind, that she yielded we as a lost woman, abandoned by God and man, br whose deliverance no project could ever be permitted to succeed. The wretches who guarded her sai this growing despondency with pleasure, avowing the impious hope that, by the time she arrived at her ulteric destination, her intellectual powers might be so shattere as to justify the appellation of a maniac, which they had s wickedly and falsely applied. There was something mor infernally depraved in a calculation of this kind, than i the ardent wish of the bloody-minded villain, Saws Frazer, to wet his dirk in her heart's blood.

The part of the highlands they now entered is the met wild, grand, and beautiful, at least in the eyes of thes who have sensibility to appreciate the spectacle, of any # the British dominions. The mountains rise to a vaste size and elevation,—the glens are deeper,—the catarasi are of greater volume and velocity,—the defiles more stee and dangerous,—the forests that clothe the lower region formed of trees of gigantic size, and many of the oaks at pines, denote that several hundred years had passed ow their heads. All was wild and uncultured :-- for miles tem ther, not a touch of art, not a vestige of cultivation at peared. But the sublimity of the scenery was lost and Lady Grange. She noticed not those objects which, und happier auspices, would have arrested her attention, as filled with enthusiastic delight her cultivated mind; be now the barren and gloomy moor, the towering mountail the smooth bosom of the winding lake, the frowning pet montory jutting high above its polished surface, the still tary goat, here and there climbing the craggy rocks? pick its scanty meal, in spots where it appeared impossib for the adventurous creature to proceed or to return; screams of the eagle, and the hollow croaking of the rave disturbed by their party invading his aerial retreats, at the dismal cries of the sea-fowl circling around, were t unnoticed. But as the wretched exile, condemned perish in the solitudes of Siberia, has little propensity! notice the face of the countries he passes over, just:

fitle had Lady Grange, who contemplated a fate yet more score.

In passing the frightful defiles where the ancient Druids fixed their rude temples, and celebrated the horrid mysteries of their sanguinary religion by sacrificing men, and where the baffled legions of imperial Rome (I) found an impassable barrier opposed to their vengeance, Lady Grange was equally unobservant and incurious.

As Macleod and Macdonald descanted on the dreadful proscriptions under which the clan of the Macgregors had suffered during so many ages, and described the almost infinite variety of modes by which they were hunted down like wild beasts, and murdered without pity or remorse, upon the lands of which their forefathers had been dispossessed by despotical power, they expressed a manly feeling dindignation, and abhorrence of the savage and perfidious hings and statesmen, under whose auspices those horrid outrages had been consummated. Lady Grange could not avoid noticing the strange egotism and inconsistency of the men, who were then engaged in a transaction of as black and base a nature as ever stained the honour of the worst of the oppressors against whom they declaimed! In spite of the many opportunities that Macleod and his accomplices had had of murdering Lady Grange, and disposing of her body, where, except by treachery, it could never be discovered, she still imagined this long and weary pilgrimwas to terminate in her murder; and naturally, as they winded their way through the gloomy valley of Glenor, a thrill of horror smote her heart, and froze her

⁽I) Gibbons, in his Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, seems to extende the opinion avowed by Tacitus, that the inhabitants of the highhis were cannibals. Dwelling in the midst of mountains and forests, they be huntansen and warriors; and if, by any uncommon cause, the forests of to afford them food, famine might urge them to feed on human flesh, has done in besieged cities, and oftener still on ship-board: it is, howhardly credible they were cannibals from appetite.

blood. The night was more than half s at ere the m arrived at the shore of Lochiel, after unving passed dangerous road, called, in Gaelic, 'the devil's sta They were now arrived in the vicinity of Fort Will where some troops were constantly stationed, and w Lady Grange might have gained her freedom, if she been apprised of the course her enemies were taking. could have made her situation known. Once more leod and Macdonald felt alarmed; but the once as courage of Lady Grange was subdued, and they per unheeded, obtained a boat, and by break of day are at the head of the Loch. Here they borrowed a horse which they placed their captive, and proceeded to G finan, where a miserable shed, called a barn by wa courtesy, was the only shelter they could obtain. here they were compelled to halt, unless they left! prisoner to her fate, or murdered her, as the Frazers incessantly urging their chiefs to act.

Here her sufferings and privations of many kinds dreadfully intense. In the midst of a heavy sickness. unhappy lady had neither medicine, nor fit nourish food. She had no attendance, and met with no pity. families nearest to the spot were sunk in the lowest stats abject poverty: they were almost famished and naked. stupid, brutal, and ignorant. The excellence of her a stitution brought her, however, through the perils of (exposed and desolate condition.-When nature had in restored the waste of strength and health caused by savage and relentless persecution she had endured. L Grange was conveyed into another boat, in which her ct gaolers caused her to be transported down Lochsheal, inland lake, nearly seven leagues long, and of uneq breadth, which divides the counties of Inverness t Argyle, and pours its waters into the western ocean u Tirum Castle, an ancient fastness belonging to the M donalds, and called, from their insular sway, The lord

dee. Sublime and beautiful is the scenery around that heet of water, chequered as it is by every variety of tains, promontories, bays, and hanging woods, and huge, and savage rocks. Their passage, however, neither beautiful, pleasant, nor expeditious; and I times they were forced to take refuge under the e of some or other of the swelling promontories project into the lake. At the end of this voyage retched captive was set on shore, at a place where were a few scattered huts, but where so extreme a of poverty prevailed, owing to the rapacity of the of the clan Macdonald, and the sterility of the soil, hardly possible to obtain food of any kind, nor a ten for the miserable prisoner, whom thus cruelly they od from place to place. - The next day they arrived at stremity of the lake, and Lady Grange, who seldom , or asked a question, was told she would soon find if in a 'comfortable and happy retirement.' The kious satire which lurked under this speech was lost ber. So great was her debility, Macleod and Machad to order the wretched female to be carried a e of three miles by one or other of their followers.—a tion repulsive to decency, and rendered a perfect to the sufferer by the rude and savage manner in hit was performed. When they arrived on the banks river Sheal, they found themselves disappointed in kexpectations of a boat awaiting their orders; and the man savages laid, or rather threw, their almost inaniburthen on the earth, which served her for her bed, the heavens for a canopy, and there she remained all The following day, the conspirators carried reprey to Tirum castle.—This edifice, which was by picturesque from its architectural ornaments, and matic situation, was erected upon a small peninsula, be an island, at the north point of Ardnamurchan, at the buth of the Sheal. It was no longer used as a residence

by the chief of the clan, having being garrisoned king's troops after the suppression of the rebellion o Though now degraded by being selected as the lonely of a lonely captive, unjustly detained, it was nobly by the chiefs of the clan, to whose successors it y longed. In consideration of the aid afforded to l Bruce at the battle of Bannockburn, this castle a domains were by charter settled on the then chief of th in whom, said Bruce, 'Hope was constant in he motto that has been, and is yet borne on their cre many individuals belonging to that clan. This a edifice, which was built nearly five hundred years p 1789, from the florid, and in some measure, beautifu of architecture, received additions at a much later In one of the tall towers which overlooked the vast of the Atlantic ocean, and commanding a view of mantic mountain scenery on the land side, an apa was fitted for the reception of Lady Grange. The ture was magnificent compared to what she had accustomed to since her captivity, though perfectly monising with the antiquity of the structure. the highest chambers of the western tower Lady (was borne, and as Sawny Frazer set her down in commodious chair, the villain said, 'Thank God we you fast at last, thou child of the devil! Now see Satanical father can release thee!'--Only a p this malicious and cruel taunt reached her ears, t was lost owing to excess of agony; her legs were fully swoln, and full of bruises,-she was afflicted by by violent rheumatic pains; and as well as the loss senses, she appeared likely also to lose the use limbs. She had, however, the advantage of being at by a female servant, but so repulsive a countenar sullen, so stupid, and so reserved was the creatur seemed rather like a mute; and her looks plainly she considered Lady Grange as some horrible

ted with insanity, and who was brought to this castle fit and proper punishment for her enormous crimes! n a short repose on a good bed, and the means of ving herself from the dirt accumulated on her late pros, had in a small degree restored Lady Grange, she ed round her, and she saw with borror the pannelled scoting of her chamber, richly wrought with grotesque es carved by some skilful hand. Her heart was chilled anticipation of nocturnal visits, and murder, for she ed that behind that decorated screen might be a cell ar to the one she had so strangely discovered in her and's house; and she also anticipated the arrival of a to rivet an iron collar round her neck ere she was imed in the cell where she was doomed to perish, and re, in some future age, perhaps her mouldering skelenight be discovered by some unhappy captive, brought to perish. The thoughts of this dreadful fate overered her, so far that she almost screamed; and if a ver of tears had not relieved her overcharged heart, her m might have been irreparably injured. Sawny Frazer left as her guard; he had his bed in a recess formed in messive wall of this circular tower, and across the ting stone staircase a strong door was constructed, of Frazer kept the key: there were three windows in chamber, but they were of the narrow, pointed, lancet L or in those distracted moments when her mind was meht to a state bordering upon freuzy, she had probathrown herself out, preferring being dashed on the below, to the continual dread of being seized in her mbers, loaded with heavy chains, and immured in a k narrow dungeon the remainder of her days .- Before edonald and Macleod left Tirum, they swore Sawny mer by the oath he was the least prone to violate, not to r her any violence, nor any wanton insult; and thus, phaving used this base slave as the instrument of their genece, they were so confiding as to suppose they could restrain him by the obligation of an oath from the grat tion of his lust, his cruelty, or any other base prope which the lone and isolated state of a woman, once is and though much faded, still handsome, might ex To her amazement Frazer abstained from insult, he fitted a small recess with books, religious and historius the tears and supplications to be informed the nathe castle in which she was immured, or any tidings her husband or her children, proved as unavailing as ideessed to the rugged rocks on which stood the place confinement.

As soon as rest and better food than she had four her long and painful travel, enabled her to move with pain than on her first arrival, she began a survey o prison-room, not with the hope of escape,—for hope forsaken her heart, as she then believed, never more t vive,—but to endeavour to find if there were not a secret concealed behind the pannels from the castle to her a ment. This employment beguiled several days; she f several pannels that were loose, but the closest inspefailed to discover any mode by which the pannel move the inside, at least without violence; and when she ce her researches, her fears remained as vivid as ever, for remembered that the wainscot pannel in the wards chamber of her own house opened by a mode not likel be discovered even by the most diligent search.

Her mind was so dreadfully oppressed by the hopel ness of her condition, and the agonising pangs which are as she thought, on her husband and her children, that derived little consolation from the books with which was supplied, or the grandeur of the prospects. I night she dreamt of her children, and each morning heavier and heavier the dreadful impression she no should behold them more. Of escape she thought when a train of occurrences commenced which once revived the expiring embers of hope, and promised it

safe deliverance from what she had deemed an inaccessible prison,—inaccessible at least to any thing friendly to her.

To behold the glorious orb of day arise above the lofty eastern mountains, gilding their cloud-capt summits, and throwing his celestial beams over lakes and valleys; and, from an opposite window, to see him plunge his broad and splendid disk beyond the boundary of the western ocean, were objects so truly sublime, that she generally took care to witness those splendid phenomena of nature, and the spectagle filled her mind with wonder, with awe, and reverence; but it did not blunt the sting of sorrow, for she thought, in the hundreds of millions of beings who dwelt is the numerous kingdoms to which that sun gave light, there was not another human being so miserable as herself. To watch the circling courses of the flocks of sea-fowl that mosted of nights in the tall rocks and promontories, and in day pursued their fenny prey; and the vast majestic eagles, as in pairs they winged their rapid flight, their legs drawn up close to their side, their crested head and neck stretched out, and their dark brown wings extended six or seven feet from point to point,-to mark their steady course in the blue ether, till they vanished; and then to see the sea-fowl drop suddenly like a stone upon the waves, screaming as they devoured their prey; to mark the gradations between the tempest and the calm; the bright cerulean, and the black tempestuous sky,-these were ber usual resources egainst that listlessness of soul, which almost overcame ber former elasticity, activity, and intrepidity.

As she was one night watching the broad orb of the barvest moon, as it seemed to dip into the waves of the Atlantic; and as memory depicted her condition the last mamn, sitting at home with her children, contemplating the same orb sinking beneath its more limited horizon; and a tears trickled copiously down her cheeks, she heard very testinctly a slow and solemn step, and a plaintive voice, as a person in deep sorrow. At first she thought it was but

an illusion created by her almost distempered brain; but again and again, as she listened, she heard the same sounds.- 'Ah!' ejaculated she, involuntarily, 'is there another miserable captive besides myself immured within 'these walls!' The murmur of her melodious voice reached the lonely being on the battlements,—a gentle asperation of her name met her ear. She felt greatly astonished, and no less terrified, thinking it was some feint invented by Frazer to test her disposition, and she hastily withdrew: when she had said her prayers, she threw herself on the bed, but se much was her mind disturbed by the incident, that sleep fled her eyes. As soon as it was dawn, she arose, and went to the same window, the casement of which she opened. Presently, upon the battlements below, she chserved a tall male figure passing slowly along, which vanished with so much suddenness, it filled her mind, already much warped by superstition, with an opinion that the form she had seen was but the shade of some unhapps wretch who had been incarcerated and murdered in thin castle.

Sleep again fled her eyelids, and to the terror of being assassinated, was superadded that of the place being haunted by spectres. Not the most distant idea struck her that it could be a fellow-prisoner, anxious to escape, and willing to set her free. She was so very indiscreet as to speak of the supposed apparition she imagined had flitted before her eyes, to the sullen and callous female who attended her; but so fully possessed was the brute with false notions that the poor captive was alike wicked and made she took no notice of what she said, but having performed the servile duties assigned to her, retired and left Lady Grange to her solitary woe.

A night of painful suspense passed away, and neither in the twilight of evening or morning did the form appear. To her amazement, however, upon a table in her own chamber, she saw a billet to the following purpose*Lady! if you are a reluctant inmate of this castle-if your heart pants after liberty, and you have nerve to encounter some peril for its sake, tap at midnight on the seainscot-pannel, next on a line with the top pannel of "the door.' So severe had been the overwhelming blow her hopes received at the castle of the isle, she had scarcely energy left to indulge any further hope; and she was not blind to the probability of this being a mere feint to draw her into an effort to escape, which, if successful, might be intended to serve as a pretext for a less liberal confinement. And next, the positive manner in which a specific pannel was named, filled her with new tremors, as after all her efforts, if the servant-woman had not left it where she picked it up, and she felt almost sure that could not be the way it came to hand, it must have been conveyed by some secret passage into her chamber, and during her sleep some person must have been in her room; and thus, at every hour, was she liable to be suddenly murdered. After due contemplation of all possible contingencies Lady Grange determined to give the signal, having previously examined the pannel, and tried in vain to make it yield. On the evening when she meant to obey the mysterious notice, she showed herself at the window at the hour of twilight, and the same form passed rapidly along before her, and vanished as before.—'This appearance she construed as a promise to be at hand. She did not undress,-she made m in a bundle the few articles of her wardrobe, which her sporessors had brought with her when they first made her their prisoner in Edinburgh.

Unhappily for Lady Grange, the individual who had the interested himself to serve her, had not capacity equal to the ardency of his good intentions. He was an Irishman by birth, a seaman by profession, of a fearless habit, and penerous disposition; he was connected with a band of sugglers, whose home was at Howth, near Dublin. A patternan having fallen in love with the daughter of a chief-

tain residing on the sea coast, not far free Tirum, he wa employed to convey the object of his wisnes far from th reach of parental authority. Every thing succeeded a first; he effected the escape of the love-sick maiden. con veyed her to the arms of her lover, got them safe on boar his vessel, and was standing away for Dublin with a fai wind, when a dead calm came on; and nothing remains but to row his vessel into one of the deep bays of the coa by his sweeps, and there wait for a wind. Unhappily & the fugitive, the father of the damsel, knowing by whe vessel she had escaped, and by the state of the weather surmising she must be detained upon the coast, he set : many emissaries to work, that Captain Roche's brig w discovered. The father then applied to the captain of revenue vessel, then stationed or laying at the mouth the river Sheal, who, manning a couple of boats, rowe alongside of Roche's brig, and demanded admission 1 examine her papers and cargo.-Conscious that the on smuggled article he had on board was the young lady, as sensible he could not resist or escape, he persuaded the lover to get out of sight, and the young lady was to per as Roche's daughter. But the moment the intruders he gained possession of the brig, disguised as one of t seamen the fair fugitive recognized her despotical and vi dictive father! The final result was the seizure of his bri and the imprisonment of his person in Macdonald's casti where there was yet a few soldiers left, the relict of stronger garrison, by which it was formerly occupied. 4 first Roche was close confined in the keep; but some of h people remaining, in the hope of effecting the release their master and his vessel, he found means to bribe # guard, and gradually he obtained so much freedom aswalk about the whole interior of the castle; and being of curious, and somewhat romantic disposition, he made his self acquainted with all its subterranean, secret commun cations. When Lady Grange is re uced, althou

recaution had been used by Macdonald and Macleod. boasted that the prisoner was a beautiful and a highady, whose husband held a high post under the ment, and that she was to be confined for life. Just time, the enterprising mariner, Captain Roche, had ed every thing to attempt effecting his own escape : ving, by a secret passage carried through a flying s, and the walls of the tower, explored the chamotted to the unfortunate lady, he found no diffia gaining access to her toilet, and there leaving the etiring alike unheard by the sentinel, Sawny Frazer, he lady in whose fate he felt so strong a sympathy. no small risk he ran in making the efforts he had. entering Lady Grange's room, he passed so close to Frazer, he could see the light that burnt constantly ts in his birth; and he could not but smile, seeing re that had been taken to blockade the regular ento her chamber, whilst there was another so close, by it appeared almost certain he should bear her away. first night, to his bitter regret, Roche could not athis own assignation, for the courtship that was in s between Sawny Frazer and the servant-woman stended on Lady Grange, led them to choose as their e steps of the stairs he had to ascend. The next night s successful; he heard the rap,—he drew back the -be placed a light upon the steps of the narrow stairs ich she was to descend; and he ran off, lest the sight of statal stranger to her, should induce her to scream ot -- Unfortunate delicacy! rash conclusion! which I to the earth the cup of joy just as it was at her lips. when with trembling limbs, and palpitating heart, Grange had crept through the aperture, and closed the Landing herself in a narrow stairs, and seeing no one ine her, her heart sunk within her, and she hesitated seed. The certainty, by the passage she saw before, er prison-room was at all hours accessible, and the

belief and expectation she should be murdered, impelled her to snatch up the light that had been left; and just as she began to descend, a gush of air, caused by Roche opening a door that led to the rocks, blew it out !- Then all the terrors incident to a mind shattered like hers rushed upor her .- 'I'll go no further,' said she, mentally, ' if I perish;' and immediately paced her way back: but when she came to the spot where she had closed the pannel, her utmos efforts failed her to draw it back !-- Her situation was not more desperate than ever; she was almost weak enough t scream and call for help, and in the anguish of her hear she deplored her rash credulity. This gush of impassioned grief soon subsided; and as it was impossible to return,impossible to avoid detection, nay, perchance, she though might be designedly left to perish in these mural excava tions, she resolved to descend wherever the winding stai led her.

By the loss of her light she fatally missed the turning where Roche had drawn a hand and finger with charcos where it must have struck her; and taking a wrong direct tion she passed into a large arched room, where, by th light of a lamp that was burning, she saw some garment dipped in blood laying upon a table, and a naked dirk shocked at the sight, and apprehensive if she looked upe the floor she should behold the corse of a murdered person and seeing a low door under a pointed arch, thither, he frantic, she rushed, and finding it open to a dark vault. at hastily descended. It led her into the keep or dungeon t the castle!-Around were stone benches, in the cent a sort of pit. Horror-stricken at the sight, and firm believing this dungeon was to be her future abode, d staggered, and was likely to fall, when her lamp went out and in her efforts to regain the door, she laid hold of a cal and heavy chain of iron, fastened to a staple in the wal This was more than her tortured mind could endure. gave a frantic shrick, and fell sense ie cold stone

antime Captain Roche, amazed at the delay of the re in descending, and the ebb wasting too rapidly to of a minute's delay, crept once more up to the soot he had left the light, but saw nor heard any thing of dy : he had a dark lantern in his hand, and drawing the panuel, he found the room empty! He was inexibly shocked and amazed, but hopeless of saving Grange, and fearful of losing the golden opportunity, scended with all possible caution, passed through the rains of the castle, and by a postern gate, which d into a cave by the sea shore, reached the boat his anions had provided, leaped hastily on board, and in an at they pushed off through the surge; and as he looked e lofty towers of Tirum, he was more and more at a o account for her disappearance, after he had listened e heard her descend from the aperture at the sliding el, and even shut it after her! The seamen having ed the sails, and running right before the wind, they soon out of all danger of pursuit; then his old ships congratulated their captain on his escape from the tful dungeon of Tirum. But the generous seaman so much grieved by the failure of his plan to release Lady me, it filled his mind with gloom and despondency. p return to Lady Grange. Owing to the strange sion of Captain Roche of informing her how many t of stairs she was to descend, and which passages to wor to shun; and that nervous agitation, the result of recent sufferings, which had greatly deteriorated the tade and self-command which formerly distinguished the truly unhappy woman, as it has been already missed her way, and instead of following Captain he to the avenue that led to the postern gate, she took wrong way, and fell down senseless in the dungeon. the morning the female-servant went as was usual to ed Lady Grange, the warder, Sawny Frazer, giving he key. When she saw that the bed had not been lain

on, and that the captive was flown, she ran and c Frazer, who was no less astonished than herself; n time, soon as they descended to the barrack-room b to speak to the soldiers, they learned that Ca Roche was fled. Frazer was almost frantic with grie indignation. He cursed, he prayed, he wept, and se inclined to plunge his dirk in his own bosom. But a solation awaited him of which he little dreamt, which denly converted his despair into joy. For within an the master of a fishing-boat came in, that had spoke Roche as he scudded before the wind in a lug-sail and he was quite positive no female was on board. increased Sawny's perplexity in no small degree, an seemed to the highest degree agitated and perph Leaving Frazer for a minute or two, the female to light and descended to the keep, to see the blood upon steps that had been shed in a recent murder, the emb of which Lady Grange had seen in her descent; and t to her inexpressible surprise, and no small terror. female saw the chains and fetters projecting from the and stretched upon the floor the captive whom they lost! At first it was thought her persecuted spirit fled; that she was beyond the power of her tyrants. had reached that haven 'where the wicked cease to tree " and the weary are at rest: but when they had lifted off the stone floor, and bathed her temples with vine obtained from the barrack-room above, her senses gra ally returned, and the first objects that struck her were rows of chains suspended from the wall, and the van roof of the dungeon. These objects, together with soldiers, the female-servant, and Sawny Fraser, awol her mind the horrid recollections that had so often tressed her, and she imagined the irons were about be fixed upon her person in which she was doome perish.

Recovering her speech with her recollection, the unha

burst from them with supernatural strength, and fallin her knees, in the most pathetic and eloquent terms mplored them not to leave her chained to the wall of dangeon, but in pity of her sufferings to plunge a er in her heart. The female understood nothing but mpassioned gestures; Sawny Frazer thought there some magician got into the castle, and that the lady mad enough at last; the soldier heard and saw what inced him some foul work was on foot, and he expressed mest wish that heaven might redress the wrongs of the lady, and bring her oppressors to speedy punishment. er, who hated the Hanoverian, felt convinced, by ever mode Lady Grange got free, she must be removed that castle, after this occurrence; for of all possible ents, next to the escape of Lady Grange, this intere with a soldier was the most unexpected and unant. Sawny Frazer, having restored Lady Grange r room, and caused the secret stairs to be efficiently eaded that led to her room, went to a neighbouring min of the clan of the Macdonalds, who belonged to the deracy formed in favour of the Stuarts, and informing If what had occurred, it was judged necessary, withraiting for orders from Edinburgh, to remove her from Without any previous notice, though the rable woman was very ill from the events of the last L, she was seized, and conducted to the rocks, where Frazer showed her the cavern in which was a postern , and explained the manner in which she had missed may; and to torture her feelings to the highest possible be said that there was no doubt, but for her own dity in finding her way into the keep, she would have by that time safe on the Irish land; and he added, so many failures ought to convince her that she had ofed the Almighty, and it was by his will her sufferings men her.-If any thing malignant could add to the se of her mind, it was the bitter recollections of the

If ber hair by golden opportunity she had lost. whole handfuls,-she beat her bosom,-sne wept,-she raved by turns, till a heavy flow of tears relieved her almost broken heart. But nought availed those tears and lamentations; and she was carried into a small row-boat, and laid on an old sail in the stern; there Lady Grange remained four and twenty hours, exposed to the cold night air at sea in that high porthern latitude, and to every inconvenience and privation arising from so anomalous a state for a delicate and high-minded female. boat kept close to the irregular and picturesque line of coast which intervened between Tirum Castle and Lochura where lay a small sloop, being then fitted out with great dispatch, which was to convey her to another, a still mere remote prison. But as there was a neighbourhood about Lochurn, and it was deemed advisable, as far as possible, to prevent Lady Grange having any intercourse with any strangers; she was conducted by Sawny Frazer and his comrade from hut to hut, sometimes sleeping on the floor, sometimes in barns and hovels, and exposed to hanger, cold, and sufferings of every kind incidental to such treatment, especially to one who had been nursed in the lap of affluence, and all her life accustomed to the luxuries and elegancies of polished society !--- It naturally happened that these extraordinary movements with a lady reported to be insane excited much conversation, and many surmises; and at last, when the crasy old sloop was fitted out, and the captive was put on board, a dead calm set is, and several inhabitants of the adjacent shore, having heast strange tales of her, went on board to see her. With some of them, in defiance of the frowns and gestures of Alexen der Macdonald, the master or skipper, she composedly though mournfully, gave a brief and eloquent outlined ber almost incredible sufferings, her birth, and elevates rank. Some were incredulous, and thought it impossible ber story could be true; and ig tenants a

vassals to the Macdonalds, commonly called the king of the isles, durst not venture to express any sentiment likely to clash with the politics or police of their arbitrary lords, however wicked or dangerous. Such, in those days, was the abject condition of the peasantry of the highlands generally, and particularly under the rapacious Macdonalds. Amongst the visitors, there was one who solemnly promised to write to certain persons whose names and address she gave him, and to make her sad story as generally known as in his power; but the unhappy lady never heard of his having executed his promise. His ardour, probably, cooled by reflecting on the powerful foes he might stir up, prutatly declined a promise he had given at the impulse of generosity and compassion.

Affecting to be astonished at the strange tale related by Lady Grange, Macdonald the skipper, who proved the sore cruel of her foes, told her he was not privy to any conspiracy; that his vessel was freighted to convey her to the west coast of the isle of Skye, where orders would be famished directing him where to proceed; and he declared, with seeming sincerity, that, unless Sir Alexander Mactinald of Slate, who was his landlord, were concerned in the expedition, he would not interfere on any account. Here then, in a memoir supposed to have been written by Lady Grange herself, is an important illustration of the thjeet slavery in which the inferior classes of highlanders were then held, and the facility with which they fell into the current followed by their chiefs, indifferent to what topth of crime it led!

The morning after the sloop had sailed from Lochurn, lady Grange, wretched as she felt, weighed down by so tradful a series of calamities, when she went on deck was petstruck with amazement at the awful grandeur of the mountains, bays, glens, and promontories, which formed the const of the mainland. Their rugged and naked surface, appearing like the mountains of Sweden nearly opposite the Skaw.

but incomparably more grand : | le v. was partially minated by the sun. Towards the north-west, the gi mountains of the isle of Skye reared their heads 1 heavens; and on the opposite points of the compass dred giants in the islands, Rum and Eigg upreared lofty crests, whilst the immense elevations of the tains northward burst majestically on the sight, and posed a series of maritime and mountainous views sc to be paralleled in Europe. As the tear-swoln e Lady Grange ranged over the enormous circle of rocks, and deep and gloomy vales, her mind, revolvi the future, and glancing at the past, seemed to it which of those savage mountains marked the spot next dungeon and her tomb! Of human aid sh despaired, and heaven she feared would never prov pitious to any prayers for her deliverance.

When the sloop arrived at the mouth of Loch Uig lay to twenty-four hours; some boats left the shor only one was allowed to come alongside. It conve person apparently of rank and consequence; he h apart conversation with the master, and as the maste tended, ordered him to proceed to Heskar, an islet b ing to him, and situated almost at the ultra-point Hebrides. A violent storm overtook them on the pa by which their lives were endangered: the maste people gave themselves up as lost,-whilst poor Grange, who had never before been at sea, suffered (fully from sickness, alarm she felt none. She did no for the destruction of the vessel, as she knew the had wives and children to mourn their loss; but th tainty of the vessel being in the act of succumbing the monstrous waves, would, as far as she was pers concerned, have give pleasure. The storm ho spared her, and s ided at the house of the I of this sloop, and the island Heskar. It is the probable, as this s to be her Tt

soler, and his house or but her prison, that he always new her destination, notwithstanding all his protestations ignorance. On a petty island, far within the Atlantic can, she seemed for ever cut off from social intercourse. istead of being treated as a gentlewoman, she was at ace reduced and degraded to the lowest level of the abject oor. Her bed was moss or straw,-her covering sheepdins. During the winter she suffered dreadfully through old, and no less by hunger. In ten months' time she ever once tasted bread of any kind, tea, nor coffee; water wridge, made of oatmeal stirred into boiling water, and fish, ras her chief diet. There was a studied, systematic, and best humiliating insolence and rudeness in Macdonald and is wife; it appeared, from the inhumanity inflicted upon et, their object was ' to kill without murdering;' that s, to break the heart, and snap the thread of life, without bedding a drop of blood, bruising the flesh, or breaking bone! At the end of twelve months, her clothes, ill calmated for such a climate, began to drop off her body, and had scarcely a shoe to her foot, nor indeed a shift to brback! Such was the hellish vengeance inflicted upon ill-fated lady by the orders of her husband ! Somethe excess of her misery, her meekness, humility, and mignation, seemed to fill Macdonald and his wife with short is of shame, sorrow, and remorse; and when her condition Drw so very bad, they said it struck daggers to her heart s contemplate her tattered appearance. Once Lady Gasge ventured to remonstrate, and then Macdonald freed he was guiltless of her wants and privations; and bayerred that he had repeatedly described her miserable to those who had consigned her to his hands.

If any reliance was to be placed on the word of Macicald, his heart revolted at the fiend-like cruelty of which the was the victim, and he the instrument. He went to Sir thrander Macdonald's house, in the isle of Skye, and, whenevered, with the design to intercede in the behalf of prison,-and it is generally admitted that of all pos punishments, a real, efficient, solitary imprisonment i most dreadful,-yet the hellish ingenuity with which work of vengeance was executed upon Lady Grange, the variety of the means of torture that were applied, ders it dubious if her sufferings did not equal that o most complete and absolute solitude; and whether by infernal invention, an intellect as acute and powerful as could have been destroyed in less time ?- But Lady Gr had not the happy oblivion conferred by insanity. were intervals when the expiring sparks and flash pride and indignation would arise in her forlorn be and when despair tempted her to remonstrate, and evi menace; and, when remorse preyed heaviest, she has manded pen, ink, and paper, that she might write to husband and her friends, confess all her errors, imhis mercy; -but the stern, the sullen, the brutal 1 donald, treated with the same cold disdain the effusion her pride as of humility.

In the month December, the second winter of w she had endured the horrors in the rock called Heskar quardian and his man-servant having gone to secur only hoat in the island, they were alarmed by the su burst of electric fire flashing from the verge of the nort horizon, where they had remarked the sure signal of coming storm, in congregating clouds, here blac Erebus, there red as blood.—The sea-fowls, alarme the prognostics of a hurricane, uttering plaintive c and earlier than usual fled to the rocks for shelter. T terrific atmospherical appearances, rising higher and his above the horizon, showed that the storm would inc the island in its desolating course; and the billows, re mountain high, fell with a force so tremendous on its n sides, that the foam was borne by the tempest midway the naked mountains. With little variation, the min storm of thunder, lightning, hail, and snow.

ed the whole night. The following day the hurricane raged with unabated fury. Towards night its vioarose to that extreme height, that terror and dismay aded the callous heart of Macdonald and his whole ly, and they bent their knees for that mercy they would grant to a fellow-creature. The storm that shook the e of the Macgregors of the isle fell far, very far short e fury of the hurricane which raged round Heskar. bled by the war of elements that threatened to sweep every thing from Heskar but the rock itself, Lady ge was invited to join in prayer for safety from the uction which seemed to approach, when suddenly her their ears were smote by the shouts of persons in the a, eagerly imploring the family within to open their door. tonald drew his dirk to resist violence, and opened his to admit the distressed. Every eye was bent towards loor to behold who and what the supplicants were, the face of a stranger was seldom beheld. It was ly opened, and two mariners and a boy, with horror firight depicted on their pale faces, mournfully entered: sremost said, 'We have this moment emerged from waves. A goodly ship, and thirteen of my poor ple, are gone to the bottom!' As he said this he med his hands together as in an agony of woe, and da reply.-Macdonald, casting his dark eye on Lady whose attention seemed suddenly and powerfully med, asked where they had sailed from? whither mi? where they were wrecked? upon what reef or rock? panswers of the spokesman were convincing.—Macid, however, more regardful of the safe custody of bapless captive, than heedful of the feelings of his se, first rumpled their pockets and clothes to feel if had any concealed arms, and next tasted the water grung from the jacket of the supposed captain, and ing it was really bring, bade them welcome, -ordered rife to lay plenty of turf on the hearth, and set a pot of fish and potatoes, and oatmeal porridge, on the fire; Macdonald was not insensible to the claims of shipwrec mariners, cast upon so desolate a rock as Heskar; but virtues and his vices all were regulated by the absolu unlimited obedience, he conceived to be due to the ci miscreant who was his lord and master; and if he known who the person was who supplicated food and sl ter, if he had not plunged his dirk into his bosom, he certainly shut the door upon him, and left him to the me of the storm. Ignorant of that important feature in adventures of that sad night, and touched by his deso appearance, he took him and his comrades by the hi bade them welcome, and gave to each a copious drin whiskey, and a piece of oaten cake; and then taking man, he went down to the cove to which the mariners the way, to help to drag the boat higher upon the sa than the enfeebled state of the strangers permitted. hurricane was now at the top of its fury, and they jud the boat would be safe where they left it, and enable surviving mariners to get away when the storm abated

It was the sudden start, the fixed gaze, the machange in the features of Lady Grange, which individed Macdonald to take those precautions with the shipwre mariners when first they presented themselves at his dand that watchful obedience to the orders of Sir Alexa Macdonald, his lord and master, led their host to fee the strangers holding any converse with the 'poor c' creature,' an insane relation of their laird's, w appearance struck them all, but most the captain, who the identical Captain Roche, whose abortive effort rescue Lady Grange in the castle Tirum had caused being transported to this barren rock.

· In the midst of his own calamity, Captain Roche powerfully touched on beholding what a total wreck I Grange was become! As he gazed at her emaciated f her naked feet, swoln and chilblain —her skeleton

frame, and ragged garments, the silent tear trickled down his manly checks. Often and often had he thought of her, unknowing of her fate, and apprehensive she was assassinated on her way to the vaults of the castle; but to see her thus desolated wrung every fibre of his generous heart, and he breathed a solemn vow to God, to make another effort to rescue her; and if she had no friend to receive and cherish her, to place her in his own house, and provide for her wants in the best manner he was able during her future life.

The mariners slept in a shed at the back of Hamilton's louse; and in the place where Lady Grange reposed was a back window, the glass of which was broken. There Roche presented himself, and when he supposed Macdonald was asleep, he tapt softly, and gently uttered her name. It was a remarkable circumstance that Lady Grange; having never seen Captain Roche but for a few toments on the battlements at Tirum Castle, and heard his voice in the faintest cadence, should, upon his first extrance into Macdonald's house, instantly recognise in him her unknown friend.

The first sight of him filled her bosom with the strongest ply, and then the most lively terror succeeded; for she traised the story of the shipwreck might be an invention, and that he had traced her to this lonely rock, and availing limself of the hurricane, had presented himself at the door a the guise of a shipwrecked seaman; but then, his pale and horrified countenance, and the piercing tones of distens thrown into his voice and attitude, counteracted these lies, and seemed to confirm the reality of his mournful like. Fervently did Lady Grange pray that the humane tranger might not recognise her, lest compassion should train tempt him to renew his efforts; and much she piered, as she lay on her bed of dried weeds, to hear the lay at her window, and the murmur of his voice.—And living made up her mind that her fate was irrevocably

sealed in heaven, she carefully abstained from letting bit perceive she was conscious of his identity with her mystle rious visitor at Tirum. What could be more magnanimous than such self-denial under so horrid a fate?

Sleepless, and in tears, Lady Grange heard his fire tap, and first whisper, but she did not give any token i return, until he rapped so loud, she feared Macdonak whose bed-room had a window over hers, might awake an kill her generous friend; for well she knew his dirk, and h pistols loaded, were always within reach. She therefore crestowly and softly to the window, and in the gentlest whisper she thanked him for his generous efforts, and warme him to desist, as her keeper was beyond conception vig lant, and incorruptibly faithful to his cruel employers; a could all the entreaties of Roche prevail upon her to agre to make one other effort to escape perpetual bondage.

The third day, when Macdonald and his man were o of the house, Captain Roche entered unexpectedly, at found Lady Grange alone. Even then, so great was h terror lest she should be the means of his destruction, sl shook in every limb, and made signs strongly expressit of her wishes and her fears ;-but Roche resolved to sei time by the firelock,—he told her that the next day his be would be repaired, and whilst he should fix the day & lowing to sail for the mainland, he would make all ready get away that very night; and be urged her so warmly, at drew so many happy omens of success from their extraord nary rencounter, upon a barren rock in the wide ocean, at under the same roof, that the love of liberty, and the ho of once more beholding her children, ultimately prevaile and Lady Grange promised to be ready when he gave t signal.

The hour of midnight came; the signal, three very gentaps, equidistant, was given.—Lady Grange arose from her knees, and trembling excessively, one and the casemes she got through the aperture, a not the bitter.

wasted frame.—Roche pressed her in silence by her claycold hand, and wrapt her in his boat coat; they reached the .
beech in safety, and all seemed still; the man and boy
were steadying the boat which was then afloat; quitting her
hand, Roche leaped into the boat to prepare the best birth
for her in the stern,—he then ran back towards the stern.
As he stood resting on an oar, beckoning Lady Grange to
approach, he saw close behind her the shadowy forms of
two men, who firing together into the boat, the gallant
maman fell; and Lady Grange, uttering the wildest
thricks of heart-rending despair, crying, 'Murder! mur'der! my friend, my deliverer, is murdered!' she fell
smseless on the pebbly shore.

Heedless of her misery, unappalled by her shricks, Macdonald and his man leaped into the boat to finish the work of death; saying to Roche, 'Is it thus, traitor, my 'compassion is rewarded, in opening my door to receive you when perishing with cold and hunger?' He rose his hand b strike, but suddenly recollecting himself, he refrained, ad bade his man spare the seaman and the cabin-boy, the, upon their knees, were begging for their lives !-Captain Roche, as he lay bleeding in the boat, then said, Cruel, influman man ! how dare you reproach me for endeavouring to snatch from your hands the noble lady whom you have illegally seized, and so inhumanly treated. I we not violated hospitality. I have but attempted to b my duty to God and to a fellow-creature. If your conmience is susceptible of pity, bring the wretched lady to by boat. You cannot be suspected, and it may avert that dreadful judgment from your head, that your crimes will draw down from heaven.'-The only reply made by Micdonald was to push the boat into the surge; and thus, a cold winter's night, was Captain Roche forced to sea, he bones of his leg shattered by bullets, and bleeding probely: the seaman and the boy, happy to escape, trimmed

the sails, and stood off towards Long Island.—What the ultimate fate of this brave and generous sailor, is stated in the biographical sketch of Lady Grange.

With the ferocity of an incensed fiend Macdonald, It ing, as he hoped, mortally wounded Captain Roche, tur to the wretched lady who lay prostrate on the beach, spurning her with his foot, and pouring forth the most rible execrations, he seized her locks, and his man her fand thus they carried her, unknowing, and not can whether alive or dead, back to the wretched place who she had so recently made her exit. They flung her d with as much disdain as if it had been the most loathsthing in nature, upon the bed of heather and dried were and then Macdonald and his man fell on their knees, impiously returned God thanks they had been enable prevent so important a misfortune befalling Sir Alexan Macdonald as the escape of Lady Grange. Macdothen dismissed his man, and retired to his own bed.

Nothing could exceed the fury with which, when life sense returned, Lady Grange execrated Macdonald. called him a coward and an assassin; and she foretold his end would be on a gallows, and his body be cu quarters,—his dwelling rased, and his family slaughte She spoke like one fearless of death or torture, and insp with prophetic knowledge. Macdonald was superstitic he felt awed, and he quitted her presence. When ceased raving, she fell on her bed, and lay there m hours insensible; but at length she recovered this treu dous shock, and lived to encounter other and heavy stortunes.

From the moment that Lady Grange presumed to atte an escape from a worse than Egyptian bondage, M donald's former sullen malice became converted into do right savageness. Grief, hunger, disease, and nakedr at once afflicted Lady Grange; she thought her end was proaching, and wished the Reverend Mr. Maclean, the the thirty scattered flock of Heskar Christians, to come bray by her. The unholy, the brutal priest, refused ant her that poor consolation, coldly and disdainfully g she was included in his prayers for all the inhabit of the parish.

I these enormous crimes did not, however, pass away in ce. It was publicly talked of in the isle of Skye, and he mainland, that Sir Alexander Macdonald had ed a great lord's wife in the house of skipper Macld of Heskar; that she was ragged, naked, famished; it was reported, she was driven mad by the most horusage it was possible to bestow on a human being. ough the Stuart party was powerful in Skye, as every e in the highlands, there were some families devoted e Hanoverian line; and they, glad of every opening may the Jacobite Macdonalds, spread these rumours r as they could : so that the scouts of 'the great man,' Alexander, brought him many a bitter article of intelce. And the vassal Macdonald being seized with fear should she die in his custody, he might, in consesee of these rumours, be seized and sent to Edinburgh trial, he stated to Sir Alexander the necessity of her eval. Accordingly, on the 14th June, 1734, a sloop wed at Heskar, and the persecuted sufferer was immeby seized and carried on board. The brutal, barbarous has, who navigated the vessel, were worthy their emfuent, worthy the vindictive villains by whom they were miled. Her gaoler, Macdonald, though perfectly aware be next destination, refused to tell whither she was bg: the Macleods, less reserved, told her, to the bies; but this was deception, her real destination being Memote island of St. Kilda; an island which, like that which the allied sovereigns of Europe thought proper stacign the late emperor of the French, consisted of a rock, whose sides were almost perpendicular; with bee landing place, and that one seldom or ever attainable, except with some degree of peril, so heavy ar waves, and dangerous the surges that break upon that tion of shelving rock. This island, so distinguishe the old monkish chronicles and traditional legends of a land, belonged at this period to the Laird Macleod.

When the sloop arrived at the landing-place, the ran so high, that Lady Grange, as she contemplated place of her future confinement, and probably her to derived some consolation from the prospect of b whelmed beneath the foaming tide; but such was the terity of the boatmen, she was landed in safety. The mour of her approach had preceded the arrival of person: and the illiterate and half-starved natives crov round her, staring at her as she passed along, not a with rudeness, but with malice.-There were then a two hundred inhabitants on the island, an inoffensive of beings, whose temperance was equal to the povert their condition. Their huts were mean and low, and t furniture of the simplest, clumsy kind. Although rounded by the ocean, it was but seldom the inhabit could catch fish; the clouds of sea-fowl which resorte the cavities of the rocks was, and is still, their best surest resource.

The petty despot who ruled with iron sway over the simple and rude islanders, gave a most unfavourable scription of the manners and morals of Lady Grange, strictly forbade every one, on pain of his high displease from telling her the name of the island, showing her smallest deference, or evincing the least symptom compassion! In consequence of those atrocious machine tions, when the poor, forlorn, and friendless lady land the rude, credulous, and enslaved inhabitants crow around, manifesting by uncouth signs their aversion, of tempt, and derision. To complete the malific ingenuit the Laird Macleod, he pitched on a superannuated me trooper, the greatest ruffian in the island, and who

ost the only one who could speak English fluently. is villain had a small pension, and a cabin to himself. the custody of that illiterate, depraved old blackguard, dy Grange was committed .- To describe the ill-treatat she met with at his hands, would be at once a difficult la disgusting task. The orders given to her tormentor re to spare no pains to make her life a burthen to her! d to the very letter of that order her local gaoler acted; the miscreant exerted every effort of his soul to add insult usult, and misery to misery! The most trivial and unintional aggression was visited with blows, with kicks, a profusion of oaths and obscene expressions too gross e repeated. And more than once the cowardly wretch whis dirk, and threatened to plunge it up to the hilt in bosom !- Her strength of body must have been of the st firm and durable kind, or she had surely sunk under cruelties inflicted by this ruffian. During the first months her confinement on this rock there was no person of eduion, or the least pretensions to cultivation, to whom she ild apply with the smallest prospect of redress; but, nt midsummer, 1735, an incident of a favourable kind surred at St. Kilda, when the minister, or rather catechist, his family, arrived on the rock, after an absence of why a year's duration. His mind was at first strongly findiced against her; -he was advised not to hold any becourse with her, and at his peril forbidden to furnish with pen, ink, or paper, and send away or receive any ler! This good couple were not, however, deficient in muity, and they were curious to see an unhappy lady had excited so many fears, and such an unquenchable red in the bosoms of so many of the most powerful chiefbe of the highland clans.

The strictest inquiry the minister could make left no stain, seproach, upon her conduct;—she was meek, lowly, memming,—ready to do any and every good in her power her fellow-creatures; patient and resigned, enduring

want, cold, and nakedness, without complaint; and sh seemed to be unaffectedly religious. The minister and hi wife were therefore highly gratified by her visits; an often, as she sat in their humble parlour, telling the inci dents of her eventful life, their tears flowed in unison wit Such was their ignorance of the vices of the great and their incapability of believing that Lord Grange wa the author of the miseries she had recited, it was a ver long time before they were convinced; and then it wa rather by the laird of Macleod's savings, than from his in jured wife's allegations! They were horror-struck at thi admission of his guilt, and they expressed their wonder that fire from heaven had not consumed her oppressor Nor was their amazement less at the depravity of her children; for, from the same source, and as an apology for Lord Grange, Macleod stated that her sons were privy to her being kidnapped, and that her daughter, married to the Earl of Kintone, could be the unnatural wretch i neither to feel nor express the smallest concern for her unhappy mother's dismal fate. They thought that the whole city of Edinburgh was endangered by the sins of Lod Grange and his family; and as secretly and unobtrusive as they could, they rendered Lady Grange many little but invaluable services; but never could her entreatif prevail upon this good pastor to break his promise made the deprayed villain the laird of Macleod, and tell where she was, and by whose authority confined!

Although Lady Grange stated to this couple that rick and preferment would result from her deliverance to preservers, and although this worthy man was nothing more than a lay priest or catechist, whose income was more than ten pounds per annum, all her eloquence, so her sufferings also, failed to induce him to become her deliverer. And he drew no small degree of enmity upon his self from the Jacobite clergy of Long Island, owing to the humanity he had shown this ill-treated woman. Sever

wars after her first arrival at St. Kilda, she borrowed a book of her friend the minister; and in it, whether by deign or accident, she found a letter superscribed 'To-'minister of St. Kilda.'-The impalse of curiosity very naturally overcoming the dictates of good manners, urged her to read the letter, in the hope it might in some way illustrate her mysterious destiny. It was written by a clergyman of Long Island, of a superior grade as to ecclesiastic dignity; but the sentiment appertained to a fiend rather ban a Christian pastor. After sternly rebuking him for acting so contrary to the known wishes of the laird of the isles, and the laird of Macleod, and warning him to desist before he was made to feel the weight of offended power, be thus displayed the blackness of his own Satanical heart; viz. ' You waste your time in idle conversation with a child of Beelzebub, the incendiary Lady Grange, whose sour BENTIEN, and not worthy of being reclaimed, and who was an irreconcileable enemy to the whole race of high-"landers.' - Such was the violence of party feeling, and so indelible the memory of Lady Grange's ill-timed and injudicious menaces of betraying to the government the weret treasons of her husband, and the leading chiefs of the Jacobitical highland clans, that it excited against her the whole phalanx of Jacobite parsons, of whose politics and morals the above letter affords a striking illustration. Whilst life remained, it was evident no room for any wellbounded hope of mercy for Lady Grange existed; and if tengeful Calvinistic priests had power, it was also mident the infuriated, fiend-like bigots, would have carted their vengeance beyond the grave !- Nor did this inondiary priest deal forth idle menaces: the good pastor was assailed by many secret foes, and even his life, and dat of a very near blood relation, seriously endangered. His own business required his presence in Edinburgh, and took memorandums from Lady Grange's dictation on bom to apply. The black batallion of Jacobitical priests beset him by their agents in such a manner, that they vented his journey, and got possession of his part Luckily for him, he had refused to take with him a me of her captivity and sufferings, which he had we several years preceding. Even her notes for his go ance in Edinburgh he had wisely secured in his gard If either the one or the other had been found, the minister of the isle of Skye, or Long Island, would i human probability have been put to death! returned to St. Kilda, his wife went to the wretched de ing of Lady Grange, and implored her to return, or, it presence, to destroy the MS, written by her hush Distressed by the request, and naturally desirous, misery admitted no remedy in this world, its narr should be transmitted to posterity, she threw somet else into the fire; and that, by a pardonable fraud, served the MS. from which the better part of this unput leled history of female sufferings, and of a wicked band's vengeance, has been derived .- During her about these island rocks, Lady Grange took to the usual empl ments of poor women, namely, spinning and knitting: thereby she procured some trifle of money, with wi she purchased shoes, and other essentials of the humb costume. By the aid of a young girl, the good minist daughter, Lady Grange obtained paper, and wrote letters, which she enclosed in hanks of yarn, and & escaped the vigilance of her cruel foes, and read the hand of a person who was faithful to his trust. means the government were apprised of her banishme and its source; and a vessel of war was dispatched to t her from St. Kilda; and there was every probability of wrongs being amply redressed,-at least as far as it co be effected by the exposure and punishment of her ce oppressors. This communication took place in 1742, w the preparation in the highlands for another attempt to store the Stuarts to the throne was pretty far advanc

en such information as Lady Grange was capable of was sure to meet the most prompt attention. But, her of those singular fatalities which seemed to anit was predestined Lady Grange should never be from the hands of her enemies, just prior to the of the king's vessel, a quarrel took place between ds of Macleod and Chesholm, when the latter red the former with being the gaoler of a persecuted and saying in a tone full of fury, ' I'll soon throw er prison-doors.' He menaced him with shame and nent. Stung to the quick by this public reproach, mbling at the prospect of a state prosecution, he the rest of the conspirators of the peril, and the was suddenly taken away in a small sloop. There fered extremely from being pent up in a miserable led a cabin, during the prevalence of stormy wead contrary winds. She was then landed at Assint, on the north-west coast of Sutherland. She was very ill that her death was hourly expected. Conall reasonable expectation, such was the excellence constitution, that being aided by tranquillity and treatment, she speedily recovered! At this place. ler the care of persons who would not obey the innjunctions of the laird of Macleod, but, on the conreat her with every humane attention, and allow go where she pleased, Lady Grange enjoyed a decomfort unknown to her since she was torn from e and her children. And as her intellectual faculclined much faster than her corporeal powers, she By ceased to afflict herself, or to be afflicted, by reons of those who seemed to have utterly renounced But the malice of her deadly enemies gotten her. Their guilty fears were again et vet satiated. ed by rumours getting affoat at Assint of their cowand criminal proceedings against this unhappy , and by prophetic denunciations of shame and

punishment quickly befulling them. Not only this, the vindictive souls felt enraged and disappointed at the ten porary indulgencies, contrary to their wishes and their e: press commands, which had been allowed her at Assint. was therefore resolved, at a synod of banditti priests and de potical lairds, to transport her au secrete to the isle of Sky and there immure her in a lone cavern by the sea shore, pu ting a guard at the mouth of the cavern to cut off assistanc and prevent escape. A vessel, navigated by the mo bigotted of the vass ils of Sir Alexander, was dispatched Assint; and, without any notice whatever being given her humane guardians, or to the wretched victim of the hellish persecution, she was seized with as much feroci as if she had been the worst of wretches, hurried on boar the sloop, kept under hatches, and conveyed to the isle Skye!

Matters were so managed that Lady Grange arrived: the dusk of evening, and she was carried by the banditti, i whose hands she was, to the house of Sir Alexander Ma donald, and there exhibited to the sport and derision the Jacobite chiefs, and the Jacobite parsons, who moch ing her misery and intellectual imbecility, the miscreant wi wrote the letter to the good minister at St. Kilda, propose to deck her in robes befitting her former quality, and sea her 'up to Geordie,' to tell all she knew about Scotti plots and treasons. But this was deemed too hazardot The conspirators well knew that des an experiment. men have been made to give evidence, and unlimited pow might choose to represent her ladyship as being perfect When therefore the vindictive and cowardly cab had sufficiently glutted their malific hatred by sporting wi her misery, and mocking the idiocy brought on by h treatment on board the vessel that conveyed her to the is of Skye from Assint, it was determined to send her to the cavern on the sea shore, agreeably to their first determin tion, and there confine her amidst the combined horrors

ess, famine, and every species of malicious outrage, t maiming or murdering, till that idiocy, which might nporary, should be fully confirmed. And this diabocounsel being sanctioned by all present, Lady Grange ent away to the cavern, and committed to the cusof her old tormentor, Sawny Frazer! whose infernal congenial duty it was to afflict her in every possible without maining or murdering; and there she was night and day! A heap of dried sea-weeds served for ed. She was more than half famished, and thus ed till the gloom of the cavern, the cold, humidity, , cuffs, and every species of indignity that the vilest lgar miscreants could devise or execute, soon ret her to a state of confirmed and hopeless idiocy! n the monster reported to Sir Alexander Macdonald tter loss of her memory and reason, then a divan of bite chiefs and priests advised, as the cave was remote any dwelling, and the task grew irksome to their fars, that the 'wretch whose soul was rotten' should be ad out of the darksome cave, and left to roam as she ed over that island rock, without any funds being ed for her support,-without any home being granted ein to rest her weary limbs, or any bed save the rock, -any covering but the sky.

e was not, however, left to perish of hunger and cold, be hard-hearted priests and chieftains predicted. e were still to be found some few persons whose souls ile example of their laird could not wholly pollute. bese the inoffensive and gentle creature was fed and ed;—she stayed not long with any one, but winter and ner roamed from place to place. Every child in the d knew 'the crazy lady.'—If they met her benighted, would lead her to their own home;—if they saw her the rugged precipice, they would gently accost her, entice her to join them, lest she should proceed too far need in safety.

In the slaughter and desolation which followed the fats battle of Culloden, all the wrongs inflicted by her most crue and inveterate enemies were amply and terribly avenged More than one family by whom she had been inhumanl treated were suddenly crushed, --- their males fit for battle, a slain; or, if they escaped the sword, it was but to perish mor miserably by the axe or the halter. If her reasoning power had not been destroyed, it is more likely she would hav lamented the indiscriminate slaughter and destruction youth and age, the innocent and the guilty, than have fe gratified by such destruction of her foes. The execrabl Lord Lovat, the guilty associate of Lord Grange, and b whom this tremendous vengeance was executed, perishe on a scaffold in the southern metropolis. Macdonald, and his servant, and several of his kinsmen were slain in battle, or taken prisoners, after their decisiv defeat.-thrown into the horrid dungeons at Carlisle, and put to death in the savage and disgusting manner pre scribed by the cruel laws of treason formed in the dark ages, and fit only for a people half barbarous. And these simple and untaught sufferers, the victims of the odion feudal despotism in which they had been reared, met death with the same constancy and fidelity they had displayed towards their chieftains during their lives.

The chieftains of the clans, Macdonald, Macleod, and Frazer, were slaughtered and scattered,—their dwellings razed, their lands confiscated,—their children reduced to absolute want, and sustained by charity!—Such was the horrible vengeance which she had so prophetically denounced, but of which she was almost entirely unconscious except that, when the hopes of the partisans of the Stuart were utterly extinguished, some of the priests of Skye, who had been her bitterest persecutors, now appeared forward to aid in her rescue and restoration to her proper rank is society.

Amidst the dreadful political hurricane which shook the

e of Great Britain, and filled its proud metropolis dismay,-when a mere handful of highlanders, headed enthusiastic and heroic prince, had penetrated in the of the kingdom, Lord Grange, with the characteristic ng of a knavish lawyer, took shelter in London. It is consistent with the systematical depravity and perfidy of strocious being to suppose that he had sense to foresee, gst a heterogeneous mob of jealous and wrangling ains, the improbability of success; and that laying bush till the Stuart cause was evidently sinking, he betrayed Lovat and all his accomplices, to secure the emaining days of his own existence! That he was at a poltroon, every action of his life demonstrated: tained as was his private and his public life with crimes deadliest, blackest dye, in that point only Lord Lovat his superior. The composure and dignity with which criminal met his fate,-the calmness with which he eyed the dismal apparatus, -and his wit, fortitude, pation, his manner of suffering, flung a gloomy lustre his last hours, that proclaimed him a being of an immy superior order to his caitiff companion, Lord re. The latter quitted Edinburgh as a residence. eas much from the odium by which his infernal cruelty slady, and his grovelling debauchery and lascivioushad overwhelmed him, as from a crafty design to fraw himself from the vortex of political intrigues, place himself where he might be out of the reach of bitical vengeance, if he should find it convenient, as st act of his apostate life, to strike the Stuart flag, mee more turn an Hanoverian whig!

to the chiefs by whom Lady Grange was so cruelly med, base and infamous as was their conduct towards they played the part of heroes in the field of battle, in tageon, and on the scaffold; manifesting a firmness pelevation of soul wholly at variance with the base of their treatment of that unhappy lady. But whilst

that part of their conduct has been treated with due repr bation, as it was amply avenged by the strong arm retributive justice.—it is barely an act of equity to tal into consideration the vengeful spirit of party enmity whi then prevailed, and to a degree of violence that snapp asunder the strongest ties of friendship and of consu guinity: that induced fathers, sons, and brothers, to dra their swords against each other, and called into veheme action the fiercest and basest passions of the human hear And also, that Lord Grange, to convert the Jacobi leaders of the highland clans into the blind instruments his cowardly vengeance, had recourse to every possible artifice to exaggerate the hatred and detestation of the highland chieftains and clans who were hostile to the bont of Brunswick, which Lady Grange had so often and unguardedly expressed. And if they had not circumvents her, no doubt the axe and the halter would have thinned ranks of the Gaelic chieftains long before their plots we matured; and therefore their putting her to death, what determination it was to give them over to destructed might, by the generality of mankind, have been regard as an act of political necessity; as a wise, if not honourable expedient. It was their vindictive perseveral in the infliction of studied torments,—their care to prest life, but alone to enable them to protract her sufferin which stamped their character with these indelible stall Yet even this dark shadow resulted from the hellish dead vity of Lord Grange, who, by every means in his powl fed and kept alive, by new and fabulous accusations, thirst of vengeance in the bosom of Lovat. Macle Macdonald, and their associates, against his wife; est tinually reminding them that their lives and fortunes. pended upon her being kept in safe custody, and stimuli ing them to treat her in the way that has been so and delineated. And when the intellectual --- to of the mild rable woman were wholly deranged, 1 1 to power of the

his enormous crimes taken from her, he then, for the ime, felt himself at ease; being resolved, on any emergency, to sacrifice his Jacobitical friends to the just indignation of the reigning government! were the hellish propensities of this fiend-like judge! se remains little more to be said of Lady Grange. evernment, after the suppression of the northern on in 1745, were fully informed of the loyalty and Serings of Lady Grange; and all the odious crimes boary traitor, her unnatural husband, stood revealed their native deformity.-But the season was past he information Lady Grange could have given was great importance; and as to her infamous husband, appeased their wrath, by sacrificing on the bloody of political justice, the noblemen, gentlemen, and us, whom he had seduced !- Thus the government, pitied the sufferings of Lady Grange, gave themno trouble to snatch her from the wretchedness in she dragged on an inconscious existence. Whilst ildren, to their eternal shame, left her to wander, a diseased, and destitute maniac,-picking up a premeal from casual charity, -afflicted by all the loathoncomitants of filth and famine, till she expired at L in 1749, at the age of sixty-five years. Such was dorable, such was the miserable end of the once ial, accomplished, the intrepid daughter of Chicely

I Grange heard, without any emotion of pity or reof the death of his injured wife; he made no inquiry
be place or mode of her burial, nor did any of her
ag even take the pains to visit the spot where she
ed her last sigh, nor to mark the earth which conber bones even by the humblest memorial.

et the year 1752, the physical faculties of Lord became so feeble, and the rush of horrible recols on his mind so overwhelming, that he sunk into

a state of wretchedness the most awful and tremend He was at the same time afflicted with a disease of leprous kind, and so offensive, that even his menials qu his service rather than attend him. And his children. treated him in his dotage and his misery as he had ta them to treat their mother !- So weak and imbecile behis mental powers, that he grouned and trembled if, du the night, he was by accident, for the shortest inte left in the dark! His conscience haunted him to that gree, that, waking or sleeping, he thought the shadowy of his persecuted lady, as she perished, ragged, filthy. diseased, at Idrigal, was floating before him; and he quently shricked so horribly from the effect of imagi scenes of woe, that his servants would not, or could abide with him; and in their absence, he made to three attempts to put an end to his miserable life; b great was his cowardice, his hand had not strength to plete his purpose. Amidst all his lamentations, he sh no sign of penitence, no desire of making atonement. his physical powers wore away, his mental faculties clined; and during his numerous soliloquies, the w disclosed many of the secret motives which had anin him; which are entwined with the preceding narra 'He lived in that feeling which flashed conviction upo mind there was another state of existence, wherein soul exists in a state opportuned to its merits whilst i animal life; but with the fullest belief he stood predemned to eternal perdition! He expired in 1754, i midst of the most terrible agonies, without the consol of penitence, or the hope of forgiveness,-without a or a relative to close his eyes, or leaving a single cre in the world that loved or honoured him living, or lam him dead!

LUCRETIA BORGIA,

OF FERRARA, DAUGHTER OF POPE ALEXANDER V. AN

How little are the annals of past ages
To be relied on! Invet'rate prejudice,
Religious schism, malice, servility,
Have each combin'd the historic page to taint,
And poison'd many a fountain at its source
Whence are deriv'd our knowledge of things past!
Nay—where an honest thirst for TRUTH prevail'd,
Conflicting statements baffled many a scribe;
And the historian knew not what to take
Or to reject!—Thus the learn'd RALEIGH (m) felt,
Who to the flames a new-wrote volume flung,
Rather than promulgate illusive tales
With truth at variance.———

Tforms a singular feature in the biography of the royal runswick line, that it has produced more HEROINES than wees, scholars, or statesmen. With few exceptions, ture seems to have reserved for them her choicest gifts, runal and intellectual; and fortune, as if at war with ture, appears as though she took a secret pleasure in

(m) It is recorded in the biography of Sir Walter Raleigh, that when James in the instigation of the court of Spain, imprisoned, and afterwards juridily murdered that great man, having fullen into many errors relative to a man in the tavern, which he had himself witnessed, he reasoned thus:

If have committed so many blunders relative to a fray which I saw from first what a collection of errors and falsehood must the best of histories be !—
If deceive mankind no more!—And he burnt as much MSS, as would have trans a large folio-volume, and had cost him upwards of a year's labour!

subjecting them to her utmost rigours, and rendering their as eminent for their misfortunes and sufferings, as fo beauty and accomplishments. Exclusive of minor mishap four royal matrons of the Guelphic lineage, women emi nently conspicuous for genius, beauty, wit, and spirit have in succession been stigmatised as forming the fouler blots in the page of female biography. Those female were Lucretia Borgia, wife of Alfonso of Este, Duk of Ferrara, whose extraordinary life and adventures thi portraiture will display; and who, during many ages, ha stood condemned to almost universal odium as the incesto ous concubine of her father and her two brothers, as a adultress and a murderess.—Sophia Dorothea Christina first cousin and consort to George I.—CAROLINE MATILDA first cousin and queen-consort to Christian VII. of Den mark; -and CAROLINE, first cousin and queen-consort o George IV.—Of these unhappy princesses, Lucretia Bor SIA seems to have been the victim of her father's crimes and the religious and political animosities of the age is which she lived. That illustrious princess has been the victim of prejudice. In proportion as the imputation levelled at an exalted woman are heinous in their nature a greater degree of care is requisite in examining an weighing the proofs upon which the imputed guilt and infamy reposes. Lucretia stood condemned by acclamamations, and the house of Brunswick was considered at being dishonoured by her name being enrolled as forming one of its ancestral links, and her name was regarded as stain to the female sex! Yet time, that brings truth to light, has done much towards the vindication of her fame The use of this portraiture consists in the interesting biographical sketches it unfolds, connected with the biography of the reigning dynasty, and the lesson it implant of the danger of too implicitly believing all the evil that is spoken even of the most execrable characters.

The task of attempting to rescue from unmerited infame

af three centuries' duration, the character of one of the maternal ancestors of this royal house, was reserved for William Roscoe. A name of less celebrity could have done but little to stem the stream of obloquy, and dry up its source; but after his masterly Dissertation, which by the soundest argument, grounded upon the most extensive historical research, has proved that the foul reproaches ast upon her name had no better foundation than national satred and family, and religious feuds, it is to be expected hat her name will be redeemed from the dark clouds by which it has been so long obscured.

Amongst the number of authors, British and foreign, latholic and Protestant, who have condemned Lucretia lorgia as the shame and scorn of womankind, our eloquent ad learned historian, Gibbon, treating of the antiquity of he house of Brunswick, has distinguished his pen by the cerbity of his strictures, as the following quotation will rove; i. e.

'In the next generation, the house of Este was sullied y a sanguinary and incestuous race, by the nuptials of Monso I. with Lucretia, a bastard of Alexander VI. he Tiberius of Christian Rome. This modern Lucretia night have assumed with more propriety the name of Mesalina, since the woman who can be guilty, who can even be accused, of a criminal intercourse with a father and two mothers, must be abandoned to all the licentiousness of peal love.'(n)

. The editor will not literally copy Mr. Roscoe's able and madid dissertation, although, except the passages which whate to the declarations of the late Brigadier General Sir levet Hanson, who was chamberlain to the lineal descendant of Lucretia Borgia, the late duke of Modena, he is michted to Mr. Roscoe's labours for the substance of the

⁽a) In the second volume of his posthumous works: Antiquities of the second brunswick, p. 689.

ensuing pages, which he commences by a brief account of the sire of Lucretia.

Roderigo Borgia, who disgraced the Christian world by his excessive licentiousness, perfidy, and cruelty, the father of Lucretia, was descended from the Lenzuoli, a respectable family of Valencia in Spain. On the elevation to the pontificate of Alfonso Borgia, his maternal uncle, the latter assumed the name of Calixtus III. and Roderige was called to Rome, where, dropping his paternal name of Lenzuoli, he assumed the surname of Borgia. His first great appointment was to the archbishopric of Valencia: and next, at the early age of twenty, he was advanced to the cardinalship of St. Nicolo. In private life his debancheries had been notorious, and disgraceful to his character as a churchman. The severity of the vow he had made of perpetual chastity he alleviated by an amatory intercounse with a Roman lady of the name of Vanozza. In this instance, however, his conduct was consistent and creditable. By the beauty of her person, and the attractions of her manners, she had acquired the first place in his affections and towards whom his carriage is allowed to have been uniformly kind; and although he could not publicle acknowledge, or venture privately to make her his legitle mate wife, as such very properly he regarded her; and she bore several children to him, he performed toward them the duty of a good father, carefully attending to the education, and advancing their fortunes in life .-- T depth of his capacity, and extent of learning and knowledge, particularly his skill as a civilian and politicist were such, that notwithstanding the irregularity of his private life, he had the honour of filling several importan embassies. Amongst these, the pope appointed Roderiga Borgia as mediator between the kings of Portugal and Arragon, respecting their mutual claims to the crown of Castile. He returned, however, without having succeeded in his office of mediator, for which he was very ill calcu-

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And he narrowly escaped perishing by shipwreck a vicinity of Pisa, one of the vessels which accomd him having been wholly lost in a violent storm, had on board one hundred and eighty persons, chiefly aging to his suite, amongst whom were three bishops, many other men of rank and learning. Mr. Roscoe, nenting on this catastrophe, observed, 'that if the racter given of Roderigo Borgia by his contemporaries a true, this calamity was not greatly alleviated by the pe of the cardinal; on the contrary,' said he, 'had he ad the same fate, his destruction would have been a cient compensation to the world for the loss of all the (o)

an illustrative record of the infany of the pontifical sway of go Borgia, who was elected pope on the eleventh of August, 1492, purchase of venal votes, although it be rather too excursive, the subjoins as a note, the account given by Mr. Roscon, of his treat-If Zizim, the brother of B.jazet .- On the death of the Sultan set, A. D. 1482, that ferocious conqueror left his extensive dominions we seas, Bajazet and Zizim. Bajazet was tempted to avail himself powerful plea of primogeniture, to the exclusion of his brother, who deavoured, by personal merit, to compensate for the want of the prep of seniority. The principal leaders of the Turkish troops were I in their attachment to the two brothers, and perhaps that circumsuther than the courage or conduct of the Duke of Calabria, delivered . the devastation with which it was threatened by the Turks when a passessed themselves of the city of Otranto. After a struggle of wars, and several bloody engagements, victory declared herself for her brother; and Zizim, to avoid the bowstring, threw himself into the If the grand master of Rhodes, whilst his wife and children sought a in Egypt, under the protection of the sultan. The reception which with was highly honourable to himself and his protector; but the moster, considering his longer continuance at Rhodes might draw pen the island the whole force of the Turkish state, sent Zizim to whence he was soon afterwards transferred to Rome, into which made his public entry on the thirteenth day of March, 1489. Conhas of policy, if not of humanity, induced Innocent to receive him mat kindness; and Francisco Cibo, with a long train of nobility, was I to conduct him into the city. On Zizim being admitted to an audiOf the youthful years of Lucretia her vindical silent, except as to his notice that prior to her atta the years of puberty, she was betrothed to a Spanish tleman; but that, operated upon by ambition, when

ence of the pope in full consistory, Zizim deranged the solemnity ceremonial; for, notwithstanding the instructions he had received t his knees, and kiss the feet of his holiness, he marched firmly up and applied that mark of respect to his shoulder! A chamber in th tolic palace was allotted for his residence, and a guard appointed, under the pretext of doing him honour, was directed to prevent his e In this situation an attempt was made to destroy the Turkish pris Cristofero Castagno, a nobleman of the Marco d'Ancona, who, having into stipulations for an immense reward, by the terms of which, other advantages, he was to be invested with the government of the of Negropont, he repaired to Rome for the purpose of executing h cherous task. Some suspicions, however, arose; and it being disc that he had recently returned from Constantinople, he was apprehen order of the pope, and confessed, upon the rack, his atrocious inte Those apprehensions which Bajazet could not extinguish whilst his ! was living, he endeavoured to alleviate by prevailing on the pope to him in secure custody, for which he repaid him by the bribery of Cl relics, and the more substantial credit of considerable sums of mone Zizim accordingly remained a prisoner at Rome until the ensuing pon of Alexander VI.' Forty thousand gold ducats yearly was the amount fee paid to the HEAD of the Christian, by the HEAD of the Mahemedan r for acting the part of a guoler to Zizim, who had thrown himself, as leon did in 1815, upon the generosity of the foes to his person and I When Charles VIII. was at Rome, dictating to the venal pope the te which he was to be permitted to retain the tiara, he consented to y to the French king the person of his illustrious captive, taking care ever, to stipulate for the retention of the yearly bribe paid by his fe brother, Bajazet; and the illustrious captive was to be kept in cas Terracina. With Charles the VIII. Zizim was carried to Naples, bear death along with him, if those historians are to be believed who asse the holy futher administered a fatal poison to him prior to his release An event by no means improbable; and it might have been to con conceal this diabolical intention that his holiness stipulated with Charle for the enjoyment of the annual reward for his perfidy and cruelty !as it may, nearly about this period, A. D. 1495, perished Zizim, a to ill-placed confidence, to restless fears, insatiate hatred, as measurable guilt. Mr. Roscoe does not seem to have decided if perished by poison administered to him by order of the pope, a l Borgia became sovereign pontiff of the Christian ch, he dissolved the incipient contract; and, in the year of his pontificate, she was given in marriage to anni Sforza, lord of Pesaro, a grandson of the broof the great Francisco Sforza, duke of Milan. This a was prematurely dissolved by the pope, owing to

reglect, in the train of his new gaoler, Charles VIII.; nor has it scertained that after the death of Zizim any disease was discovered, ch he must have died precisely at the same moment, if he had been on the throne of the Ottomans!

te attached to page 205, vol. I. contains the following curious partirelative to the death of this noble infidel, namely, 'Sagredo, in his s istorische de 'monarchi Ottomani, informs us that Zizim lived only ays after he was consigned to Charles, and died at Terracina, having oisoned by Alexander VI, who was induced to commit this crime by mise of an immense reward from the sultan Bajazet. * La cieca ta," says the historian, 'adoro più idoli ; a nostri 'giorno l'idolo rsale é l'intresse,' p. 97. Guicciardini also informs us, that he was ed at the instance of Alexander VI, but mentions Naples as the place death; in which last circumstance Corio agrees with him, but acfor it by the negligence of the French monarch-' per la indeligenza . Stor. Milan, par. VII. p. 939. This latter account is also conby the testimony of Burchard, who ascertains not only the cause, but of his death-' 15 Februier, le fils du grand Ture, mourut a Naples. sine potu non convenienti naturæ suæ et consucto.'-On this subject some documents remain, from which it appears that the pope had applied to to assist him in repelling the attack of the French, and had represented hat Charles intended to obtain the custody of Zizim, in order to promote m upon the Ottoman state! In the reply of Bajazet (if so atrocious a for can be considered as authentic,) he entreats that the pope will have mess to put his brother Zizim to death, in such a way as he may judge best, ruby translate his soul to another state, where he may enjoy greater re-For this deliberate murder, Bajazet solemnly premises to pay the handred thousand golden ducats, (about equal to a million sterling present day,) to enable him to purchase a domain for his sons, and How the Christians a free intercourse with his dominions.—On anomaion Bajazet recommends to the pope a proper person to be honoured grank of a cardinal !- Such was the fraternal intercourse which, at find, subsisted between the Mahometan chief and the head of the m church !- V. Appendix XLI .- (A copy of the treaty for this merprice, &c. in Latin.

some dissensions which it is stated arose between the parties, and she returned to her father's palace. Guicciardini, treating of this event, remarked, and in the opinion of Roscoe, with unjustifiable asperity, that this domestic discord, and subsequent divorce, arose from the artifices of the pope, her father, who could not endure a rival even in a kneeband; and who, to promote his incestuous suit, had suborned witnesses to prove before judges of his own appointment, that her husband was impotent!

More probably it was ambition alone which governed the conduct of Alexander VI. for had it been lust, he would have retained Lucretia within his reach; instead of which, he gave Lucretia in marriage to Alfonso, duke of Bisaglia, a natural son of Alfonso II. king of Naples, an event which took place in 1498; the pope conferring on his daughter the perpetual government of the duchy of Spoletta; and having recently deprived the Gaetani family of the territory of Termoneta, he also bestowed that dominion upon her. A son, named after the pontiff, Roderigo, born in October, 1499, was the offspring of this marriage. To this child the pope paid such attention, as excited or confirmed that suspicions of those who insisted upon his standing in a nearer degree of relation to it than that of grandfather: but when it is considered that this infant was the hope of an aspiring and, ambitious family, and, detached from criminality, was allied to the pope by such near claims there seems no need of other motives to explain, on this oceasion, the motives of Alexander. From the evident of Burchard, (p) Mr. Roscoe exonerates the pontifiand ha daughter from this beinous charge, and concludes that the are good grounds for believing that Alfonso of Arragia was the father of the child.

⁽b) Contraxit deinde post pancos les matrimonium per verbà de pittsenti cum ipsa Lucrètia ; illusque o R c con municipal.* Dinn. Burch. Ap. Gordon.

ot long, however, did the unfortunate husband surthis event. Upon the steps, before the great door of church of St. Pietro, in June, 1500, he was attacked a band of assassins, and dangerously wounded; the ssins were escorted out of the gates of Rome by forty semen, a circumstance that leaves no doubt but the petrators were persons of high rank, or instigated by h. During two months, according to Burchard, Alo, who was conveyed to the apostolic palace, struggled the consequences of this assault, when, perhaps for of his eventual recovery, he was strangled in his bed! erson who had waited upon Alfonso during his confineit, and the physicians who had attended him, were apbended and interrogated, but soon afterwards set free. t is already stated that the pope treated the Roman lady, lozza, as his wife, and their mutual offspring with the tenderness and care of the best of fathers. Not long or to this epoch (1499) the pontiff sustained a terrible pestic calamity, in the assassination of his eldest son, dake of Gandia. This prince, with the cardinal of base, his brother, on the evening of the 9th June, 7, supped with Vanozza, their mother, near the church R. Pietro ad vincula, with several other visitors. brothers left their mother's house in company together, healy few attendants, mounted on horses or mules. bing arrived on their way to the apostolic palace, near stel of the cardinal Ascanio Sforza, the duke told his ther he had a visit of pleasure to pay before he returned and he dismissed all his attendants except his stafb or footman, and a person in a mask, who had paid visit whilst at supper. This person he took up be-A him, and proceeded to the street of the Jews, where poitted his servant, ordering him to remain there till gutarn at a certain hour, and in default of his appears, then to return home to the palace.—Soon afterwards dake was assassinated, and his body thrown into the

Tiber; for, upon his being missed, as servanis eta. mined, the pontiff, in the atmost distress of mind, caused a general search to take place, and he learnt from a bargeman, that, as he was watching some timber, he had seen on the night in question two men on foot looking cantiously about the banks of the river, and that, soon afterwards, upon a sign given, a third person approached, mounted upon a white horse, having behind him a dead body, the head and arms of which hung down on one side, and the feet on the other, the two persons on foot supporting the body to prevent its falling. In this order they proceeded towards the spot where the filth of the city was usually emptied into the river, where, turning the borse with his tail to the water, the two persons, with all their strength, took the dead body by the arms and feet and flung it into the stream.—'The attendants of the pontiff inquired of the bargeman why he had not revealed this to the governor of the city? To which he replied, 'that having seen a hun-' dred dead bodies thrown into the river at the same place, ' and no inquiry made respecting them, he had not, therefore, considered it as a matter of any special importance! Upon the strength of these circumstances the Tiber was dragged, and on the evening of the following day the corse was found, with his habit entire, and thirty ducate in his purse: the body was pierced in nine parts, one of which was in his throat, the other in his head, body, and limbs. On hearing of this calamity, and that his son's corse had been thrown like filth into the river, the pontiff was vielently afflicted, and is said to have given himself up to the mest extreme grief.—The guilt of this assassination was sunposed to be aggravated by fratricide, his brother, Casar Borgia, being suspected to have caused this murder out of feelings of jealousy respecting the favours of their sister Lucretia, whom they were accused of using as a concubine in common with their father, the pontiff!

As well as the preceding murder, and from t same horrid

rulse, the death of Alfonso of Arragon has been imputed Caesar Borgia, cardinal of Valenza; but with no better ndation than public opinion, arising from the general ocity of his character and conduct. But by whomsoever unfortunate Alfonso was assassinated, Mr. Roscoe rms that no one accused his widow of being privy to the rder, who is said to have retired for some time to Nepi the purpose of indulging her grief .- What, perhaps, ded to strengthen the horrible imputations was, that n ber return to Rome, the pontiff indulged his fondness is daughter so far as to empower her, in his absence, eccive and open all letters addressed to him; and, in s of emergency, to consult with those cardinals who d highest in his confidence and esteem. By this deleed power Lucretia, a young and elegant widow, became centre and despositum of the most important and secret he state affairs of Europe; but this confidence in her, in ference to Cæsar Borgia his son, or any of the pontiff's eministers, may, and was likely to have arisen, from mos honourable to her probity, and complimentary of her Such seems to be the conclusions of Mr. Roscoe this important topic, and common sense confirms the ice of his decision.

Pontificate of Leo X. to a short time subsequent to this ed (1599, 1600) those abhorrent scenes of lewdness, be referred, which would be deemed incredible at the ent day if applied to the vilest of brothels, but which recorded as grave historical truths by the pen of Burd, not only without a comment, but with all the indifferent which denotes them to have been common-place the, and as such not entitled to any particular degree of the 'But,' continues this masterly reasoner, 'it is play important to the vindication of the character of coretia Borgia to consider that Burchard, who seems to seen every thing that passed, and to have related,

without delicacy or restraint, every ning he saw who seems, on no eccasion, to have concealed any calculated to disgrace either his superiors or himself there appears in no part of his writings, the most rallusion, not the most distant insinuation, touching incestnous intercourse between Alexander VI. as daughter Lucretia, or between Lucretia and her browhich, if he had known, or suspected it to have exist is not likely, from other parts of his narrative, he have been inclined wholly to conceal.

But whether the reader may agree with Mr. Roconclusions, or, dissenting from his fiat, set down this rid monster as the seducer of his own daughter, lil Tiberius of England, (q) it seems tolerably certain the

(q) Of all the infamous monsters who have afflicted human nature disgraced the human shape, Henry VIII. of England might best with the Pope Alexander VI. the appellative of THE TIBERIUS of the tian world.

That he was one of the most bloody-minded of despots, the unite meny of foreign and native historians confirm. By Sir Antony Wel his Chronicle of Kings, the regal murderer is thus described—' To sa ' of him were to make you surfeit; Sir Walter Raleigh's testimony o ' sufficient. If all the pictures and patterns of a merciless prince w ' in the world, they might all be painted again to the life out of the: ' this king.—His vast expense of treasure, and profuse bloodshed, as ' kingdom look with a gha-tly face: and to express him fully, this reg ' him everlastingly, that he never spared MAN in his suger, nor WOMA ' lust.'—It cannot be denied that the dreadful vices of the tyrant men the reproaches that the indignant republican could bestow.

That Henry VIII. was guilty of INCEST, and that Anne Boleynowa daughter, are imputations which rest upon a much mere soli than the same charges adduced against Alexander VI. his sons, and I Borgia. I will not, with the example before me, assume that this is stamp of infamy really belongs to the character of the British Tibers content myself with laying before my readers the best evidence of now existent; namely, an extract translated from the Latin work, a De Origine et progressie Schismatis Anglicani, by Nicholas Sanders and printed at Cologn, about the year 1600.—'Anne Boleyn,' says S' was the daughter of the wife of Sir Thomas Boleyn, knight. I say 'wife, for she could not possibly be the daughter of Sir Thomas him

g fortunes of the house of Arragon, then nodding he abyss in which it was so soon engulphed, deterthe fate of Alfonso, and accelerated his death, to way for another alliance more likely to answer the

exception and birth took place in England at the time that he was

ivated by the charms of the knight's lady, king Henry had dispatched band thither on an honourable pretext, in order to enjoy her more Upon his return to England, after two years' absence, Sir Thomas was surprised and indignant on finding the addition, which, during nce, had been made to his family. He immediately cited his wife the consistorial court of Canterbury, with the view of obtaining a of repudiation and divorce against her. But the lady having aphe royal lover of these proceedings, he dispatched the Marquis of ster to the angry knight, with orders that he should drop the suit, forwife, and receive her once more into favour. Though fearful of ng the royal wrath, Sir Thomas Boleyn hesitated to obey this order, e candidly confessed that she had been visited and courted by the nd that Anne Boleyn was no other than Henry's own daughter; and fing on her knees, besought her husband to spare her, and promised ithful to him in future. And as her entreaties were enforced by f the Marquis of Dorchester, and other chief noblemen of the kings well in their own names as that of the king, Sir Thomas at length the culprit, and educated Anne Boleyn as his daughter.-Besides Lady Boleyn was the mother of a daughter by Sir Thomas, whose Mery. She had already reached the age of puberty, when , in the course of his visits to her mother, began to desire to possess md having contrived to draw her to court, after Sir Thomas's return, haded in debanching her also.

I then, on the authority of Judge Rastal, in his life of Sir Thomas when the tyrant caused to be judicially murdered, is chapter and time, place, and circumstance, affixing the horrid imputation of the murderer of Anne Boleyn, whom her daughter, Queen Eliminar appeared to honour, not even by removing her bones from the mind grave into which she was cast after decapitation. And the miles imbecility or misformation, under which Elizabeth is said to have the factor of the combast an incestious race!

burthy of notice, that Doctor Lingard, D. D. in his recent history of Fig. (in his History of England,) has studiously avoided the investigation commons imputation. The reverend and learned historian burites thus of Aune Boleyn, namely, 'From her childhood she

ambitious views of the sovereign pontiff. According about the close of the year 1501, a negociation was comenced to bestow on Alfonso of Este, the son of Ercoduke of Ferrara, the young widow of Alfonso of Arrag The rising fortunes of this ancient house, which was lik soon to obtain an ascendancy amongst the reigning so reigns of Italy, as well as the personal character of purposed bride, were highly flattering to the house Borgia.

Treating of this match, so degrading to the house Brunswick in the eyes of the historian Gibbon, he so (in his Antiquities of Brunswick, in posth. works, vol. p. 689.)—'The marriage articles were signed; and as bed of Lucretia was not then vacant, her third husbs a royal bastard of Naples, was first stabbed, and aff wards strangled, in the Vatican.'—This was indulging

was the peculiar favourite of the king. At the age of seven years, appel maid of honour to the princess Mary, his sister, she accompanied h France, and was excepted from the rest of the suite who were orders return, and was kept there under the protection of Claude, the que Francis I.'-In a note to p. 119, 'I conceive this extraordinary distins shown to Anne Boleyn, gave rise to the tale that she was in reality He own daughter by Lady Boleyn. It was published by Sanders, 1585, or authority of Rastal: and an attempt to refute it was made in the Antiders; and Le Grand, in his Defence de Sanders, without maintainin truth of this hypothesis, undertook to repel the observations of Bu Henry VIII. applied to Pope Clement for a dispensation to enable hi marry, in place of Catherine, any other woman, if she were already trothed to another, or stood within the first degree of affinity.' The les historian has interpreted this as alluding to Henry's amorous intere with Lady Boleyn, and her daughter Mary; but it appears quite as like have arisen from the consciousness of this odious tyrant, that the si wished to take was his own daughter.

Sanders relates the following anerdote of Henry VIII. as being the origin of the appellation, 'The king's devil,' as applied to Attornies-Gen He says that the king, in a jocose way, asked what he would say of a who, having enjoyed the mother, debauched the daughter also?—' Say,' the profligate lawyer, 'why that it is like eating the hen first, and the 'pullet.'

reat a degree of asperity. Mr. Roscoe, in his comon this illiberal passage, remarks, 'This is not ded on historical fact, nor, as far as I know, asserted ny other writer; the treaty of marriage with Alfonso iste not having taken place till upwards of a twelveth after the death of her former husband.'

e late Sir Levett Hanson, brigadier-general, and berlain to the late duke of Modena, Ercole (or Her-II. a descendant of Lucretia Borgia, and whose inwith his sovereign and patron led him to a knowof the most delicate parts of his family history, assured litor in 1808, speaking of Mr. Roscoe's life of Leo X. is sovereign felt very indignant at the terms in which libbon had mentioned this lady, not, as he believed, any feelings of offended pride, but from a conviction of justice of his conclusions, as well as the very harsh es of his strictures. Sir Levett often regretted aving had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Roscoe, to he said he could have communicated extracts from raph copies of Lucretia's correspondence, after her es death, in which she spoke of him with the most veneration and respect, not on account of her that he was free from many dark spots in his moral cter, but because he had proved himself, on all occathe most tender and affectionate of parents. There portion of the writings of Mr. Gibbon with which t-chamberlain of the court of Modena was so little ed, as the dark shades of infamy in which he had rayed the character of Lucretia Borgia; and of a with which he was so highly delighted, there was no m for which he felt more grateful than Mr. Roscoe's ERFATION,' the subject matter of which is incorporated his portraiture.—The editor can readily conceive that Bibbon might be aware of the widow's year which ad between the assassination of the devoted Alfonso. be nuptials of Lucretia with Alfonso of Este, and yet

make use of those expressions. What Sir Levet H principally condemned him for was his visiting up child the sins of the father, and so implicitly credit to imputations whose bitterness arose from p hatred, and deep and indelible national and religiou pathies. 'I would not,' said Sir Levett, 'wish to : so much of a knight-errant as to pledge myself! chastity while single, her continence whilst a wido 'her fidelity as a wife; but I fully agree with Mr. 1 that there are no traces of any historical docume 'unequivocal credit, which even countenance those tuous amours so positively alleged to have taken pl The greatest of men have their weak hours. Mr. G great as were his acquirements, and overpowering I quence, had his. And not only in this instance, spects the character of Lucretia Borgia, has he v those principles which ought ever to be held sacred historian, but the Reverend John Lingard, in his m disquisitions on the antiquities of the Anglo-Saxon has clearly shown that this great writer has, occasi sacrificed truth to long-fostered and deep rooted re prejudices. To drop, however, this long digression this new contract Lucretia was finally removed fr court of Rome to Ferrara, where she resided dur remainder of her days.

'That the daughter of Alexander VI. young, be and accomplished,' says Mr. Roscoe, 'educated midst of a luxurious city and a profligate court, on all occasions, have escaped the general con will not perhaps be readily believed; but with rest the incestuous intercourse, of which she has been so rally accused, the circumstances of her life and cafford no evidence; on the contrary, the anxiety father, to avail himself of the first opportunity of her to another husband, must be considered as a indication that his own attachment to her was no

'criminal nature before referred to. Were it also to be granted that the family of Este was induced to accede to this maringe by the allurements and persuasions, or was terrified into it by the dread of the vengeance of the pontiff, it must still require a considerable portion of credulity to believe, that either Ercole, duke of Ferrara, or Alfonso his son, who were distinguished by their virtues and their talents, both civil and military, beyond any sovereign of their time, would have submitted to have perpetuated their race through the contaminated blood of a known and incestuous prostitute.'

Ferrara had, at this period, long been celebrated for its classical studies, and elegant pursuits. Pietro Bembo, the celebrated poet, was amongst the number of those most minent for genius and learning, who attended the court of Ercole, duke of Ferrara. The father of this illustrious scholar had visited that city in a public character, and the caltivated and embellished society he there met with induced him to protract his residence. By the young, beautiful, and accomplished duchess, Pietro Bembo was received with the gracious affability for which the courts of Italian princes were then so celebrated. At this remarkable epoch Bembo was about thirty years of age, and from his letters suppears he had twice felt the pangs of unsuccessful love. The beauty, vivacity, the graceful manners, and fascinatag endowments of Lucretia, presented attractions which be amorous propensity of the poet deprived him of the lower to resist. That he dared to lift his hopes to inspirg her with a reciprocal passion,—that the fond lover wrote be many tender and elegant billets,-that Lucretia reseived gratification from their perusal, and occasionally assered them, are facts which Mr. Roscoe admits; and jet he repels the idea that any licentious intercourse ever existed between them. Mazzuchelli, who was one of the most judicious critics that Italy ever produced, saw nothing in this correspondence inconsistent with virtue. Guilty

amours, when the fascinations of present joyment yiel to satisty, are seldom productive of any other recollection than such as are embittered by shame and remorse. Fro the year 1503, being the year after her arrival at Ferrar to the year 1516, this correspondence continued. In som of his epistles he acquaints Lucretia with his personal min fortunes; in others, he felicitates her upon the birth of he children. And if this intercourse commenced on his pa by professions of love, and conveyed the aspirations amorous wishes, the ardent suitor soon subsided into th steady and respectful friend. The many apologies for omissions or apparent negligence indicate clearly that I had exchanged the character of a lover for that of a friend And if Lucretia had been the wanton harlot which the lar guage and sentiments of Mr. Gibbon imply, is it credib that such a character as this illustrious poet would, durin so many years, have persevered in paying her that flatter ing homage which pervades throughout all his epistles.

. In the luxuriance of poetical imagery, youthful poets a apt to fix their affections, or attempt so to do, on beautifi women, illustrious by birth and station; and in the age i which Bembo lived, when the age of chivalry had not ve expired, this fashion was more general. It has been m fortune in life to know a gentleman, now of high rank as opulence, who was smitten by a northern princess, wh made so little secret of his passion, or its return, that he letters and her presents were exhibited to his friends as acquaintance. And I am fully persuaded that the love in these imprudent displays, sought the gratification his own vanity, whilst he affected to honour the fair objeof his ambitious love.—May not the Italian poet have acte in a similar manner? Is it possible a mind so highly cu tivated as his, a genius so rare, could be so long an powerfully animated by a common harlot, the stock-pure concubine of her father and her brothers?

The flame cherished by Bembo, like that f my quenda

friend Sir ******, was allowed to transpire; and the two Strozzi, with whom he lived in all the intimacy of friendship, were the confidents to whom he intrusted the secret of his passion. In this enigmatical epigram,

- Si mutetur in X. C. tertia nominis hujus
- Litera, Lux fiet, quod modo Luc fuerat
- . Retia subsequitear, cui tu hæc subjunge, paratque :
- ' Sic scribens, Lux hæc retia, Bembe, parat.'

Which those of my readers who please, and are able, may translate. Tito Strozzi recorded this illicit passion; and Ercole Strozzi, the son, who confided the secrets of his own amours to the love-smitten Bembo, adjures him to conceal them with the same secrecy with which he had preserved inviolate the confidence reposed by his friend.— In the name of common sense I demand, if Lucretia had been the vile and polluted slave of incestuous lust, whether it is reasonable to believe so elegant a poet, and so great a scholar, would have felt so high a regard for her; or would, during the rest of his life, have spoken of her with such constant marks of a steady and inviolate respect? Such a supposition would be irrational, and, as a conclusion, unjust.

If the early life of Lucretia Borgia, namely, from her arrival at the age of puberty to her marriage with Alfonso of Este, had been marked by such stupendous wickedness as the pens of so many authors, and our Gibbon amongst the rest, have laid to her charge, where is the man endowed with common sense who can believe, that in the prime of her life, and in the full bloom of her beauty, she could at more have made a pause in the full flood of guilty pleasures,—could at once, and for ever, have renounced her vicious courses, and become an exemplary wife, a tender mother, and amiable friend, and a patron of men of learning, taste, and science? And if Lucretia cannot be exonemted from the most odious of those foul imputations, how naturally good must that heart have been, which, immersed

in vice by the hand which should have been extended guide her in the paths of virtue, could yet retain so at a love of virtue as utterly to renounce the dominion vice, and live the remainder of her life, not merely free reproach, but with a propriety that was in the highest gree exemplary and praiseworthy? And was Mr. Giljustifiable in dwelling with such marked asperity of demnation upon the crimes which stained her early when her father was her seducer, and her virtue betre by him that should have been its shield and safeguand pass over, without notice, the most important portioner life, in which her conduct was remarkable for every trespectable in a wife, a mother, or the ruler over a pear

During those intestine wars by which devoted Italy then desolated, she was more than once intrusted by duke her husband with the reins of his government; her conduct on those occasions not only acquired her warm approbation of the reigning duke, but what is of a value to her fame, she also obtained the love and conducted of his subjects. These are historical facts, reco in the annals of the house of Este; and yet this prime whom the native historians have uniformly spoken in the flove, admiration, and reverence, has, by the pen of discriminating Gibbon, been treated with all the acer of an hostile partisan.

I will not insist that Lucretia, towards the close of life, became a devotee; was as innately pious as her en nal conduct (as a member of the infallible church, and daughter of its pontiff,) was rigidly exact in the perfeance of her religious devotions; because, in these isla the practical conduct 'of the elect' is so notoriously reverse of their evangelical theories, that for a fema pretend to an extraordinary degree of sanctity, is at the surest passport to popular condemnation (r)

(r) Mr. Roscoe has thus ably depicted the effects of fanaticism, an character of a fanatic, in his life of Leo X. vis.— Ever since the bre

r the death of her father, (Alexander VI.) and the f her brother from Italy, and after she had acquired tous conversation an honest reputation, she was still by hereditary hatred and party feuds, amidst the idiance of her wise and dignified rule. Lucretia disconsolate heifer of Sanazzoro's vindictive pen, ing, on the green margin of the Po, the loss of her is e.

'Juvenca, solos quæ relictes ad aggeres, di sonantis, heu malum sororibus en, dolentes inter orba populos te requirit, te reflagitans suum plet querelis nemus; et usque mugiens do huc, modo illuc furit, amore perdita.'

Sanaz. lib. I. Epigr. 15.

edici had been compelled to quit their native place, the Florentines bited a striking instance of the effects of fanaticism in debasing both lectual and moral powers of the mind. Absurd and blasphemous preto the peculiar favour of heaven, to the power of working miracles, redicting future events, were asserted by Savanarola and his folwho attempted to establish the reign of Jesus Christ, as it was imcalled, by acts of violence and bloodshed. This sudden depression' lemocratic government of Florence, and the influence of the Fraoccasioned, however, as sudden a reverse. No somer were the nes convinced of the frandulent practices of their pretended prophet, y satiated their resentment by the destruction of a man who had so n the object of their adoration; after which they committed his gether with those of his two associates, to the flames, and scattered in the river Arno. Respecting the character of Savanarola, a great of opinion has arisen, as well in subsequent times as in his own; let some have considered him as a saint and a martyr, others have sed him as an impostor and demagogue. It requires not, however,' Rescoe, 'any great discernment to perceive that Savanarola united If those exact proportions of knavery and talents, folly and learning, combined with the insanity of superstition, compose the character sie; the motives and consequences of whose conduct are, perless obscure and inexplicable to himself, than they are to the makind,' Vol. I. 277, 278, 279.

In other passages Sanazzoro has indulged in all the terness of national hatred against the house of Borgia; what is less pardonable, in addition to his antipathy and prejudices, political and academical, he forgot the man of a gentleman, and the chivalric spirit of a high-born S niard, to such a degree, as to pursue Lucretia Borgia vincessant and remorseless persecution. Like the Bofamily, he was of Spanish extraction, and his residence. Naples rendered it difficult for him to obtain minute accurate information respecting the horrible domestic crets on which he expatiated with so much venom. In instance, therefore, his attacks upon the personal chara of Lucretia attach no dishonour, except on the memor this celebrated poet.

Perhaps no gentleman of English birth was ever be informed on subjects connected with the history of house of Este, or the literature of Italy, than my friend correspondent, the late Brigadier General Sir Levett I son, and his feeling on this subject I have already plained. And Mr. Roscoe affirms, in a bold and unqual manner, that the charges adduced against her by content raneous, or subsequent Italian writers, are alike dest of proof or probability! And if a man so well qual to judge, and so little to be suspected of having any objects in view than the vindication of an injured chara and to promote the triumph of truth over calumny, ventured to make such an assertion,—it affords still greason to regret that prejudice or carelessness should led so great an historian into so culpable a deviation.

From the operation of national prejudices, and the e of the horrid crimes of her father and her brothers, ti appearance of Mr. Roscoe's life of Leo X. Lucretia B was known to few English readers, except 'as the inc ous daughter of Alexander VI. the prostitute, in com of her father and her two brothers, one of whom is sup to have assassinated the other from jeak asy of his sup pretensions to her favour. 'If nothin more had bee

ded of Lucretia,' continues Mr. Roscoe, 'than the rges of her accusers, we must have submitted to receive ir information as true; with those doubts only which abominable nature of the accusation must always inre. But Lucretia Borgia is known, from other sources information, to have been a woman of great accomhments, as well of mind as of person, and to have sed the chief part of her life in an eminent station, not without reproach, but with the highest honour and em. If the Ethiopian cannot change his skin, nor the pard his spots, how are we to conceive it possible, that person who had, during so many years of her life, n sunk into the lowest depths of guilt and infamy, ld at once emerge to respectability and virtue? The tory of mankind furnishes no instances of such a rapid nge/

hat these degrading accusations were broached in , and in her life-time, against the character of Lucre-Mr. Roscoe admits; but it was in the early part of her during the pontificate of her father, and chiefly by politan poets, who, enraged beyond bounds, on account be leading part taken by that pontiff in expelling the rof Arragon from the throne of Naples, sought to wreak, very possible way, their revenge; and, unhappily for the Lucretia, (as I have before remarked,) the infamous mehery of the private life and couversation of her father brothers furnished a sort of corroborative evidence b told heavily against her. Again, it should not be etten that the reformed doctrines were then rapidly and rally gaining ground; and as the private vices of the were dragged into public view, to render ' the scarlet me' more odious, this powerful feeling caused a more expansion of the foul calumnies levelled at this ac-Mished princess, to their eager reception, and more ral belief; whilst political rancour and party spirit sed several Roman writers to express their conviction

of her guilt in the most positive manner, and ' the tale her infamy has accordingly been admitted into gene compilations, and biographical dictionaries, as undoub matter of fact.' It can therefore occasion no surprise, t the Protestant authors have frequently expatiated on a siject which, as they suppose, reflects such disgrace on Roman see.

With every work before him in which the characte Lucretia Borgia has been delineated in the darkest shace Mr. Roscoe has pronounced his disbelief of their jus and accuracy; nor has he taken indiscriminately as pro of Lucretia's innocence of those odious crimes com mentary homage of her protogés: In estimating the plause of Ercole Strozzi, or Antonio Tebaldeo, Mr. R coe considers them as the poets-laureat of Ferrara, -- as Southeys of the present day; -still less, he rema should any decision be grounded on the poems of Ben in the Italian and Latin tongues; for he that was so l her impassioned lover, and faithful friend, cannot be a sidered as impartial. But whilst Mr. Roscoe has exclu those works of too partial genius, in which the extravage of the lover and devotion of a favourite bard predomine he has quoted a passage from a letter inscribed to be Bembo's romance, entitled Asolani, wherein he addre her 'as a princess who was more desirous of ornamen 'her mind with excellent endowments, than her person the decorations of dress. Applying all her leisure hou ' reading or composition,'-to the end, says he, ' that ' may surpass other women, as much in the charms of ' understanding, as you already do in those of ext beauty; and may be better satisfied with your own ' plause, than with that, however infinite, of the re-'the world.'

So far from being considered by the historians of Feras a source of degradation to the family of Este, the tof Lucretia Borgia is ever accompanied in those as

athe warmest admiration and unalloyed praise. As 'a sman of uncommon excellence,' she is described by ald; whilst Sardi has pronounced this high eulogium, nely—'A most beautiful and amiable princess, adorned ith every virtue.' The praise of Libanori is still more ditable, who describes her as 'a most beautiful and virtus princess, endowed with every estimable quality of e mind, and with the highest polish of understanding; teemed as the delight of the time, and the treasure of age.'

That great poet, Ariosto, celebrated the marriage of cretia with prince Alfonso of Este in a Latin epithalaum, a tribute which the judicious commentator readily mits may be construed as one of those marks of respect tich a youthful poet would readily render to his prince, thout scanning too closely the justice of his praise. 'If, however,' adds Mr. Roscoe, 'the moral character of the bride had been so notoriously disgraceful as to render her an object of abhorrence, it is scarcely to be supposed that Ariosto would have had the effrontery, or the absurdity, to represent her as rivalling in the decorum of her timeners, as well as in the beauty of her person, all that former times could boast.'(s)

On a subsequent occasion, however, Ariosto gave the mimony of his approbation still more decisive. 'In the forty-second book of his immortal poem,' says Mr. Roste, 'he has raised a temple of female excellence, the implementation of which are occupied by women of the implementation and chief distinction in Italy; and amongst in the Lucretia Borgia assumes the first and most conspitations station. It is remarkable, that in the lines devoted to her praise on this occasion, the poet asserts that

⁽Clari soboles Lucretia Borglæ

Pulchro ore, pulchris æquantem moribus aut quas

Verax fama refert, aut quas sibi fabula finxit.'

Ariest Epithal, ap. Carm. illust. Poet. Ital. Vol. I. p. 344.

"Rome ought to prefer the modern Lucretia to the Lucre tia of antiquity, as well in modesty as in beauty;" a com 'parison which, if the aspersions under which she ha 'laboured had obtained the slightest credit, could on have been considered as the severest satire. Each of have been considered by two of the most distinguish of heroines is attended by two of the most distinguish to Lucretia Borgia are Ercole Strozzi and Autom 'Tibaldeo.'

That Lucretia wrote Italian poetry is believed by Crescimbeni, who informs us that he had been assured by s person deserving of credit, and who was well acquainted with the early literature of Italy, that he had seen, in a collection of poems of the sixteenth century, several pieces attributed to her; but that, notwithstanding all the researches made both at Rome and Florence, no traces of them could now be discovered. The annotator on Crescimbeni is, however, of opinion, that if this had been the case, her works would have been noticed by Bembo in the many letters addressed to her; or by Aldo, in his prefacto the works of the two Strozzi.- She was, however. adds he, 'a great patroness of literature, and by he ' means the court of Ferrara abounded with men disting ' guished even in foreign countries, among whom wa the before-mentioned Bembo.'-Mazzuchelli has. how ever, cited one of the letters of Beinbo, from which it ap pears that she addressed some verses to him, but whethe they were in Italian or Spanish, which latter language sh frequently adopted in her poetical compositions, he has no ventured to decide. It may, however, be presumed, from the following lines addressed to her by Bembo, that sh wrote Italian poetry; and it is not therefore without suff cient reason that both Mazzuchelli and Quadrio have enu merated her among the writers of Italy .-

'Te tamen in studio, et doctis traducis in artes,

^{&#}x27; Nec sinis ingenium splendida forma premat.

- Sive refers lingua modulatum carmen Hetrusca,
 - 'Credens Hetrusca nata puella solo ;-
- 'Sea calamo condis numeros et carmina sumpto,
- 'Illa novem possunt scripta decere, Deos,' &c. &c.

 Ad Lucretium Borgium in Bemb. ap. tom. iv. p. 345.

'The commendatory testimonies might be increased to a 'considerable extent,' continues Mr. Roscoe, 'both in prose 'and verse, which have been inscribed to her by those 'authors to whom she afforded encouragement and protection; but, in addition to those already adduced, it may 'be sufficient to cite the grave and unimpeachable testimony of one, who, from the respectability of his character, cannot be suspected of flattery, and who indeed cannot be supposed to have had any other motives for his 'commendation, than such as he has himself assigned; the favour and assistance which she afforded to every merito-'nous undertaking, and to every useful art.'

The person alluded to is the celebrated printer, Aldo Manuzio. From the tenor of his address to her, prefixed to the works of Tito and Ercole Strozzi, it appears that the had offered, not only to assist him in the establishment of his great undertaking, but also to defray the whole expense attending it. If the sentiments which he attributes be her were in fact expressed by her, of which there appears no reason to doubt, they sufficiently mark a great and virtuous mind .- ' Your chief desire,' says he, ' as you have yourself so nobly asserted, is to stand approved of God, and to be useful, not only to the present age, but to future times; so that when you quit this life, you may leave behind you a monument that you have not 'lived in vain.'-He then proceeds to celebrate, in the warmest terms of approbation, her piety, her liberality, her justice, and her affability.

Finally, Mr. Roscoe thus concludes this able disser-

spirit as an enlightened writer,—and his learning as a classical scholar.

'If Lucretia was guilty of the crimes of which she stands accused, the prostitution of her panegyrists is greater than her own; but of such a degradation several of the authors before cited were incapable, and we may therefore be allowed to conclude that it is scarcely possible, consistently with the known laws of moral character, that the flagitious and abominable Lucretia Borgia, and the respectable and honourable 'duchess of Ferrara,' could be united in the same person.'

HE MACGREGORS AND THE STUARTS;

OR, TALES OF OLDEN TIMES.

Philosophers have dream'd, and poets sung,

Of 'golden ages' and primeval bliss,
Unstain'd by sin, by suffering unalloyed:
But when or where those blissful reigns occurr'd
Remains, and ever will remain, UNENOWN!
With tales of woe our oldest records teem!—
Their heroes were but murderers,—their kings,
Pierce, false, illiterate, rul'd by brutal force,
Or fraudful priests more hateful than bad kings;
And one vast thraidom drap'd a world in chains!
Haply those times are fied! The spell 's dissolv'd!
Those chains asunder fall! Fair Liberty!
By crime unstain'd, from fanaticism free,
Upon both worlds sheds rays of hope divine,

The real 'GOLDEN AGE' seraphic 'boding!

EDITOR.

HE migrations and vicissitudes of fortune of the Celtic les, who formerly peopled a large portion of this island, lafterwards retired before the Roman invaders, till they and safety in the highlands of Scotland, form one of the st interesting branches of British history. In that rottic and secluded portion of the empire their posterity lexist, a distinct, if not an independent race, and also rlanguage, (1) their customs, and the sublime and beau-

As the Duke of Wellington was leading his army in 1818 over the mess into France, in his victorious progress towards Bourdeaux, the syers of his army fell in with a people whose language none of his the Spanish guides understood, and which obstruction caused some

tiful verses of their bards!—In the traditions of the high landers might be traced a perfect epitome in the progres of civilization, from the rude but free state of the warris and the huntsman, to the establishment of agricultur land-ownership, hereditary lairds, feudal tyranny and vas salage, down to the introduction of the most perfect syste of government ever yet discovered, and which exists is Great Britain, namely, a limited and constitutional monarchy, grounded upon the will of the people, and controlled by TRUE and HONEST REPRESENTATIVES.

Till the appearance of those high-wrought historical n mances, emphatically termed The Scotch Novels,(x): profound was the ignorance and the prejudice of the English in general, that the highlanders were estimated mere vagabonds, scarcely superior in any respect to gipsic Political differences added immensely to their absurd at sweeping denunciation. Thus national pride and inslence shut out an inexhaustible source of valuable knowledge. Hence, whoever may be the writer of the elegand crudite publications alluded to, the British publication of those clouds which had so long excluded the light.

inconvenience. At last an highlander heard one of the natives speak, at he instantly recognised the dialect as so nearly assimilating with his Gadithat he was enabled to act as interpreter! I never saw any literary soft of this curious occurrence, but it was communicated to me by a Scotch gill tleman, a scholar, and man of taste and genius, who was in Spain at a time of the discovery.—EDITOR.

(a) Without wishing, in any way, to depreciate the value of these the brated novels, it may be allowable to say, that I conceive their powerful traction has arisen quite as much from the extraordinary incidents and racters they describe, chiefly taken from judicial records of criminal cantiletes are indebted to the fine taste, talent, and learning of their author, the former stock of Scotch novels, 'Humphiby Clinkin' was ever favourite. I have no hesitation to say, that the author of simplificable ful tale has equal, if not superior claims to admiration. Wheever distance is a simplification of the superior claims to admiration, wheever distance is simplified by the beauties of 'Waverley' or 'the Abbot.'

In the ensuing selections, I have not borrowed a single idea from the pages of those admirable productions,—I have merely visited the same fountains for materials, and modelled them on my own plan; aiming to produce a work that should combine the beauties of romance with the solidity of historical truth, embellished, it is true, but not caricatured.

It struck me that the scattered fragments of existent biographical sketches of the chieftains of the clan Macgregor might supply the finest of materials, as they delineate in glowing colours the baleful influence of regal folly and misrule,—of aristocratical insolence, rapacity, and oppression,—and the lamentable results of inveterate misrule, of profound ignorance, and deep-rooted superstition, which, perpetuating the accumulated dross of thirty generations of men who lived and died under the most vicious institutions and barbarous laws, till the abominable mass of crimitality exploded in 1747, destroying the parent nest of every little dynasty in the venerable rookery!

How those village magnals, the barons, chiefs, and birds of the highlands felt, when they were deprived of the ancient privilege of 'pit and gallows;' when they could to longer compel a husband to pay a fine to induce his thief to refrain from claiming the first night's lodging with bride; (x) when they could no longer starve in ludicrous

if the following anecdotes do not denote great poverty, they at least state the most inordinate pride.—When the Marquis of Huntley, then the chief of the clan Gordon, was presented at the court of James VI. he to be so much as incline his head before his sovereign. Being asked why falled in this point of etiquette, he replied, that he had no intention that we remain any disrespect to his king; but that he came from a marry where all the world were used to bow down before him.—Again, the George the Second offered a patent of nobility to the chief of the masts, the prood Celt refused it, saying, 'Wha would then be laird of George The family pride of this clan, indeed, is said to be proverbial even a bestland. Their claims to antiquity, at all events, are not exceeded in part of the world—no, not by the proudest genealogies of Wales.

pomp, devouring the morsel torn from their familiang v sals, or lead them forth to commit rebberies for the s port of their rapacious despots, may readily be conceiv But as they had sufficient sense to perceive that the PEC of England would not tolerate the return of the Stua lest absolute despotism should once more be establish the neutralised creatures, their teeth being drawn, t wings clipped, and their terrific claws pared down to quick, they crawled towards the throne, and with ev mark of profound humility offered to support any and ev minister with their swords or pens, and help to rer the house of Brunswick absolute, and teach our const tional monarchs to break their coronation caths, tran upon the people to whom they owed the crown, and te them to tread in the path of the Stuarts, perhaps with secret view to produce thereby their fall and expulsion

Dropping these preliminary remarks, it is essential to due understanding of the ensuing historical selections give a few brief sketches of the rise and fall of the St dynasty, whose history is so intimately connected with persecutions and sufferings of the clan Macgregor, whose history is so intimately connected with persecutions and sufferings of the clan Macgregor, who combined annuals present little more than one contic chain of the most tremendous wickedness, and friging punishments.

The tragedy of Macbeth, which is generally considers as the master piece of our great poet Shakespear, braces the period, and includes the character from we the origin of the Stuarts is commonly dated.

'Banchoo, Banquo, or Banco, according to Sir An Weldon, had a fair lady to his wife, whom Macbeth de to have the use of; Banchoo refuses, (y) and Mac murders him, and takes the lady by force.

⁽y) Banchoo, as a nobleman, might have claimed the first night's lowith the wife of every vassal, after their nuptials. His refusal to yie lady to his sovereign was conduct scarcely to be acted, considering dreadful state of moral pollution in which nobles, priests

'Fleance, the son of Banchoo, fearing the tyrant's cruelty, flies into Wales, to Griffin ap Lhewellin, the prince of Wales. Lhewellin entertains him with all hospitable civility. Fleance, to requite his courtesy, gets Lhewellin's daughter with child. Lhewellin murders Fleance, and Lhewellin's daughter is afterwards delivered of a son, named Waiter. This son proves a gallant man; and falling out with a noble person of Wales that called him 'a 'bustard,' Waiter slew him, and for his safeguard fled into Scotland, where, in continuance of time, he gained so much reputation and favour, that he became steward of the whole revenue of that kingdom, of which office he and his posterity retained the surname, and from whence all the hings and nobles in that nation, of that name, had their original: here's a goodly foundation.'

Treating of James I. of England, Sir Antony pro-

"I cannot, in the best stories I have read, find who was dearly King James's father. (z)

Mary, Queen of Scotland, (a lusty young widow,)

Extries the Lord Darnley, son to the Duke of Lenox, in
the year 1505, or thereabouts; and, at the same time, had
for reserve, in great favour with her, an Italian fiddler,
and Bothwell, a Scotch lord. After marriage the queen
proves with child; the king, her husband, that was Lord
Durnley, enraged by some informations, comes into the
non where the queen his wife was at supper, and very
is, drags the Italian fiddler (a) into another room, and

of scotland, were then immersed. This act denoted a high of homour and courage, as death was at that day the general result of denials.

⁽²⁾ The Morning Chronicle of 1815 ventured on some very bold assertions stative to the fathers of James I. and George II. affirming that the libidimand profligate David Rizzio was the father of the former, and Count Lamberg of the latter!

⁽a) Rizzio was a man of great abilities as a professor of music: Mary was

murders him. The solemnity of the christening ended, (b she and Bothwell (c) murdered the king; then the queen marries Bothwell, and all this in a moment of time: but hey are both fain to fly; the queen came into England and was here beheaded; (d) Bothwell fled into Denmark and there lay in prison all the days of his life.

- 'And now, reader,' continues Sir Antony, 'observe the fortunes of this prodigious family.(e)
- 'His (James I.'s) supposed father was strangled in his bed, by the consent of his mother, and flung out into a garden.
 - ' His mother is beheaded.
- 'His eldest son, by the jealousy and consent of his father, in the flower of his youth, and the strength of his age, is poisoned.
- 'His daughter married to the Palsgrave, where shortly her husband (in ambition to become a king,) is slain, and

were void of politeness or refinement; and the superiority of Rinzio's conversation, and his graceful insinuating demeanour, were qualities well cal culated to make a strong impression on a vivacious and neglected female.

- (b) It is asserted by many historians, that the murder of Rizzio, almost is the presence of Mary, affected the infant with whom she was then teeming—King James I. of England. He was remarkably ill-made; his tongue mad too large for his mouth; his joints were ricketty; and he was so dreadful nervous, he could never endure the sight of a drawn sword. Hence, it is probable, the peace which marked his reign, and made amends for mach is despotism and profusion, was the result of pusillanimity, not of wisdom
 - (c) It is impossible the historian could be certain of this fact.
- (d) Next to the judicial murder of Sir Willam Wallace, this cruel trest ment of an unhappy princess forms the blackest page of English history.
- (e) Nothing could be more unjust than to impute the sufferings of the Stuarts to their peculiar vices. Henry VIII. who deserves no better appel lation than that of the Tiberius of English history, lived prosperously, and died a natural death. Yet the crimes of that lascivious, cruel, and wasted tyrant, totally eclipses all the atrocities of all the Stuarts. It was the time in which they lived and reigned, and the depraved characters of their mobile and courtiers, rather than inherent and hereditary delinquency, which produced the catastrophes which befel them. The descendants of Charlemagne male and female, were, if possible, still more unfortunate.

she, with her many children, are driven out of their estate, and fly for shelter into Holland.

*King James himself, after twenty-two years reign, by the act of his favourite, Bucks, and the consent of his son Charles that succeeded him, is poisoned:(f)

'King Charles (First) after eight years' wars with the parliament, is taken, arraigned, and condemned, and is beheaded at his own doors; his wife fled home to her friends, and his children scattered about the world, to live upon the charity of others.'

It is of little consequence whether it was in the seventh or the eighth century that the clan Gregor emerged from obscurity. It is more material to show that it was by the word, and by massacre, that its chiefs acquired their possessions; and the sequel of these tragical tales will prove, that what they gained by the sword, by the sword vas lost! One of the most valuable districts possessed by the Macgregors for many ages was Rannach, and it was thus acquired : A laird of Appin, named Stewart, being Mended by the chief of the clan called IC-JAN-CHUI,-i. e. the grandchildren of yellow John,'-and not being strong wough to effect the extermination of the whole race, he bid recourse to the chief of the clan Gregor, and proposed let him have the whole of the lands, if he would help to mihilate the whole of the obnoxious clan; upon which inbecement Macgregor sent his son and a large number of emed vassals, by whom, in conjunction with the partisans Stewart, the whole race of clan ic-Jan-Chui were exbrminated. It does not appear that the Macgregors were any way concerned as parties in the original quarrel, or that the devoted clan had the least reason to suppose the Macgregors would espouse the cause of the laird of Appin, all they saw their habitations surrounded by the vassals of both chieftains; and being at once surprised and surround-

⁽f) A malignant assertion, emanating, in all likelihood, from party spirit, and personal rancour.

ed, the whole clan, without regard to sex or age, we massacred; and even their kindred, wherever they combe reached, were destroyed. When the laird of Apphad thus satisted his inhuman spirit of revenge, he retire and left the smoking ruins of their villages, and the task barying the bodies of the murdered inhabitants, to his a pacious and guilty associate, the chief of Macgregors!

This clan, in the eleventh century, appears to have pt sessed some share of court-favour, for the chief receiv the honour of knighthood, and accompanied the Tha of Fife. Macduff, in some murdering and predatory ext ditions to the North Highlands. It has been construed a mark of religious zeal, that the son of this chief becan Abbot of Dunkeld. Nothing can be more futile than su deductions. At this time the priest towered above f warrior; and ghostly fathers, laved in luxury, and baski in the sunshine of fortune, enjoyed all the pomp of prince and pleasures of sin. Kings and heroes bent their knee the priesthood. The age was arrived when the chut ruled the state, and there was no road to rank and por so short and so secure as through her portals. In the considerations might be found the motives which indut Macgregor to plant one of his sons in the church.—Shor after this accession of dignity, the chief of the Macgrega was honoured by a patent of nobility; and so numer were his vassals, his forts, and his castles, and so and his revenues, that with the exception of the Macdonal the lord of the isles, there was none more potent. acted as petty sovereigns, disposing as they pleased of lives of their vassals; they had power to erect prisons, di geons, gallowses; and by virtue of the privileges attacl to hereditary titles and possessions, they were accuse judges, and executioners, in their own cause!

The roots of the absolute power (g) possessed and ex

⁽g) EUGENIUS III. of Scotland was so addicted to insciving mass him that he was willing to indulge the better sort of his subjects in the s

by these petty despots being cherished by ignorance slavery, it would be irrational to suppose they could be wise than enemies to learning and to freedom; and rh the Lord Macgregor aided Robert Bruce in the t of his days, yet, if the actuating motives could be tained, even that wreath might appear less brilliant the highland bards have delineated those exploits. still, whatever were the motives, the fidelity displayed acgregor to that monarch in the hour of peril cannot, similar manner, be impugned. It showed true geney and greatness of mind, and reflects the brightest ur upon the chieftains of this devoted clan of any ent recorded in their biography. On the defeat of the s forces in Glencoe, the chief of the Macgregors threw elf, with a strong party of his vassals, between the ive monarch and his pursuers, and probably rescued from death as well as captivity. In the battle of Banburn the prowess of Macgregor was eminently conspis: but this topic has been anticipated in the preceding miture of Lord Grange.

be chief of the Campbells, a clan which rose into sequence on the spoil of the Macdonalds, eagerly embed the first opportunity of availing himself of the polilinisfortunes of the Macgregors. The reigns, if reigns might be termed, of James the Third and Fourth, eminently disastrous to this clan, whose chief proved sful to the former monarch, and brought thereby the gennee of his unnatural son upon his head. The chiefs he Macgregors, amidst proscription and ruin, were

nons pleasures; and to that end made a law, that the lord of the soil (or f) should have, if he pleased, the first night's lodging with every new-od woman! Which scandalous law continued in force till it was repealed by im, 1057; who granted a liberty to the husband to buy off his cuckoldom the payment of half a mark of silver to his lord! This was by the hawyers styled Merchetats Mulierum, which continued to be paid and od, and made a part of all charters they granted to their vassals, till or 1747, when the clans were dissolved, and vassalage destroyed.

faithful to James V. and his unfortunate daughter, Margueen of Scotland; and thereby they entailed the hatred and they felt the vengeance of Murray, who made the most desperate efforts to exterminate the whole race, in the same effectual manner as the Macgregors, many ages preceding, had exterminated the clan ic-Jan-Chui!

Unfortunately for the Macgregors, certain young me belonging to the clan Macdonald of Glencoe, about the year 1588, were seen trespassing in Glenartney, a roya forest; and being seized by the under forester and his followers, the ruffians, by cutting off the ears of those youths, irreparably maimed and dishonoured them; and then, having probably sported with their pain and their shame, allowed them to depart. Enraged at this cruel and scandslous punishment arbitrarily inflicted on those young fellows, the Macdonalds felt the indignity like men of tree courage, and they wreaked a severe, but it might not have been a very unjust revenge, if they had carried it no further than putting to death the insolent forester. Drummond of Drummondernoch; but they did not, as they ought stop at this act of justifiable reprisal, for, having cut d his head, they carried it to the house of his sister, a Mrs Stewart of Ardvorlich, on the banks of Lochearn. The Macdonalds were not very welcome guests; for it was feet which induced Mrs. Stewart, in the absence of her has band, to offer the intruders some bread and cheese as present refreshment, with a promise of better cheer as soon it could be prepared. She then left the room, when, will cowardly barbarity, the clansmen and kindred of the mutilated trespassers placed the head of her murdered bre ther, still dripping with gore, upon the table, with a pice of bread and cheese between its teeth! Having had a previous warning of her brother's wanton cruelty, or of hi miserable end, such was the effect on her nerves and he intellect of the shock given by this horrid spectacle, that in a state of utter frenzy, she rushed, shricking and weep

ing, out of the house, and hid herself in the woods. She was, at this time, far advanced in a state of pregnancy. Had it been winter, the unhappy maniac must have perished: fortunately, it happened to be autumn, and she was enabled to live in the woods, where she eluded every attempt to reclaim her, flying in all the wildness of distraction from mountain to glen, and hill to dale, sleeping on the cold earth, with no canopy but the sky. In this forlorn state Mrs. Stewart remained, till one of the hinds having seen her, and supposing she was some spectre, spoke of the sight he had seen half concealed in the underwood. Her busband no sooner heard this story, than instantly it occurred to him that the 'lean and famished spectre' must be his living life. He had the spot well searched; the unhappy woman was discovered, and brought back to her home; and after her delivery she recovered her senses, but her child felt the effects very severely. There is nothing in the whole areana of nature more wonderful than the effects of terror, or of 'longing,' upon women whilst in that interesting state. The child she bore evinced, from its birth, a disposition peculiarly cruel; and, as he grew up to manhood, his aspect was wild, and his maners ferocious. He was baptized by the name of James. In the year 1644, when he was nearly threescore years of age, he made a proposal to Lord Kilpont to asassinate the chivalric and accomplished young marquis of Montrose: the overture was rejected with all the scorn and shorrence it was calculated to excite in an honourable mind; upon which, this Stewart instantly plunged his firk into the heart of Lord Kilpont, and joining the persecuted covenanters, was by them pardoned as regarded his past conduct, and received into their confidence and protection.

Quitting this anticipation of the narrative: It happened very calamitously for the Macdonalds and Macgregors, that King James, on being married by proxy to the Prin-

cess Anne of Denmark, and desirous to entertain his future consort in the most splendid and hospitable manner, commanded the principal forester of Glenartney, Lord Drummond of Perth, styled Stewart of Strathearn, to provide venison for the nuptial festivity; and Drummond of Drummondernoch, his delegate, was slain by the Macdonalds (h) of Glencoe whilst they were thus employed. And the chief of the Macgregors, as well as his retainers, having the following Sunday assembled at the kirk of Balguidder, and laid their hands upon the head of the murdered forester, which was placed upon the altar, they bound themselves in that sacred place, and by the mest binding oaths, (i) to abide by the act, and defend the perpetrators!

It was, in the first instance, the odious and inhuman, spirit of the forest laws introduced with the feudal system, in which this impolitic confederacy originated; and next, in the infernal cruelty of the deputy-forester of Glenartney,

⁽h) 'DRUMMOND, in his History of Scotland, writes, that one Macdonald, a notorious thief and murderer, among other cruelties, nailed horse-shoot to the naked soles of a widow's feet, because, incensed at his proceeding, she had sworn to report his enormities to the king.

^{&#}x27;Soon afterwards Macdonald, with twelve of his associates, were approhended and brought to Perth, and the king (James the First of Scotand) caused them all in like manner to be shod, as he had served the perwoman.

^{&#}x27;When they had been three days exhibited as public spectacles, his companions were hanged, and he himself beheaded.'

⁽i) 'They paid a sacred regard to their oaths; but as superstition, among a set of banditti, infallibly supersedes piety, each individual, like distinct casts of the Indians, had his distinct object of veneration. One would swear upon his dirk, and dread the penalty of perjury; and yet he made a scruple of forswearing himself upon the Bible. A second paid the same respect to the name of his chieftain. A third would be most religiously because by the sacred book. A fourth, regarding none of the three, was only to have credited when he swore upon his crucifix! It was also necessary to discover the inclination of the person before you put him to the test. If the object of his veneration is mistaken, the oath is held as being of no signification.'—:

'Pennant's Tour to the Highlands.'

for which he deserved all the retributive punishment he suffered. As the sports of deer-stealers interfered with the profuse preparations making for the royal nuptial feast, and as the murdered deputy was related by blood to one of he king's great household officers, the Lord Drummond; and as there were chieftains whom the latter wished to xalt on the ruin and dispersion of the Macgregors, the utrage was represented to the king as one of the most trocious acts of sacrilege and rebellion ever consummated. and although it was perfectly well known that the Maconalds, and not the Macgregors, were the original tresassers, and also the destroyers of Drummond the deputyprester, a bloody-minded faction, and a weak and worthess monarch, rashly and wickedly promulgated a decree of utlawry and extermination against the Macgregors, as hough the crimes had been their own. (k) And this iniquibus decree was rapidly succeeded by the establishment of commission to remain three years in force, composed of be Earls Huntley, Argyll, Athol, Montrose, Lord Drummend, the cousin of Drummond the insolent deputy,-Campbell of Lochiel, and various other nobles and chief-Nor did the vindictive and rapacious commissioners were this decree of blind and furious vengeance to slum-Lord Drummond made an early assignation with Mentrose to surround the valley of Balguidder. Stewart Ardvorlich, whose wife went distracted from viewhe the head of her murdered brother, brought as many as he could muster to partake of the slaughter and trastation of the proscribed Macgregors. These ferocious betches, Lord Drummond, Stewart of Ardvorlich, and cetrose, did not give themselves the trouble to inquire were the murderers of the deputy-forester,-who were be individuals who had bound themselves by oath to de-

⁽b) These proclamations will be thrown together in an appendix, attached

fend the murderers,—but they fell, like so many hungry wolves, upon defenceless families, who were unconscious of danger; and they murdered, with remorseless fury, the aged and the young, the strong and the feeble,—burning the wounded and the dying together with their habitations, and several hundreds perished under the hands of these tolerated assassins. On a single farm, no less than thirty-seven vassals and relatives of the chief of the Macgregors, male and female, young and old, were butchered in cold blood!

In the civil wars which burst forth in Scotland after the overthrow of the Roman church, the Macgregors adhered to the church and king party; and though they had endured persecution so many ages, they eagerly joined in the pursuit and butchery of the covenanters! Their lands had been seized, and their families slaughtered, by the Campbells and the Earls of Argyle; yet, when the minion-ridden James nominated the then earl, an imbecile and profligate young man, to command his forces, and lead them against the confederated Catholic nobles, they joined the banners of their royal oppressor,—they put themselves under the command of the very person who had executed the horrible commission of proscription, blood, and rapine to

Unmoved by the sufferings of the Macgregors,—untouched by their loyalty and generosity in thus joining their forces to those commanded by nobles to whom the commission of vengeance had been granted, the ignoble king soon afterwards caused or sanctioned an association between Cameron of Lochiel, and the Earl Argyll, to recout, that is, to destroy and exterminate the clan Macgregors.

Justly indignant at this new source of peril, the chief of the proscribed clan put himself at the head of a party of his vassals, and sought Lochiel in the Braes of Lochaber there he found his foe strengthened by the Macdonalds but the Macphersons having ranged themselves with the Macgregors, the chief of the latter clan attacked the Carl of Lochiel with so much energy, he gave them a

act of just reprisal on the part of the Macgregors ed the king, or rather the minions by whom he was with new sources of anger, and fresh excitements cance; and another ukase, equal in ferocity to any former, was promulgated by royal authority. No was this act of proscription sent abroad in the shape utograph letter, written by James to the Laird of och, than another secret foe to the brave and perselacgregors, Duncan Dow, a perfidious wretch, who rited the title of 'the black knight of Lochaire,' made lious overture to the chief of the Macgregors, proan amicable meeting for the purpose of arranging g differences at Killin, or Killan, a place consecrated holic devotion. It marked a high degree of confidence part of the Macgregors, to agree that a son of their ole chief, who was then in the hundredth year of his ould go alone, and without the precaution of exig hostages, to meet 'the black knight;' and a eater degree of depravity in that scoundrel, who ted an act of the most cowardly assassination, at the t he breathed sentiments replete with good will. o his appointment, -- unsuspicious of guile, the son gregor repaired to the house of meeting. At the was met by the 'black knight,' and received with courtesy usual when lairds or chieftains met. rous monster led his victim into a room where their ace was to be held.—The subject of discussion was ht to certain contested lands. Like the heroes of , the highland lairds and chiefs were, when offended, effians as to manners, and blackguards as to lan-

Determined to create a quarrel, 'the black knight' lacgregor the lie. Rising from his seat, and bidding plent reviler draw, Macgregor was lifting his claystretch the offender at his feet, when, sudden as

lightning, and fierce as tigers, eight armed assassins, wh had been secreted in an inner apartment close adjoining rushed in upon Macgregor. He saw at one glance his fat was sealed, and made a desperate effort to destroy his per fidious host, whose life was saved by the sacrifice of two of his vassals: though savagely assailed by the rest of th recreant gang, such was the strength of his arm, that th whole proved too weak to murder him on the spot. the lordly bull beset by dogs he forced his way, streaming with blood, and with the ferocious myrmidons hanging upon him. And he not only reached the sacred pool, but drown ed two of the assassins, and reached the opposite shore but there were five yet remaining, and they, by attacking the wounded warrior in the rear and van. soon dispatched him.—This bloody and perfidious achievement being that accomplished, the traitor, Duncan Dow, sent the head of his murdered guest to King James; his horse, and in blood-stained plaid, the monster sent to his aged sire! soon after which the 'black knight' surrounded the dwelling, slaughtered as many of the family and vassals as Mi could surprise, and having obtained possession of the venerable chief, dyed his white locks in gore, putting his to death in cold blood!

It was thus Duncan Dow treated the proscribed Manageregors, and made himself master of the lands of Givenurchy. And thus, as fortune smiled or frowned, the petty despots warred against each other, gaining or lost land as their enterprises succeeded and failed.

Sir Colin Campbell, a member of the Argyle clan, in proving upon the execrable treason of 'the black knight decoyed James Macgregor, who became chief of the chief on the murder of his venerable sire, and made him a proving some by more suddenly overwhelming him. This venerable ruffian gave his prisoner over to the crown lawyed whose mode of administering what they have but little superior as to form to direct open murder.

and more odious in spirit, because they used the sword of justice as the bravo employs his stiletto. This chieftain being perfidiously taken by Sir Colin Campbell, after suffering all the indignities that such miscreants were likely to inflict, he was juridically murdered at Kenmore. The Earl of Athol, the then chief justice clerk, and sundry other noblemen, were present. Sir Colin himself stood dose by the headsman, to see he did his duty effectually! The Scottish historians, speaking of this Sir Colin Camp-Ill, state that he was ' ane great justiciar all his tyme,' to that he 'caused execute to the deathe many notable 'humaris.'-The spirit of which, I presume, means, that was guided in all state prosecutions by the orders of the bling minions at court, and spared or condemned as he as directed. In that light our Judge Jeffries (1) might called 'ane great justiciary,'-and so might that detable villain Lord Grange, whose character has been delineated in a former section.

The harassed and oppressed chiefs of the house and an Macgregor seemed, like Antæus, to gather strength

In the portraiture of Lord Grange, I compared a facetious and ferosalge to a laughing hyana. The following anecdote of Judge Jeffries to countenance the comparison : viz.—' I went this day to a wedding Mrs. Castle, to whom I had some obligation; and it was to her fifth baland, a lieutenant-colonel of the city-(a bold dragoon!)-She was the Shartter of one Bruton, a broom-man, by his wife, who sold kitchen-stuff ** Kent-street; whom God so blessed, that the father became very rich, was a very honest man; and this daughter was a jolly, friendly woman. There was at the wedding the Lord Mayor, the Sheriff, several Aldermen, bersons of quality; above all, Sir George Jeffries, newly made Lord "Old Justice of England-(the infamous JUDGE JEFFRIES)-with Mr. States Withings, danced with the bride, and were exceeding merry! These great men spent the rest of the afternoon, till 11 at night, in drinking taking tobacco, and talking much beneath the gravity of Judges that but a day or two before condemned Mr. Algernon Sidney, who was exe-"med the 7th Dec. (1683) on Tower-hill, on the single witness of that mon-"br of a man, Lord Howard of Eserick-(one of the noble Howards!)and some sheets of paper taken in Mr. Sidney's study, pretended to be witten by him, but not fully proved !'-Evelyn's Memoirs.

from every overthrow.-A neighbouring, but not a neighbourly chieftain, Sir Humphrey Colquboun, L of Luss, distinguished himself by the fierceness and re city of his attacks on the envied possessions of the Macgregor; but the latter, though wounded and ble ing, as it were, from a long catalogue of outrage wrongs, were still unsubdued in spirit; and they reated with great energy upon the Colqubouns the inju they had inflicted. During the heat of this village warf such enormous acts of sanguinary cruelty were recip cally perpetrated, that some less interested chieftains str in good earnest to bring about a reconciliation; not much, perhaps, from feelings of humanity, as from dr lest the king should determine to release the vassals fi their bondage, and break up the accursed system of he ditary despotism in which these monstrous crimes w rooted; a system that was watered by the tears of misand by human blood.

Alexander Macgregor of Glenstrae was at this time come chief of his clan. His biographers state that was not disinclined towards an amicable arrangement; that, attended by two hundred of his kinsmen and ck men, he set out for Balguidder, the residence of his ther, and of the chief of the Colquhouns; of whom chief, Sir Humphrey, had collected together with all crecy and dispatch as many retainers, vassals, and all as amounted to the formidable force of five hundred how men, and three hundred foot.

Macgregor of Glenstrae had early intelligence of treacherous intentions of the Colqubouns, namely, to upon him in his return, and, if possible, cut him and all followers to pieces, if the result of the proposed confert should be unsatisfactory. The friendly effort proved all tive as respected the restoration of amity; but Sir Hiphrey Colquboun and Alexander of Glenstrae appeared part in friendship, the latter wisely: | cautiously refri

ing from showing by his conduct he was fully apprised of the design of Sir Humphrey; but such was his dependance on his own courage, and that of his followers, he desired nothing more eagerly than that he might venture to make an attack. Macgregor was too good a partisan general to be surprised : he reconnoitred by his scouts every ravine, glen, w defile, where an ambush might best be executed. He to knew the formen were in his tract, and hovering around, and that their number were as four to one; and all he was undannted.-It was about six miles distance from the confluence of the river Glentuin with its lake or set that the expected attack was made. Aware of the nature of the ground, and the exulting confidence of his foe, Alexander Macgregor divided his slender troop in two parts; with the one he pretended to retire, and him the great body of the Colqubouns pursued. Macgregor confinned to retreat slowly and in good order, till he saw from a signal made by his brother, he was got in the rear of the foe. Then began the battle; and such was the valour and entivity of the Macgregors, that they slew of the Colqubouns a greater number than the whole force under the emmand of Alexander Macgregor; an equal portion were maimed; and the rest fled in every direction, even making into the waters of the Lomond to avoid the terrible blows dealt out by the fierce Macgregors. Amongst the and were found many of the principal gentry and burses of Dumbarton; and a large number were made priseers. It is recorded that of the Macgregors only two were killed, but the assertion is altogether preposterous; is, however, admitted, that many of the Macgregors were dangerously wounded. This victory was fatal to the Colquboun, and fertile in renown alone to the Macgregors. John Glass Macgregor, who led the division which fell with irresistible fury upon the rear of the disorerly Colquhouns, fell in this victory. He was married to adaughter of Sir John Murray, afterwards Earl of Tullibardine; and was the possess of forty sin which La Grange was sheltered by Walter Buchanan, in the ruin fortress called 'the castle of facgregor's isle,' and fifte farms in Balguidder. His father-in-law was in favour court, and he took possession of those lands for the bene of the fallen chieftain's wife and orphans; but so inveters were the enemies of the Macgregors, more than ever i flamed by this signal overthrow of the Colquhouns, th they prevailed on the feeble king to include the family John Glass Macgregor in the renewed whase which w speedily issued against the devoted clan. As if heaven as earth had decreed the destruction of the Macgregors, incident arose out of the overthrow of the Colqubon! which soiled with deep disgrace the victory of the mea-Rannach; although it is more than probable the chief w innocent of the foul deed. There was a sort of universi or high-school then existing at Dumbarton, where the sons the gentry resident in the neighbourhood were sent to educated, many of whom were Colquhouns. When the young students heard of the gathering of their parents a friends with a view to attack the Macgregors, filled with direful and hereditary spirit of their sires, they panted dye their feeble hands in the blood of the foes of their cl Animated with that impulse, when the Colquhonns a their allies mustered in Glenfruin, about eighty stude absented themselves from the high-school, and made best of their way to the expected scene of action. Humphrey Colquhoun, as soon as he heard of this re forcement, had the lads put into a barn, and place guard over them to prevent their sallying out during battle.-When the Macgregors proved victorious, the gu placed over the boys were all killed, and the victor pla some of his partisans to restrain them. Considering mortal enmity which prevailed between these chieftains their respective clans, it might appear equally likely t Alexander of Glenstrae gave secret orders for the m

of those too forward youths, as that they were htered by one of his clan, named Fletcher, without meent, and contrary to his wishes, were it not that it o obviously his wisest policy to spare them. Macor's gallant brother, who contributed so greatly to the ry gained over the Colquhouns, perished at the head brave and faithful followers, just at the moment that semen fled, at least such of them as could escape the ge that ensued. The biographers of this renowned of village monarchs state, that as soon as Macor, the general-en-chief, had placed a guard over the mts of Dumbarton school, and enjoined Fletcher to eye them from harm, that they might all be restored sty to their sorrowing friends, he went to pay the hoof a silent tear to the memory of his brother John Macgregor, and to give orders for the conveyance of arse, and the wounded of his kinsmen and clansmen, sir respective homes; and that this melancholy duty performed, the commander returned to the barn, inng to send the youths with a flag of truce to their ds. And that Macgregor, on arriving near the barn, (m)

The locality is greatly changed since this event took place at Glen-There was then no road along the right bank of Loch Lomond, as at esent time. So precipitous and so woody are the shores of that beautithat previous to the formation of roads through the heart of the ads, it was almost impassable. The road leading from Dumbarton into shire left the present line of road near Fruin Bridge, and proceeded esterly course along Glenfruin, touching on the head of Loch Long, , turning eastward, it stretched towards the head of Loch Lomond lenfalloch. It was, as already stated, about six miles distant from the ence of the river Fruin with the lake, that the Colqubouns treachefell upon the Macgregors. The barn in which the unhappy young shut up stood near the spot where the Colquirouns made their sudtack. A rivulet ran near the barn, on the banks of which the victo-Macgregor is said to have sat down and wept, and perhaps its waters suspurpled by the blood of the murdered youths. From that fatal day et has been named, in the Gaelic tongue, The barn of the young ghosts! s believed, and perchance the poetical illusion still holds its ground

saw in the appearance of Fletcher and his men indica of the massacre of the ill-fated youths; and anticipa their guilt, he said sternly, in Gaelic, 'Fletcher, wher 'your young prisoners?'-The savage churl, grinning ribly as he spoke, replied in a gruff and savage tone, ' will show you,' at the same moment extending tow his chief a broad-sword dripping and reeking with hu gore! Petrified with horror, Macgregor drew his clave and said, prophetically, as it proved, 'Fool! traitor this foul deed of thine thou hast tarnished my hon 4 and destroyed my race !-- And if Fletcher had not refrom his presence, his incensed chief would have clea him two, so keen was his regret, and so fierce his indition. He then went and surveyed the bodies of the si whose fair and beautiful countenances looked like l steeped in blood. As he wept over the butchery, he n tally prayed that this blood might lay at the door of t by whom it had been shed; and then mournfully retir

amongst the illiterate in the vicinity, that if a Macgregor should cross rivulet alone after dusk, the ghost of some or other of the slaughtered valid that hover around his head, and fill his soul with fear.

The young gentlemen and scholars belonging to the public scho Dumbarton used to commemorate, every spring, the mournful fate many of their predecessors. On the morning of the anniversary o tragical event, the boys of the two highest classes assembled at the of the academy, the proctor walking before, and the usher behind marched in military array to a field, where, carrying provisions with they spent the day. - In the evening, the head boy of the first class stretched as a corpse upon a plank provided for that purpose, and cowith the clergyman's gown, that was always allowed to be used on this sion; and borne upon the shoulders of his school-fellows, the rest follows, as at a military funeral, with wooden guns reversed. Arriving at the ch yard, the bier and body were lain on a particular tomb-stone, when his rades set up dismal cries and lamentations, and then dispersed, le their comrade where they had placed him; after which, the supposed c arose, and walked slowly homewards. These ceremonies certainly se to bear a strong allusion to an academical commemoration of the slaugh the boys at Glenfruin. It was kept up till 1757, when it ceased.

be went to a rivulet that flowed near the barn, and there he sat him down and wept profusely as he mentally inticipated the fearful storm this wanton and cruel massacre was likely to excite against his name and clan-Having, in mournful silence, given vent to his sorrows. he mustered his brave followers, and laden with the spoil of the Coloubouns, and carrying his wounded tissmen, friends, and vassals, upon hurdles, or biers made of plaited boughs, he commenced his return to Glenstrae. Nor was it long, whoever was in fault, before the murder of the youths of Dumbarton was, by his enemies, conamed into an engine that speedily and terribly brought distruction upon the Macgregors. For the Laird of Luss bring, by the speed of his horse, escaped the carnage brought on by his perfidious attack on the Macgregors, he sent up to the court of King James such a distorted, artful, and malignant representation of the origin and protess of the battle of Glenfruin, that, aided by the malign influence of the Drummonds, Argyles, Huntleys, and various other rapacious nobles and chiefs who thirsted after the blood and the lands of the Macgregors, they worked upon the king to that degree, he determined, if possible, to have the whole race exterminated. And to give more effect to this spirit of hatred and animosity, the Laird of Luss sent sixty widows, whose husbands were apposed to be slain at Glenfruin, riding upon white palfreys, and bearing, by way of banners, two hundred shirts, apposed to have been worn by the slain, and steeped in beir blood! Thus mounted and decorated, the females ttered the most piercing cries against the Macgregors as they proceeded through the various towns, and Edinburgh tself, till they reached Holyrood house. The enemies of Macgregors having influenced the king to receive this atraordinary deputation, he listened to their wild and rehement denunciations, and dismissed the half frantic meatures with assurances that their cries of ' blood for

- 'blood' should be amply and speedily gratified.(x) Ac cordingly, in August, 1603, a few months after his succession to the throne of England, the king in council issued another ukase, than which a more vicious and barbarous ever emanated from the Russian Czars! By this inferna scroll the whole race were condemned, and given over to military execution, without exception of age or sex: the name of Macgregor was ordered to be for ever abolished and by none of their posterity, on pain of death, was i ever to be resumed.(0) Such was the tenor of the order in council which was openly promulgated: but its secret accompaniments were, if possible, yet more vile and bloodthirsty; for the Earl of Argyle and his clansmen, the Campbells, were enjoined and commanded to pursue, also, and, if possible, cut off, root and branch, the whole tribe or clan of the Macgregors. The barbarian earl, and rapacious chiefs to whom it was addressed, seemed to exuk and luxuriate in the disgraceful task assigned them. With
- (n) The females who composed this singular cavalcade, are stated in contemporaneous authorities to have been nothing better than vulgar mercenaries, hired and instructed to act this ludicrous farce; and it is scarcely probable there were so many shirts belonging to the whole of the combetants, as they carried upon the poles from Dumbarton to Edinburgh! As the blood wore out on the way, it was renewed wherever swine, cows, or sheep were slaughtered. The widows, on their return, particularly at Drymen, are said to have got tipsey, quarrelled, and fought with each other. And some of the most zealous are said to have sacrificed so freely to Bacchus, they were obliged to be carried home on litters, or in carts.
- (o) The vindictive are always short-sighted. In less than a hundred your after the date of this decree, the progeny of this contemptible tyrant want driven from their realm, and the brightest prince that lineage ever produced became a houseless wanderer in those very solitudes where the Macgregos were hunted down like wild beasts. Too long had those foul edicts of prescription remained on our statutes had they been recalled the next year.—They are however, wiped away, and the descendants of the Macgregors are restored to their rights as men and citizens. And what is not a little extraordinary, the present Marquis of Londonderry, so universally known as Lord Castle reagh, is a descendant from this persecuted clan. Whether this affiliation may be deemed creditable or otherwise, will of course depend upon the political opinions of the reader.

is energy that would have reflected the highest honour, had the cause been as good as it was atrocious, Argyle md his kindred butchers accumulated a force far superior to the estimated prowess of the Macgregors, and simultaseously invested all their castles, fortresses, villages, and farms! Every where the Argyle banditti massacred the devoted clan, murdering with indiscriminate fury the chiefs and their families, their kindred and their vassals. A daughter more terrible, its scope considered, was never committed. It equalled the ferocity with which, some enturies preceding, the Macgregors had butchered and strooted the devoted clan ic Jan-Chui !- The savages dashed out the brains of the sleeping babe; and its frantic sother, the aged, the infirm, the diseased, all perished but fell within the reach of the savages, who burnt down their dwellings, carried off all that was portable of their wealth, and left in ashes the villages and farms of the Macgregors. It was not in open battle these ravages were brought, but commonly by stratagem and by surprise. It seems that five of the Campbell's would hesitate to attack two of the clan Macgregor in open day; but they traced the latter in the dusk of the evening, and darkness of night, and generally fell unawares upon their victims. The lands of the Macgregors were gorged with murderous bands, by whose cowardly assassinations the survivors of the first massacres were slain, or forced to fly for shelter to precipies and caverns, remote, and almost inaccessible; and there many hundreds perished of the wounds received in lattle, of hunger, disease, and cold !- If ever the sufferings of the Macgregors were exceeded, it was alone by the persecutions inflicted on Christians by the Roman emprors. And this was without legal trial, without examiantion, without any discrimination! Being thus dreadfally harassed and oppressed, it was but seldom the saghtered and proscribed clan could muster in any conderable number. The son of Campbell of Glenurchy,

at the head of two hundred of the best warriors of his clas fell suddenly upon a party of Macgregors at Ben Duai Although the latter were less than one-third in numbe their courage and skill rendered them more than a mate for the Campbells, who were completely defeated and pu to flight, leaving many of their leaders slain or prisoner Of the Macgregors, one of their chiefs, Duncan Abarsel son of the Macgregor whom Duncan Dow, the blank knight, assassinated at Killin, and also his son, we slain. He was called 'Abarach' from having been reare Being an athletic, tall, and resolut near Lochaber. young man, the assassin, Duncan Dow, from feelings terror rather than remorse, strove to propitiate his wrat for the cruelty and perfidy displayed in the murder of hi father, and his venerable grandfather. By the influence of the Laird of Lochiel, Arabach Macgregor was induce to accept of part of the lands then wrested from his patri mony as an atonement; and till this recounter, they had r mained on pacific, if not amicable terms. Thus, in the course of a few years, perished by assassinations and ba tle four successive hereditary chieftains of one branch the clan Macgregor!—Amongst the poor vassals the des lation was equally great; and thus was this once great at powerful clan reduced to a mere skeleton of its form grandeur and power.

Because the Macgregors who defeated the Campbells: Ben Duaig did not offer their throats to their dastant foemen, the Earl of Argyle, who pilfered a large port of the lands of the Macgregors whom be strove to extendinate, procured from the recreant prince who swayed sceptre of Scotland, a new proclamation directed against the Macgregors, wherein all persons who held any corn pondence with the Macgregors,—who afforded them extends fort, aid, or shelter, were to be fined and punished; all the fines, which the Earl of Argyle had an srbits power to inflict, became, by the letter of this vile law.

own legal property! Never surely was common sepse and common honesty more outraged than by this decree! But James and his minions fully understood each other: the pusit-humous tyrant stood in need of the powerful aid of Argyle to check those great Catholic nobles of whom the trembling despot stood in secret dread; and Argyle and his associates, who coveted the lands of the Macgregors, demanded their possession as part of the price of their loyalty and fidelity to the crown!

Whilst slaughter and famine thus spread death and desohion in the halls of the fallen and scattered Macgregors, lie ander of Glenstrae, escaping the poniards of the assasins, took refuge in caves and wildernesses. And such the fidelity of his clansmen, (p) that when a fortune light have been made by betraying him, they risked their

(p) How mean, rapacious, and disgraceful, does the boasted loyalty and efficient of Argyle to James I. appear, when compared with the pure and distrested fidelity of the poor vassals of Macgregor to their chief in the of affliction! FIDELITY seems to have been the distinguishing feature the best side of their character.—The generous self-devotion of Roderick Markenzie has been often recited. This young man, who had sought conrealment among the mountains of Rosshire, after the battle of Culloden, surprised by a party of soldiers sent in pursuit of Charles Edward. His , his figure, his air, deceived the military so completely, that they were to secure him, in the belief that they had got hold of the prince, Learnie perceived their mistake, and with great fortitude and presence similarly resolved to render it useful to his master. He drew his med; and the courage with which he defended himself satisfied the soldiers be could be no other than the Pretender. One of them fired at him: Exercise fell, and with his last breath exclaimed, 'You have killed your Face ! - This generous sacrifice suspended for the time all pursuit, and ded an opportunity to the unfortunate Charles to escape from the hands the enemies.-It is well known, that Kennedy, who repeatedly exposed to save that of the prince just named, and who, though mean and despised the reward of £30,000 which was offered for the person, and ar alive, of the royal fugitive, was afterwards banged at Inverness for a cow. A little before his execution, he pulled off hisb onnet, and marred hearty thanks to God for that 'he had never proved false to an en-Sement of any kind; that he had never injured a poor man; and never " wheed to share whatever he had with the indigent and the stranger !"

lives to carry him food and intelligence; and though sur rounded by misery in its most appalling shape, they fol more grief for the ruin of their laird than their own suffer ing. Night and day, from their places of refuge, the watched the motions of their ferocious oppressors; as whenever occasion offered, put them to death, cutting the off in detail. And this happened so frequently, that the slew a very great number of the Campbells who were ran ing the mountains in search of Macgregor of Glenstra who, with his single arm, stretched three or four of pursuers lifeless on the ground and escaped, when his 4 struction seemed inevitable. And whilst his personal vale thus defeated the murderous projects of his pursuers, subtlety and activity of his scattered vassals advised him their most secret enterprises, and detected the plots of Campbells ere they could carry them into execution; still the sufferings of the proscribed chief were many grievous to endure. The chiefs of the Macgregors wi all despotic in their rule. But their personal quality threw a splendour over their character, and valour suffering endeared them to their followers, as was the ed with Charles XII. of Sweden and his subjects. der of Glenstrae could not believe that JAMES STUART. sovereign, could be privy to the criminality of Argyle; stedfastly believed that King James was wholly deciti and misled.—He was ignorant of the innate baseness that contemptible prince, and determined to quit the cesses in which he lay concealed, and if practicable, mal his way to Loudon, to lay his grievances at the foot of tyrant by whom he and his clan had been thus cruel treated.

Conformable with this rash resolve, the illustrious expects an herald to the Earl of Argyle, stating his ardst desire to obtain an audience of the king, with a view prove, by the evidence of facts, how growsly his conductand that of his clausmen had been meeted, and he

miustly they had been punished! Nothing but the conciousness of guilt could have felt alarm at such a proposal. Argyle was guilty of the most abhorrent crimes, and being critated by the boldness of this proposal, and fearful of the result, if Macgregor should make his way to the court of James, he determined to appear to agree to his proposals, spon condition of the chief placing THIRTY of his most repectable clansmen as hostages into his, the Earl of Arrele's, hands, if he would give him a safe passport to London. It is astonishing Macgregor could expect any thing like honour or integrity from so profligate and faithas a courtier as that worthless earl; but, without his consent, it was impossible Macgregor could descend from the mountains, and pass the defiles and fastnesses of the highland frontier undiscovered. It is therefore probable that the heroic exile thought it the least of two evils, to three himself and his friends in the power of his mortal foe, miher than not attempt to stem the frightful carnage which tally thinned the number of his poor vassals, and menaced their utter extirpation.

Whatever acts of perfidy and cruelty were exercised spon the Protestants by Catholic priests, statesmen, or emerals, it is impossible to select a more odious trait of led faith, cruelty, and revenge, than what this Protestant Earl of Argyle evinced upon this occasion; for he not only greed to the terms proposed by the chief of the Macpregors, but fully ratifying them in the name of his sovemen, sent him a letter of safe conduct for himself and his frends, permitting them to travel to England, and the lestages to remain at Berwick-on-Tweed till the return of Arander of Glenstrae, their chief, from London. Argyle indeed allow his victims to proceed to England; but soon as they were there, in defiance of a solemn engage-Best made in the name of his sovereign, and sanctioned by council of regency in Edinburgh, he caused them to reized by the military, loaded with chains, and transmitted under a strong guard, and in the most painf ignominious manner, to Edinburgh, where, withou the formality of a trial, the entrapped and betrayed v and his thirty friends were immediately hung!-It possible to cite more atrocious state murders than the the Macgregors! The recent treatment of the Gree tages at Scio, and at Constantinople, is not a whi execrable! It plainly shows that the royal court of land, and the Scotch courts of law, were at the sai level as to talent, integrity, and knowledge, as wh of their kings had a poor old poverty-stricken and ill woman burnt to death, to relieve his majesty fron disease which baffled the skill of all his leeches. (q) pretended that his horrid execution of the Macgrego to strike terror amongst the disorderly clansmen; b much more likely it was intended to prevent the wro the Macgregors being made known to English state and the price of blood for the thirty-one individuals he betrayed and murdered had, no doubt, an overwhe influence on that mercenary villain. It was so treme an act of iniquity, it astounded not merely the Macgi

(q) A Scottish sovereign, named Duff, being sorely afflicted with a disease, various means were used for his recovery; but all proved ine insomuch that he pined away daily, and became apprehensive of a ing death.

While his physicians were endeavouring to find out the cause extraordinary indisposition, intelligence arrived at court, that nig ings were held at Forre, a town in Murray, for taking away the liking. Messengers were immediately dispatched to the governor castle, to inquire into the birth of the report. The governor, i quence of diligent search, got information from a girl whose mother curred the imputation of being skilled in 'the black art.'

Some guards being sent in quest of the old hag, she was found wethers, roasting, before a small fire, the king's image in wax! The of this horrid act was, that as the wax by little and little melted at the king's body, by a continual sweating, might at length totall. The image being found and broken, and the old hag punished with deking recovered immediately.

tall the reflecting part of the Scottish nation; and, inad of intimidating the Macgregors, it only aroused the
ignation of the survivors, and urged them, at an humble
times, to imitate the titled chief of the Campbells, and
uple upon every principle of truth and humanity to glut
avage and insatiate lust of vengeance.

But to proceed with these disgusting instances of savage rule, and stupid legislation :- The juridical murder of mander of Glenstrae, and his thirty kinsmen, was fully etioned by the Scotch council of state; and quickly wards there appeared another of James's tender edicts. mein, to give eclat to assassination, a price was set the head of every person belonging to the clan Mac-It will presently be seen that the trade in human dourished to an extraordinary degree, the tombs of bencestors and relatives of the proscribed race being epen by the worse than vampyres, and the mouldering anutilated; and it is probable the heads of some of the reased of the Argyle clan were torn from their graves. i sent to the same market! A more striking instance of demoralising effects of unjust legislation can scarcely found in the whole circle of history; and what tends to parate the odium of these atrocious acts, they were the p of a REFORMED king and government!

Shere is an incident on record, relative to this infernal fie in the heads of Macgregors, which illustrates the pravity of manners, no less than the ignorance and inity of the government of Scotland.

A nobleman of the Argyle clan, a miscreant called Dun
Campbell, of Drumscrasg, in Perthshire, was a great

culator in this regal and legal trade, whence he derived

nick-name of reproach, 'Duncan of the heads.' This

cuter was one of Argyle's favourite agents; and having

fected together a considerable number, he put them into

panniers, and slung them across a horse's back. As

avaricious villain was plodding along, from some

inequality and roughness of the road, s heads kno one against another, and emitted a sound which fright this noble scion of the Argyle tree, who ran away from horrid merchandise, trembling in every limb. A supp clown, who was travelling the same way, and had no the terrors of BARON, or Laird Duncan, asked what it that frightened him, and what the panniers on the I contained? With the grip of a demon the wretch rep Why they contain a lot of HEADS that I am carrying Edinburgh for the amusement of the lords of the re 'And though they are all of one family, it seems 'cannot agree one with another.' The pedestrian, pressing as well as he was able the agonising suspice which forced themselves on his mind, in a careless so way asked what heads they were which could not peace when separated from the bodies on which the grown ?- Why, if thou must know, I tell thee then,' the wretch, 'they are the heads of traitors,-of the 'gregors, those enemies to our gude king.'-In an in the stranger stretched forth his left hand, and wi-Herculean grasp dragged the infamous villain from horse. He then blew a whistle, and two or three (comrades came running from the woods that flanke road. 'This coward is a CAMPBELL,' said the indistranger, as he nearly choaked the caitiff by his g 'In God's name see if it be truth he utters, that these 'niers are loaded with the heads of our kindred, or if 'but in sport.' His comrades quickly obeyed, and to grief and dismay saw the heads of various of their rela and friends; some that appeared to have been of 1 slaughter; others, half decomposed, that had been ! out of their graves !- Fiend !' said the spokesman, ' 'it is a Macgregor sends thy soul to hell! And thy 'will I send to t butchers who employ thee!'-S this. v the ab wretch sued niteously for life single bk te (N it, in a dista

, they interred the heads thus discovered, those mournmblems of a fate, which, ere the sun went down, might,
ought they knew, be their own; and then they forded to the Earl of Argyle the well-known head of his
ion and relative, whose name, consigned to deathless
my, is still denominated in highland traditions, 'Donanan ceann,' i. e. Duncan of the heads!—Pity it was
it was not the recreant earl himself, instead of one of
retainers, who thus perished.

he proscribed clan abounded with individuals equal in ivation to the most polished chieftains of the highlands, lived in a style of rude splendour. One of those genen, his dwelling having been razed to the ground, and vassals and family slaughtered, sheltered himself in the t inaccessible mountains, till famine, grief, and disease, nised him a final release from misery. Seeing their chiefin that lamentable state, a faithful clansman, who had a -built turf in the Braes of Glenurchy, nobly dared the reance of the cruel and despotical king, and received the gehieftain under his roof. There, soon afterwards, he whis last breath. The Laird of Glenurchy was one of the t fierce pursuers of the Macgregors. The soul of a wolf ped to possess his body. Such was his hatred and his ltv, he would have exterminated the whole family of the mtaineer who permitted the unhappy gentleman to expire, kehed upon a bed of heather, on the earthen floor of the t wretched of habitations. Many generations of the stry of the unhappy man had been, and with great bry pomp, interred in Glenurchy church-yard, and the deceased wished to be buried. But as the laird recently caused those sepulchres to be opened, the m of the most ancient tombs scattered to the winds, and heads of the least decayed bodies cut or torn off, and up to Edinburgh for sale, the wary highlander, who ed upon the laird in possession as an usurper, and the gregors as his hereditary chieftains, durst not venture to inter the corse in that desecrated earth. He therefore sought out a lonely spot, fit for the grave of an outlaw, far remote from the haunts of men, and under the green-wook tree. There, in the hour of darkness, without coffin shroud, or funeral rite, the generous vassal laid the corse in the earth, and covered it with sods, and those with bushes; so that if Argyle's blood-hounds should by chance come that way, it might remain undiscovered. Such was the devotion of a poor vassal, performed at the hazard of his life!

If local traditions were to be believed, the soul of the chieftain could not rest in unconsecrated ground. Not only were there rumours that hollow groans, and plaintive sound as of one in deep sorrow, were heard near his grave, but his ghost presented itself to his foster-brother, named Mackil-This person resided many miles from the grave of the deceased. It is to be presumed he had been made acquainted with the death of his foster-brother.-that it made a deep impression on his mind; in consequence of which he fancied the deceased appeared to him in the same mise rable state as when he died, and in the gentlest accests and a face full of unutterable sorrow, related the manual and place of his death, the spot where his corse lay, and implored him, by the affection he had felt for him whe alive, to remove his corse from the wood, and inter it will the ashes of his forefathers!

Mackildonich possessed, no doubt, a susceptible heard and a lively imagination. He had borne the warmest af fection towards him when alive, and he would not disobt him when dead. His generous heart was fired at the imaginary appeal made to his fraternal feelings, and he hasted ed to the wretched hut where the chieftain died,—kneltan wept upon the earth where he expired,—next he went to the grave, and removed the sods and earth which covered at concealed his remains. After a short prayer for the future repose of the deceased, Mackildonich took the corse in he

ms, reduced by famine and sickness to a mere skeleton, and ted it, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, out of the earth; then, with truly pious feelings, wrapt it in his plaid, and ore the hallowed burthen fifteen miles upon his shoulders ; ad after passing over mountains, glens, and gloomy muirs, sched the church-yard of Glenurchy. With a feeling of nerous enthusiasm which suppressed all thoughts save e single one of accomplishing his benevolent purpose fore any intruder arrived, he laid the corse upon the ly earth, and having dug a grave, placed it therein. rew in the earth, replaced the sods as well as he could, id then made six or seven hillocks, having the resemance of graves; and Mackildonich closed his pious laours, and withdrew unnoticed by the blood-hounds of rgyle, ere the first beams of day dawned upon the grave the persecuted Macgregor.(r) There is something

(+) It is rather humiliating to the pride of what is called civilized society. natural affection thrives and expands so much more luxuriantly penget the illiterate and demi-barbarous. It might be difficult to find mongst the conflicting nobles and gentry who fell in the civil wars between barles I. and his parliament, so noble an instance of disinterested attachas the one just recited. The Editor of the Aberdeen Chronicle, in June r July, 1822, gave the following illustrious proof of this axiom in some persecuted, destitute highlanders: viz. 'As one of our correspondents passing along the Hardgate, he observed two women and two girls travelling towards town (Aberdeen.) On inquiring of one of the young whence they came, and whither they were proceeding, she told they came from the West Highlands, where they could reside no longer, being been turned out of their habitations; and that they were proceeding b Aberdeen to procure a passage by sea to Inverness! One of the young bemen carried a burden on her back. On being asked if she had a child in ber plaid, she said, " No! it is my grandmother!" Struck with the cirmustance of a granddaughter travelling with her grandmother on her back, he turned up part of the plaid, and was astonished to behold the pale mastenance of an emaciated woman, aged one hundred and two years, and had been drenched in rain.' The learned editor did not deign to a single word of comment either on the brutality of their corresmalent in rudely lifting the garment which conceased the venerable parent, the horrid cruelty of those who had driven this destitute party forth apon peculiarly striking and grand in this act. It was m heroic than the slaughter of half a dozen Campbells single combat. It combined excessive toil with extr peril; and the utter ruin in which the Macgregors v fallen, which was so complete as to shut out hope, exa the disinterestedness of the noble mountaineer high at the boasted lovalty of the Marquis of Montrose, perished fighting for despotism. This triumph of frate affection has been celebrated in the mournful melodie Gaelic bards, and richly it merited all the eclat that po genius could bestow. What became of the hero by w it was performed,-whether he fell beneath the slaughter rage of the Campbells, perished of want, or escaped carnage and desolation of his clan, are circumstan which I regret my inability to explain. Whatever was future fate, the generous Mackildonich proved himself of nature's noblest children. Meanwhile, the progres carnage and devastation continued almost without in mission, till the Earl of Argyle, the chief persecutor, possessed himself of nearly all the lands of the Macgreg and swoln his treasures by the price he received for heads' of the murdered! Having the ear of the king. vile courtier obtained whatever proclamations he deman-The horrid act of perfidy by which he destroyed Alexai Macgregor of Glenstrae, and thirty of his kinsmen, was warded in 1607 by a grant of almost the last of the la which yet appertained to the proscribed. Nor was tl the least spark of pity or generosity mingled with tl murderous processes. After the Earl of Argyle had

the highway!—Not a single word in praise of their virtuous conduct, sympathy! It might be unjust to conclude the 'correspondent' began some act of indecency and insult when he pre-supposed there was 'a c It is reasonable to conjecture that the whole of the four females carrie ancient woman by turns; and thus borne along, their fortitude and formed a more acceptable offering to their Almighty Creator, than richest temple built by an opulent and voluptuous votary.—EDITOR.

yed the chiefs and their kindred, as far as human force subtlety could effect their destruction, he left their bens to perish of want; or, if preserved by the charity he humane, they were almost generally reared in proed ignorance, and in wretchedness. Thus were they need by acts of a vicious and depraved government to a of interminable warfare with mankind. They were seed by the brutal edicts issued against them. Excluded pale of the laws, they had no security for life nor for perty. They were hunted down like wild beasts, till, he pernicious influence of these monstrous iniquities, became like the persecuted Jews, a wretched and dered race of outcasts shut out from the rights of citizens, the common charities of mankind. If the offspring of se thus horribly oppressed had not, even the first geneon, been remarkable for the practice of every vice incital to their forlorn and miserable condition, it had been iculous. The barbarous edicts issued by a contemptible g and a cabal of infamous ministers denounced them as bers, thieves, and murderers, when the chieftains vassals of the clan Macgregor deserved those epithets o greater degree than the Campbells and Macdonalds; which reduced them to the condition of banditti, and ed them, even for subsistence, to commit depredations; lst a keen sense of irreparable wrongs, and an inexmishable spirit of deep-rooted vengeance, urged them too frequently to steep their hands in blood. r execrable persecutors had reduced them to this deable state, every act of aggression committed was set h with the most aggravating embellishments, till scarcely ime of any peculiar enormity was perpetrated, but it attributed to a Macgregor. A sort of mental malaria ed the population of Scotland and England wherever same of Macgregor occurred, and the scattered fragde of this once powerful race of highlanders were reed to a condition of indescribable misery! I have

already shown by what infernal means the chieftains at their kindred were dispossessed of their lands of inheritance how they were massacred, even to partial extirpation. the envious and merciless neighbouring chieftains. when these atrocities had converted the scattered remnar into banditti, one edict forbade, on pain of death, any the clan wearing any kind of weapon, 'one pointless knij excepted, wherewith to cut their meat; and in the sai vear (1613,) by an edict worthy a Tiberius, they we on pain of death,' forbidden to meet in any greater nut ber than four individuals !- Considering how many men science and learning flourished at this time, it seems almo incredible that such barbarian edicts could really and on ratively have been promulgated and enforced. And it i flects deep disgrace upon the character of Buchanan, t celebrated philosopher and historian, that he aided a assisted in their composition and execution. So great mind as his could not be ignorant that the root of the ev existed in the rigid state of vassalage in which the hig land clans were held; and it dishonours his name that let loose the demons of extermination, instead of eman pating the vassals, and wholly releasing them from feat bondage, and bestowing upon them the elements of lear ing, whereby he was himself so much exalted above 1 fellows. However warmly the character of Buchanan m be lauded and eulogised, he acted, as regarded the Ma gregors, as the abettor of persecution.

But to proceed with the dreadful catalogue of crim which followed upon the heels of the edicts of proscripti levelled at the Macgregors.

The cruelty and perfidy of Sir Humphrey Colqubou Laird of Luss, has already been explained in the narrati of the battle of Glenfruin, and the massacre of the your students. Some time subsequently the ruffian fell by t hand of an assassin, and the act was imputed to some the Macgregors. But it was not by and of a Ma

for that the monster died .- It was believed, in the best rmed circles, that the Laird Macfarlane was instigated ssassinate the miscreant by the then Countess of Mar ! farlane was then in a state of outlawry. He had in a slain five gentlemen of the Buchanans; and he was le to be hung, if taken prisoner. Lady Mar was aware be predicament in which Macfarlane stood, and she sent private word that if he would assassinate Colquboun, rd of Luss, in revenge of a gross insult he had publicly upon her in Edinburgh, she would obtain his pardon! nilar in the bravo's trade, the ferocious Macfarlane ed with this base proposal; and having collected ew of his people, proceeded by water to Rossdow. Humphrey Colquboun was a coward, and seeing Macme, and guessing his errand, he retired to Banachra, strove to hide himself in a place under ground; but her, like a staunch blood-hound, Macfarlane pursued fagitive, and killed him in the vault where he had fled Such were the morals of the Scotch nobility that age, that the wife of one of the most powerful les in Scotland sought out a fugitive murderer, who had • five of his neighbours; and she promises, and obtains wdon from the king, on condition that he would once e dip his hands in human blood, and to gratify her lust engeance!

To screen the real assassin, and heap new wrongs and beings upon the devoted race, the Earl of Argyle and Countess of Mar so managed matters that they made ppear this murder, and some consequent depredations, recommitted by the Macgregors! And a fresh supply heads were called for by their destroyers!

The might imagine the guilt of the titled delinquents who the the Macgregors, as already described, scarcely adted of any crime capable of eclipsing the worst of those ited. It will presently be seen that the Robespierre of highlands, Archibald Earl of Argyle, had not yet dis-

played all the venom of his black soul. Worn dow: Macgregors were by a persecution so fierce, desti and long-enduring, it is not surprising that when a ture for a cessation of slaughter and rapine was n should be eagerly caught at, notwithstanding the nu acts of perfidy and cruelty which the Earl of Argyle myrmidons had perpetrated. In this instance, one Campbells was the author, and in part the avenger outrage. This individual, Campbell of Auchnabres related by marriage with the chief of the Macgregor he made an honourable and earnest effort to stem th slaughter and proscription, and stay the vindictive his chief, the Earl of Argyle. The latter eagerly to the suggestions of his kinsman, Auchnabreck, and him to come to his castle at Inverary, and br nephew, the young chieftain Macgregor, with hin lighted with the prospect of relieving the young ge and the relicts of his clan from the potent enmity gyle, Auchnabreck, unsuspicious of guile, took th with him, and they experienced at Inverary castle a ing reception. But, in the dead of the night, Arg a number of armed men, who seized their too co victim in the hour of sleep, whom they gagged, and instantly hung up on the arm of a tree facing t dow where his uncle slept! When Auchnabreck 1 morning beheld this horrid act of assassination, he is rushed to the apartment of the guilty earl, and if found him there, it is probable he would have sacrif monster to his just rage; but this contingency th ruffian had foreseen, and as soon as this hellish assassination was completed, set off full speed t burgh, as well to secure the blood-money for pu death a Macgregor, as also to elude the stroke of ve which his conscience told him he deserved. ere he quitted Inverary, ascertained who the perthat had counselled Argyle to nit a deed from w

wild Arabs of the desert would abstain; and whose guilt extended further, for he headed the ruffians who seized the youth as he slept, and helped to bang him upon a tree in the lawn! Panting to avenge this atrocious murder, Auchnabreck made the best of his way to Edinburgh, and he found the fugitives inhabiting a house in the Tron Street. (s) With so much address and caution did he proteed, he gained admission, and surprised the recreant earl and the actual murderer in close converse in the earl's sitting-room. As he entered, Auchnabreck bore a drawn sword in his right hand, a cocked pistol in his left. At the sight of him the wretches seemed petrified with terror, the tool instrument clinging to his more guilty suborner. The latter, pale as ashes, made no effort to resist, or to flee, but stood trembling and aghast, as if waiting to receive the stroke of vengeance. Auchnabreck, occupying a position that cut off their retreat, said to Argyle, ' You are a coward and a traitor, Argyle! You are also my chief, or this moment should be your last .- If you move, -if you call for aid, you die! That wretch who now clings to you for safety was the murderer of my gallant nephew.-Be you, that was the tempter of the assassin. his executioner. Kill the reptile this instant, or I'll 'plunge my sword into your heart.'-Happy in having any alternative, the blood-stained peer, suddenly disengaging himself, and at the same time drawing his dirk, drove it home to the haft in the bosom of the unhappy man whom he had wrought on by flattery and blandishments to commit be atrocious murder of young Macgregor. 'This was the murderer of my guest: and there he lies weltering in his Mood! Will this sacrifice atone, Auchnabreck?' said the two-fold villain .- Without answering him, the stern menger drew the dying man into the middle of the room,

⁽f) This edifice, after the rebellion of 1745, was appropriated to the manage the confiscated estates of the rebel

and still retaining his drawn sword, he set his foot the neck of his victim, and taking off his bonnet, exclai Shade of my murdered nephew! accept this partial ation for thy blood shed by a treacherous host!'-- ? turning towards Argyle, who yet retained the dirk ing with blood, he said, 'Lay down your weapon, 'ardly executioner.'-As he spoke his fierce counter half annihilated Argyle, to increase whose terrors. his sword pointing towards his breast, Auchnabred vanced, till he was so near, he could have pierce heart. Then he paused, and in tremulous accents Oh that thou wert not my chief! that I might this me 'slay thee, and mingle thy blood with that which ' from this less guilty villain.'-Then darting intole glances at Argyle, and spurning from him the dead of Auchnabreck withdrew unmolested, leaving the guilty half annihilated. And thus was the death of a you and beautiful chieftain of the Macgregors, cut off by a sination in the flower of his days; and thus was his avenged.

When James expired, by poison, (t) as it was rumour the year 1625, his eldest son, Charles, who did not e without suspicion of being implicated in the assassinati his sire, being, from the effect of example and educe filled with the same love of despotic rule as his wort father had been, he trod in his footsteps as regarde persecution of the Macgregors. If James I. scot them with rods, Charles, his son, scourged them scorpions. If the senior despot hurried them by awar

⁽t) That James the Pirst, as well as his eldest son, Prince Henry, a poison, was the general belief at the time, in the court circles on the nent, not alone in Catholic courts, but even in Holland. There are a articles in the 'Hollandsche Mercurius,' a political publication which a course upwards of a century, strongly corroborating these rumous not implicating James as being the murderer of Prince Henry, nor (for acting in a similar way by James himself.

he to an untimely grave, his successor strove to reach r souls, and consign them and their progeny to eternal lition; for he interdicted the rite of haptism, (u) at least neumbered it with conditions likely to induce the unby parents to refrain altogether from that ceremony. mongst the incidents recorded of the crimes to which borrible edicts led which were promulgated against race, the following is one. The Laird or Baron of wers was one of the parties named in the proclamation 1683, who were, by royal command, required to hunt, tilate, maim, and exterminate the Macgregors. Now e of these petty barons or kairds were so indigent that price set upon the head of a Macgregor exceeded a r's revenue! They were therefore as vigilant as any f-takers, or rather any blood-money men of the pret age, to entrap their victims: and the Laird of Laws lands being contiguous to the haunts of the Macgors, he seized three victims, the price of whose blood received, and who suffered death without the previous pality of a trial. This act naturally aroused the vennce of their surviving friends and comrades, and one of outlawed chiefs and some of his clansmen surrounded Laird of Lawers's house, seized the trader in blood as

⁾ This edict of Charles I. denying the exercise of baptism to the Macors, unless they would give a false name to their progeny, and abjure
of their ancestors, was one of the most diabolical acts of that despotical
unjust prince, who aimed, even in his younger days, at uniting in his
person the properties and powers of Prophet, Priest, and King.
ungst the Catholics, baptism is considered as the most solemn and useful
avation of all their sacraments. With us Protestants it is considered,
a sacrament it is true, but as the sign of initiation into the Christian
th. It was, therefore, in the highest possible degree criminal in that
id-be Protestant pope to throw so terrible an interdict in the way of that
exerted clan. It looks very much like atheium engrafted on depravity of
for if Charles had really believed that baptism is of DIVINE INSTITUi, is it credible he would have dared to set up his own will, in direct
sition to that of the Almighty?

he was asleep in his bed, and were on the point of murdering their prisoner, when the prayers and supplications of his wife, who upon her knees sued for mercy at their hands, obtained a moment's time to pray. Next she was dexterous enough to obtain leave for him to say his prayers in a chapel hard by; and on his way the terrified laird proposed to pay several thousand marks Scotch. as a ransom for his life, which he swore, by all the oaths they could dictate, to pay the next day. At the appointed time the credulous and avaricious Macgregor, who had thus consented to barter vengeance for coin, attended with his partisans: the wily Laird of Lawers received them with great gravity, and began to count out the pieces of money, when at this crisis in rushed a party of military, who soon overpowered the Macgregors, bound them hand and foot, and sent them to Edinburgh; by which exploit he received, after their execution, an accession of wealth, as well as an increase of renown as a famous huntsman of his wretched neighbours. It is by no means improbable that the reward paid to this Laird of Lawers, for entrapping the Macgregors, amounted to a larger capital than his whole estate and personals were previously worth. And the same tainted and infamous stream swelled the riches and increased the consequence of the earls, afterwards Dukes of Argyle!-Another of the lairds, who was honoured with the office of committing murder with impunity, was himself caught by a party of the Macgregors at a petty whiskey house at the head of Lochearn, where they had assembled, after having killed a deer in an adjoining wood. This kidnapping baron was Laird of Edinample. by a stratagem, they separated from his myrmidons, whom the Macgregors decoved into and locked up in a barn : and scizing the trembling laird by his throat, they compelled him to take the dead deer upon his back. They then took the road to Balguidder, driving the baron before the o sustained many a fall. They halted in the middle of a larren moss: er heath, several miles distant, when his captors found he could bold out no longer; they stripped him quite naked, gave him a severe flagellation, and let him loose to find his way home in the best manner he was able. The Macgregors had it in their power to have murdered the Laird of Lawer and all his followers, and they spared their lives. The annals of those times show no instance wherein their manies ever acted towards them with equal forbearance.

About this period, was elevated to the Scotch peerage, a a Scottish laird, or puisne baron, named John Glass, who was created Earl of Braidalbine. This nobleman could not voluntarity relinquish his old habits of waging private upon the property of his neighbours; but feeling dahious as to the safety of his carrying on his depredations in person, he instigated Duncan Macgregor, a son of the dief who fell at Ben Duaig, to raise a creach, or a general lander of goods and cattle, from the lands of Sir Alexmoder Menzies. Having instigated Macgregor to commit this act of depredation, and having received his share of the plunder, being suspected and threatened by Menzies, to screen himself the traitor and coward invited Duncan to his house at Ballach, now Taymouth; ordered some refreshment to be set before him, and as he began eating, aparty of soldiers, whom the scoundrel peer had stationed behind a bed in the room, upon a signal given, sprung midenly upon him and made him their prisoner, mountd him upon a horse, and sent him off, under a strong cort, on his way to the metropolis, where so many of his ha had been juridically murdered. But the bellish nchery of Braidalbine met with a disappointment. Macegor of Inverardrain, a relation of Duncan's, although had formerly been at variance with him, nobly resolved effect his liberation, or perish in the attempt. med his captive kinsman to Falkland, where he found bes to communicate his intention. With equal magna-Duncan declined his aid, and thanking him for his

as he then renerous himself able to ov a deliverance. It is proba the perfidy of the villaneus e the soldiers. oner's escape. The accounts p connived at a sword from one of the soldie lished stated, t ads for Braidalbine? And Duncan asked ir c walked off, measuring back none dared oppose h steps to the caitiff by e had been so cruelly betray r, and brandishing his sw made his way to his over the head of the cow: ly ruffian, he exclaimed. famous Braidalbine. fe is forfeited; but I sho blush to stain my sword with such ignoble bleed! thou willing to ransom thy life?'- 'Name but the terr said the abject villain. 'You sought my life. Your a rice may tempt you to wrest from me my possession Renew and confirm my leses: this act of justice is a require at your hands.'--'I is generous procedure resta some degree of composure to the traitor's agitated bes and he faithfully executed he requisite deeds. the man-hunting Laird of Lawers headed the military. as he never returned, he was probably knocked on the h by the military, to prevent his impeaching them for suffer their gallant and generous prisoner to escape.

About this period, a gentleman of the clan Macgrey who possessed some lands on the heights of Braidalb caused the death of a vassal belonging to Campbell of veraw; who, to avenge the result of an accidental affiresolved to massacre Macgregor and all his family; whe might, if able, do with perfect impunity, as the butcher edicts then in force denounced death as the penalty of four Macgregors being seen together! To evade this! Macgregor absented himself, abiding in solitude, till night there happened a storm so unusually awful, the happy man vainly hoped he might venture to his hom embrace his wife and his young ones. But the fiend Cabell, anticipating the event, beset use just as he

iger was consoling his unhappy wife with the transient pe that there could be no dauger of their foes approach ring so tremendous a hurricane. Just then Inveraw and blood-hounds rushed in upon them, slaughtered every al, without distinction of age or sex, and then set fire to house to consume their remains.

On the contra side might be enumerated a series of outres committed by this clan, but chiefly directed against merty rather than lives. And so far did their depredaextend, that there seemed no situation so remote but me outlaws could reach it, and no dwelling so strongly arded but they could, if they pleased, subdue it. They we now, generally speaking, reduced to the condition of seeless thieves, and could exist in no other state, at least s in their native country. What claim had their coungroup them? The government that refuses protection its subjects, becomes the parent and the nurse of crimes. ad if the history of nations were to be accurately analysed, would appear that the misery and wickedness of the sople have always been commensurate with the vices of kir rulers. Wherever a nation is found distinguished by mery and vice, the fountains of that depravity will ineviby be found in its laws and government.

Amongst the leaders of this ruined and demoralised race, preceded the celebrated warrior and knight-errant, Roy, were two brothers, Patrick and James Macgor: the elder of those daring and active freebooters taken prisoner by Stewart of Athol, with three of his meiates, sent to Edinburgh, and there executed. The tor of those unfortunates was a near relation of the legregors; and the younger brother, James, better was as the subject of that beautiful and pathetic Scotch at the destruction of his brother. Most efficible did he execute his direful purpose, for with his own the slew Stewart, and burnt his dwelling. But this

was almost his last exploit. Soon afterwards a surambush was laid for Gilderoy and his followers by of soldiers; in spite of his valour and dexterity, G himself, and seven of his associates, were apprel 'strung with chains,' and almost immediately after t rival at Edinburgh, hung on a gallows erected o Walk. This young man seems to have united in o son two very opposite characters—i. e. a dandy, and of high courage and great prowess.—At least that sitely beautiful Scotch ballad, entitled 'Gilderoy,' of which is subjoined,(x) gives that character of hit met death with as much fortitude on the scaffold as displayed courage and dexterity as a marauder;

- (x) 'Gilderoy was a bonny boy,
 'He had roses till his shoon;
 'His stockings were of silken soy,
 'Wi garters hanging down.
 - 'It was, I ween, a comelie sight,
 'To see so trim a boy:
 'He was my joy, and heart's delight,
 - 'My handsome Gilderoy.

 'The Queen of Scots possessed nought.
 - 'That my love let me want;
 'For cow and ewe he to me brought,
 'And e'en when they were scant:
 - ' All these did honestly possess:
 - ' He never did annoy,
 - 'Who never fail'd to pay their cess
 'To my love, Gilderoy.
 - ' My Gilderoy, baith far and near,
 - ' Was fear'd in every town;
 - ' And bauldly bare away the geir
 - ' Of many a lowland loun :
 - ' For man to man durst meet him nane,
 - ' He was so brave a boy.
 - 'At length wi numbers he was taen,
 - ' My winsome Gilderoy.

bellowers, in the awful hour of death, disgrace their L. The frequency of these executions in Scotland discarcely fail to defeat the only legitimate end of all punishments, namely, to stem the progress of a. It served but to render the hearts of the populace us; and as to Gilderoy himself, the beautiful elegy idy named, which has been sung by innumerable fesin every rank of life, and holds, and ever will hold rank, has bestowed poetical immortality upon his a. Those of judges are forgotten, but his will live as an the English language shall endure!

e are now approaching the age when the Robin Hood cetland, Ros Roy, drew his first breath, to whose and animated character these biographical sketches mbservient. His birth took place during the Protec-Leof Cromwell. And one of the most singular features he history of this extraordinary tribe is, that having, ag two centuries, been harassed, massacred, and probed by the Stuarts, that the chiefs and vassals ranged pselves under the royal banners, both in the wars been Charles the First and his parliament, and those th occurred subsequent to the dethronement of James On both occasions, and with the utmost alacrity and L the bruised fragments of this celebrated clan sided their oppressors, and drew their swords against the tlar cause! A policy so steadily pursued during six entions, evinces in the most powerful manner the deeped attachment of these hereditary and absolute chiefs

^{&#}x27; Of Gilderoy so fear'd were they,

^{&#}x27;Wi irons his limbs they strung,

^{&#}x27;To Edingborro thair,

^{&#}x27; And on a gallows hung.

^{&#}x27; They hung him high aboon the rest,

^{&#}x27;He was sae bauld a boy:

^{&#}x27;There died the youth whom I lo'ed best,

^{&#}x27; My handsome Gilderoy.'

to that pernicious feudal system which held their vassals the most perfect and profound ignorance and thraido There were many, very many chieftains who successive headed this clan, who possessed courage and talents of high an order, that they might have acquired a force me than sufficient to have crushed all their contemport chiefs, and dethroned the feeble monarchs of the Stu race, if they had been imbued with the generous and pat otic sentiments of Sir William Wallace, or Fletcher Saltor. Instead of meeting their tyrants sword in hand, the liberators of their country, they endured the fright catalogue of oppressions recited, with inflexible fortitue warring upon the slaves, tools, and instruments of 1 Stuarts, but never, in a single instance, against the re despots themselves! In short, from the most remote ann of the clan, this primordial race have been uniformly, a without a single exception, seen fighting under the bank of despotism, even that by which they were bruised, crush spurned, and contemned.

It is generally seen that adversity and suffering soft the human heart. Yet, when the high-church party Scotland drew the sword of extermination against the co nanters, none pursued that unfortunate, brave, and or stant race of men, more than the Macgregors! Nor con the Campbells, or any other of the persecutors of the Mi gregors, wreak a more cruel vengeance upon their chi tains and clansmen than these idolaters of pure and I mixed despotism, wherever they were triumphant, inflid upon the covenanters. This line of conduct admits. be ever, of a different solution. The dreadful schisms will followed the overthrow of the Catholic church in Scotla the horribly brutal excesses committed by the infurial followers of Calvin, Knox, &c. led to such frightful de lation of the superb Catholic edifices, and to a persecut of the Catholic clergy and laity so ferocia sly insulting unsparing, it was more a subject of regret than of surpd

rhen a Protestant king and government anathematised venanters, that a Catholic clau, profoundly ignorant. illed with the dross of papal superstition, should have ly embraced an opportunity to retaliate upon Proits a part of the wrongs and indignities their forefuhad suffered. And although some of the chiefs of the Enegregor outwardly professed to be Protestants, it enerally found at their hour of death they were Cas at heart .- Hence, during the cruel warfare waged st the 'covenanters,' the Macgregors, with other and clans, ranged themselves under the high church rs; and, by the severity of their treatment of that ated race of dissenters, they gained some respite roscription and slaughter! Charles I, being reduced at straits, meanly sought to conciliate those whom so he would have rooted out from the face of the earth. ven rescinded some of his atrocious edicts, but not e parricidal war he was waging against English rendered the aid, even of the detested and despised regors, acceptable! But unfortunate tyrants are s found basely abject in the hour of adversity. And z the Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell, the Macrs were amongst the most powerful disturbers of pubinquillity, nor could that consummate statesman y quell them. Macgregor of Glengyle, with two ed of his vassals, joined the ultra loyalist, the Earl encairn, and at the pass of Aberfoyle met a large part English republican army, and defeated them withloss. This division of irregular troops, commanded encairn, was supposed to amount to about five thounen, chiefly highlanders. Notwithstanding the galand devotion of the Earl of Glencairn, he was superin his command!—An act of the grossest impolicy; at adventurous and chivalric nobleman had, by the ace of his name and character, and by indefatigable al exertions, formed that large body of partisans

almost from nothing; and just as it was becoming, in his hands, likely to produce important benefits to the royal cause, he was superseded in the highlands, and the command given to a Lord Middleton. To show his devotion to the royal cause, the Earl of Glencairn, on the arrival of Lord Middleton, invited him and his principal officers to dine at the house of a laird in Ross-shire, near his lord ship's head-quarters, then situated about three or four miles south of Dornoch. At this dinner, amongst othe chiefs and lairds, were the leaders of the Macgregors, their kinsmen, assembled as the brethren, allies, and associate of the very men who had imbued their hands so frequently in the blood of their kindred, and devastated their possessions.

After a dinner as plenteous as the state of the countrafforded, anxious to propitiate the Macgregors and the resof the chiefs, whose value as auxiliaries to the royal caus Glencairn fully understood, he addressed his successor is the following manner:

'You behold around you, my lord general, these gallan gentlemen, whom I found means to gather under the royal banners at a time when even a few loyalists confinot meet without great danger. They are brave, honour able, and loyal; and they have proved their fidelity be hazarding their lives and fortunes to serve our king, and thus nobly fulfilling their duty. You will, I doubt not my lord general, induce them to continue their valuable services by paying due attention to their merits.'

The cold and supercitious manner in which this insolen lordling had surveyed this motley circle of chiefs and relatives, encouraged Sir George Monroe to start from his sea and exclaim, 'They'—the Macgregors and other highland chiefs, 'are nothing but thieves and robbers! I will bring 'another sort of men into the field ere long!'—A hundred vengeful chiefs leaped up, and as many challenges were of the point of being given, when the Earl of Glencairn, check

he ardour of the chief of Glengarry and others, said to Be quiet, gentlemen, this insult applies to me, as your t, rather than to you.' Then turning to Sir George roe, he said, in a stern but deliberate and composed ner, 'Sir George, you are an atrocious LIAR and calumnia-! Amongst my honourable guests are neither thieves nor bers, but gallant gentlemen and good soldiers.'-This teous and manly address had the effect of stilling the n of indignation elicited by the coarse, blunt speech of roe: the bitterness of whose sarcastic and opprobrious ription of the heterogeneous circle whom he met at arose from the presence of the Macgregors and other hand chiefs, whose names had been for ages held up to Lord Middleton, evidently siding with lic infamy. iroe, commanded silence, and it was settled that the of Glencairn and Sir George should meet on horsecorly the next morning. They met, attended by seconds and their surgeons. Having discharged pistols without effect, the combatants next had reme to their swords. Glencairn was the more skilfuldsman, or the most fortunate, for he disabled the le hand of his antagonist, who proposed they should dis-To this request, which placed them once more 1 a level, Glencairn readily assented: the battle was renewed, and Glencairn at the first onset cut Monroe the forehead, so that the blood pouring into his eyes, ented him from seeing, and he vielded to Glencairn; he latter, either from the ardour of combat, or excess ige, following Monroe, was in the act of passing his rd through his body, when Monroe's valet, alarmed at master's danger, threw himself between the victor and rictim, and turning the thrust aside, exclaimed, 'Forr! you have had enough of him, my lord!'-Lord Meton, grieved and mortified at the result of this comcaused the Earl of Glencairn, the idol of the army, to at under arrest; a step which well nigh caused a mu-

tiny. When he was released, offended and disgusted high degree, he retired; and with him quitted the fiel own troops, and all the chief partisans whom, with followers, he had drawn together, and amongst ther Macgregors. Shortly after which dispersion of this valuable force. Lord Middleton found himself ut unequal to face the foe; and what at once denote generalship, he was surprised in the heights above I aber, defeated, and his force wholly dispersed. Such the celerity with which a court minion knew how to solve and disperse, by folly, arrogance, and presump a brave, powerful, and faithful army, which a ma valour, sense, and military skill, had with so much culty and peril gathered together. Glencairn was a and gentleman, Middleton a courtier, full of froth vapour. In all the wars, foreign and domestic, which succeeded, the same sort of burnished generals have similar insolence, produced similar results.

I have not hitherto mentioned a forced levy or tricalled 'the black mail,' although it forms so promine feature in the history of Scotland, on account of the pidity with which highly important and interesting dents have crowded on the heels of each other; but there occurs a sort of natural interregnum at this periodial avail myself of it to explain, in as brief and con hensive manner as I am able, the source and nature of compulsory tax, the enforcement of which brough many of the Macgregors to an untimely death, and the strength of which Mr. Pennant, the celebrated to and topographical historian, and a cloud of writers of note, grounded their comparisons tween the Macgregors: Jonathan Wild!

Its origin was of a riod so remote that the oldest nals mentioned it as 'cient custom.' It is probit took its rise priation of lands, and the ture of the earth. It

fictorians, that the feodal system took its rise at the first teneral introduction of the right of exclusive property, or tendession of land, when the Celtic tribes or families, who had taken refuge in the highlands, forsaking the huner's life, might clear away part of the woods, and comnence agricultural labour on an extended scale, and perhance, as the sole means of subsisting their limited popuntion. At such a crisis may have arisen the election of a Fear Tighe, or legal chieftain, of vassalage; and also the ribual tribute paid by the weak to the strong for protection. and known in later ages by the name of ' the black mail.' If was deemed, amongst the hereditary chiefs, a sort of private exchequer, appertaining, with many other injurious and oppressive prerogatives, to the chief and his successors. in the course of time, fugitive clansmen, who had fled from he justice or the oppression of their Fear Tighes, or here-Stary chiefs, putting themselves under the command of sharacters similar to the Walter Buchanan mentioned in I former section, set themselves up as protectors of property. and receivers of 'the black mail.'-Where their claims were resisted they levied their tax by the seizure of persons und property, and driving away cattle. The heredibry chieftains, indignant at the presumption of outlaw rassals, waged an interminable war upon these irregulars, tilling, hanging, or maining them, as occasion served; md, at the same time, demanded black mail from the perwas who had before paid it to the plebeian collectors. Under the best control that the practice admitted, it was a very great evil; and when pillage and robbery were commonly exercised, masked under this disguise, it became intolerably oppressive and ruinous to many individuals.

It will be seen in some extracts attached as an appendix this division or section, that Sir Owen Cameron, Barraisfale, and other highlanders, signalised themselves, as well to the Macgregors, in levying this compulsory contributes. And though OLIVER CROMWELL menaced Came-

ron and other chiefs with an ignominious death, for seeing out their vassals to rob passengers on the highway, it appears that wise ruler though tit expedient, if not is to sanction the legitimate, that is, the hereditary collect of this troublesome and oppressive tax, in order to a press the grosser exactions of the lesser. A mode of preeding differing so very much from the usual straightfunded procedure of that great statesman, it must be so posed to have arisen from a conviction he had not possible to suppress the evil, and therefore adopted amolication.

In a history of Stirlingshire, published 1817, and witten by the Rev. Mr. Sterling, p. 623, is the following transcript of an official document, confirmatory of this cognition of the right of enforcement of 'the black mail' one of the Macgregors, of which fact, perhaps, Mr. Penant and other writers were ignorant, or they might have refrained from placing the possessors of this assume power on a level with the execrable wretch Jonathan Will The original document ran thus:

At Stirling, in ane quarter sessions, held by sum in tices of his highness' peace, upon the third day of Fa ruary, 1658-9, the Laird of Touch being Chyrsman Upon reading of ane petition given in by Captain Man ' gregor, mackand mention, That several heritors and is 'habitants of the paroches of Campsic, Dennie, Baldernosi Strablane, Killearn, Gargunnock, an uthers, wtin th Schirrefdome of Stirling, did agree with him to com ' see and preserve their houses, goods, and gier, frae of pression, and accordingly did pay him; and now the some persons delay to mack payment according to agree ment, and use of payment, therefore it is ordered, the 'all heritors and inhabitants of the paroches aforesait ' mack payment to the said Captain Macgregor of the proportiones for his said service, till the first of Februar 'last past, without delay. All consta s in the severs oches are hereby commandit to see this order put in cation, as they will answer the contrair. It is also aby declared, that all qo (who) have been ingadit in ment (perhaps, summoned) shall be liberat, (free) after h time as they go to Captaine Hew Macgregor, and here to him that they are not to expect any service fract, or he to expect any payment frac them.'—(Just.)

- ' Extracted be JAMES STERLING, Clk. of the
- ' Peace for Archid. Edmonstone, Bailzie of
- ' Duntreath, to be published at the Kirk of
- 'Strablane.'

will be seen on perusal, that Captain Hew Macgregor d that he had made an agreement with the persons lained of to protect their houses, goods, and chattels, had performed his part of the agreement, but that who had been benefited by his power and vigilance, wards refused to pay the price stipulated; the sheriff. fore, ordered them to pay up all arrears; and directed who wished to recede from their contract, to go to ain Hew Macgregor, and inform him of their will. the one was no longer bound to defend, nor the other It is worthy of remark, that this is the earliest al document in which, for the space of two hundred , the Macgregors had been named and described wise than as thieves, robbers, and murderers; and that is issued under the republican government. The se-, dated in 1663, rescinded some of the diabolical edicts d by James I. and Charles I.

id now to resume the biographical sketches of the gregors:

mald Macgregor, father of the deservedly renowned, Ros Roy, was a partisan chief, serving under the mand of the Earl of Moray, whom he aided in a fray set the Macphersons of the North Highlands, with

three hundred of his kinsmen and als. This e tion proved successful. As Donald was returning th Gaig, a forest in Lochaber, which belonged to the I Huntley, a forester or keeper challenged Macgres having killed a deer, an affront which Donald ins avenged by killing the keer er also! who was a Macpl of the house of Cluny! I se murder seems to have I off unavenged; and for t aid that Macgregor had a ed Earl Moray, he w rewarded by a grant of which, a short time since, was still possessed by his rity. And thus, from the first to the last of this race, by the sword they gained, and by the sword they los possessions. This Donald Macgregor, being the gua of his chief, exercised all the feodal privileges superior. In which capacity the rich heiress of a 1 baron, or Laird Cochrane (y) of Kilmarnock, entered

(v) This lady was an ancestor of the present race of Cochranes, at whom Admiral Lord Cochrane, the commander in chief of the nava of the Chilian republic, South America, is about the sixth in lineal d The original name of his paternal ancestry, prior to this marrias Blair of Blair,' I believe in the county of Argyle. In the Gaelic Blair signifies a field of battle. In Grose's Antiquities there is a plu presenting the Blair's old family house: the chiefs of which, for me five centuries prior to this period, had borne the subordinate rank of barons, and possessed the right of holding 'pit and gallows!' UI marriage of Blair with the heiress-general of the Cochranes, the h took her family name; and from the addition of wealth and influen acquired, he was soon afterwards created a peer of Scotland, I ti Charles I. by the title of Earl of Dundonald. After the decapita Charles I. Cromwell levied a fine of £5000 upon Earl Dundonald as a for his estates. There was a knight, named Sir John Cochrane, w involved in the weak and ill-digested effort made by the Marquis of In conjunction with the Duke of Monmouth, and Fletcher of Saltons latter fled; Argyle and Monmouth perished on the scaffold; Cochr caped for a time; and the traditionary history of that transaction down in the family is, that the Prince of Orange betrayed that u party to James II. his father-in-law; and further, that Argyle evin most lamentable want of courage and fortitude. Sir John Cochrane last taken by a party of soldiers, as he was come led in a recess

Magitimate collectors of 'the black mail,' for which service Macgregor was to have annually sixteen bolls, or minety-six bushels of oaten-meal. This tax was paid many years; and the depredations having entirely ceased which had given rise to the contract, it was discontinued. The chief of the Macgregors, considering his right to re-

some hangings. The troopers were in the act of thrusting their huge broad reds through, and the next plunge must have pierced him; Sir John therefore threw down the frame by which he had been concealed, and pointing his enormous carbine at Lord ----, the commanding officer, exclaimed, 'Death or QUARTER, my Lord?'- Quarter!' replied the mmender; and Sir John surrendering, was marched prisoner to the Tolbooth, was condemned to die; but his father, for £5000, paid as a bribe to some of James II.'s ministers, saved his son's life. This Sir John Cochrane was a republican Whig, and instrumental in bringing William of Orange into the nation. Finding too late the false and hypocritical character of that manasch, and being disgusted by his partiality, and his oppression of the Seetch nation and commerce, he remonstrated; and having obtained an inturies with this deliverer, he reproached him in stern and manly language for his double-faced policy, and told him, in plain and intelligible terms, if he continued to act as he was then acting, there would remain no other sumedy than to dethrone him, and send him back whence he came !-Sir John Cochrane was of gigantic stature, being six feet four or five inches and as he spoke to William III. who was below the middle height, the contract was very striking. The Blair Cochrane family, with few exceptions, been remarkable for talent, and scientifical and mechanical pursuits. father of Archibald Campbell, the present earl, was born about the 1606.—This Thomas, Earl of Dundonald, was a humourist, a man of essentric taste, dress, and manners. He married in his 56th year to a lady stewart, who had a brother, General Stewart, who had a command in the East Indies, in the wars with Hyder Ally. When young she was very handsome, and surviving her husband, enjoyed many years a pension of five bandred per annum from the crown. She lived to be upwards of eighty eld, and died in London about 1810. She had a family of eleven of whom several, and amongst them the celebrated Cochrane Advanture, are yet living. This Earl Thomas, lamenting the want of good Edinburgh, invented the works by which the water from the Calwas led in pipes up to Old Edinburgh, and deposited in a reservoir. shence dispersed all over the city. It was an invaluable benefit; and the prest and magistrates, when the water was to be first distributed to the grante houses of the inhabitants, paid the warl the compliment of a grand ceive was to last as long as the lady's life, he let losse a band of marauders, headed by his son in-law, Macdonald of Glencoe, and they plundered and laid waste the property of the lady—prior to her marriage most probably—so that she leased off her lands to a number of persons, and hence arose the numerous lairds who afterwards arose out of that subdivision. From this specimen, the evils arising

public procession and festival. Just as the facetious earl was stepping into his carriage, with all the hereditary and municipal grandees about him, and an immense multitude of spectators, he said to the Reverend Doctor Webster, 'Webster! I have made water run up hill: don't you think I could 'ride through h—ll rough-shod, without being singed?' 'I think not,' said the Doctor; 'but if your lordship makes the attempt, take care and have all 'your water-works about you.'

Archibald, the present earl, who was named after the Duke of Argyle. his godfather, was the son and heir of Thomas Earl of Dundonald. He was educated at the Grammar School at Homerton, near London. At that time the brothers, Coutts, had just commenced their banking establishment in London. James, the elder brother, lived in his banking-house in the Strand: Thomas Coutts, then a single man, had a lodging in St. Martin's Lane. A buxom Lancashire girl, who was house-maid in James Coutts's household, was often teazed by the young Lord Cochrane, to whose family the Coutts's were some way related. The laundry work was then performed in the domestic offices of the dwelling-house, and when the great 'washing-day' came, young Cochrane delighted in getting amongst the women, and splashing them with suds. On one occasion Betty Starkey, offended by some act of rudeness, gave the young lord a bathe in a tab of suds. This same girl afterwards became the wife of Thomas Coutts, and mother of three daughters, one of whom became Marchioness of Bots; another, Countess of Guildford; a third, Lady Frances Burdett! As seen at the earl was born, as if it were to find him pap-money, he was entered as an ensign in some regiment, and received pay; afterwards he was placed # midshipman on board the Weasel sloop of war, Captain Paisley, and west, in her to Senegal and the Gold Coast. On the preceding voyage nearly 8 third of the crew died of fever and scurvy on board the Weasel. Aware of this mortality, young Cochrane prepared such antidotes, and proposed such regilations to preserve the health of the crew, that there was little sickness, and not a single death. This important service, which ought to have gained & step or two in the service, excited envy; and soon afterwards, like his comtryman, the Honourable Thomas Erskine, son of the Earl of Buchan, with was also a lieutenant in the navy,-he quitted the navy in disgnst. Had he from the tribute called 'black mail' may easily be conseived, and to what atrocities its payment, and refusal of payment, gave rise; for the lands which the heiress-general of the Cochranes felt herself obliged to part with on terms highly disadvantageous, and which would otherwise have formed a part of the possessions of her descendants, the Earls of Dundonald. Such was the probable origin, the

continued, he would have stood at this time, 1822, nearly at the head of the soyal navy.

Being young, volatile, and fond of pleasure, his lordship went to visit the court of Prance: he was uncommonly bandsome, and well made, and extremely dissipated. He was at Versailles when the then Dauphin of France, the unhappy monarch who died on a scaffold in 1793, was married. He assisted at all the splendid festivities which occurred; and he assured me, a few years dace, that Louis XV. looking somewhat goatishly at the beautiful Austrian prin-Maria Antoinette, said, in his (Lord Dundonald's) hearing, ' If that Foretty creature ever produces a legitimate heir to my throne, I must be his father. The old lecher was apprised of some organic defect in the bridewhich he supposed would defeat the ends of marriage. This anecdote is worth recording, because the brothers of the unfortunate Louis XVI. including the present king, Louis XVIII. DENIED, in the year 1792, the legithecy of the young Dauphin and his sister, the present Duchess d' Angou-And many persons believed, when 'the pretended Dauphin,' as he considered, made his appearance a few years since, and was prosecuted by the court, and condemned as an impostor, that he was the REAL Basphin, and that Louis the desired treated him as Henry VII. treated Eichard Duke of York, son of Edward IV. whom, under the name of Peter Warbeck, he overwhelmed by suborned witnesses and servile judges, and when he put to an ignominious death.

But to quit this digressive excursion:—amongst all the blandishments of the court of France, then at the very zenith of its disgraceful and destructive vulnptnousness. Lord Cochrane attended to matters connected with philosophy and science. Dining one day with an English gentleman off boiled Michen, or poulets, and salad, they were so much struck with the superior through of the fowls, they sent for the landlord, and asked him how they had been fed? 'Upon carthurorms,' was the reply: finding them incredutions, he conducted his guests to the yard, where, packed in earth or vegetable madd, done up in hogsheads, were many hundred weight of those reptiles, an which he said he fed his poultry. Lord Cochrane was then convinced; afterwards trying the experiment on his own estate at Culross, he found thatly answered.—After his father's death, he married the eldest daughter

course, and consequences, of the forced contribution, kno in Scotland under the denomination of the 'black mail.

I have already shown that it was not till Charles First had felt the iron hand of adversity, nor till destrtion stared him in the face, he relaxed his former sensel and inveterate spirit of persecution, which led him to aim the utter extermination of the clan Maogregor; and the

of the celebrated Captain GILCHRIST, R. N.-His prolific mind ur him to sink coal-pits, in one of which, by the sudden irruption of a sub ranean torrent, he was very nearly drowned, the roaring water purs him so very rapidly: he had previously established some salt-works. N in conjunction with his brother, Captain, now Admiral, Sir Alexan Cochrane, the Earl of Dundonald commenced a more important enterpe 'The British Tar Company.' If that establishment had met with the port it ought from government, it must have realised a splendid fortune: it failed, and it involved his brother and himself in serious difficulties. this time the earl had a noble mansion in Hanover Square, London. At 1782, he had a private audience of George III. of two hours' durati and he presented to his sovereign a golden casket containing 120 article commerce extracted from coal. And it was during these experiments ti at his seat at Culross, he discovered, by accident, the inflammability of a gas, and its applicability to the purposes of light and heat. The earl to out a patent, but Messrs. Wensor, Accum, and the London Gas-light Co pany, caused the patent to be quashed, and ran away with the credit and profit of the discovery. Misfortunes seldom come singly. Just as L Dundonald was ruined, and his estate, furniture, plate, &c. sold, his v died, leaving him in dilapidated circumstances, with a young family. 1 present Admiral Lord Cochrane he always designed for the naval servi-Admiral Lord Keith was his friend and patron: his other sons, ami great family adversity, were reared in the army and navy.

To follow the fortunes of this distinguished character would fill a volume but thus much might be said of him with truth by his biographer, that was indefatigable in his chemical and mechanical purpoits; that his distributes of improved methods of bleaching cottons enriched many and grateful trader; more important still were the abuses the earl detected the Royal Dock Yards in the quality of sail-cloth, cables, hemp, &c. base minion, who gained a highly lucrative situation by means too base to mentioned, undermined the earl, and caused his scientific and economic plans to be rejected, and almost with insult. The earl, having these pended his patrimonial inheritance, applied to the late Lord Melville & pension of two hundred per annum to help to rear his family. I cannot as

of his antity was not less fatal than his hostlity, for by hig the chiefs of the Macgregors, and the broken fragis of the clan, under the royal banners, it paved the way he scourging they sustained under the Protectorship of his Cromwell, and more particularly after the revoluof 1688.—In this stage of my progress towards the of this chapter, I cannot avoid mentioning the chapter-

is lordship, 'my request was denied, for his lordship never troubled the give we my annear.'—In the new mode of drying and dressing for which a patent was taken out, the earl was a principal inventor. rubbed the Plate Glass Company of Ravessworth, in Lancashire, aprevenents so important, that the proprietors offered his lordship any of two handred guiness per annum for life, or two thousand guiness.

An attorney persuaded him to accept the capital, and counting him the greater part, soon left him cause to regret his election.—Distresses serwitehned him, and the earl fell into great personal distress.

m, amongst all his loviship's misfortunes, a happy forture, that all his misd out virtuous and brave. When Lord Cochrane had sequired the fatheatenant, under Admiral Lord Keith, in the Queen Charlotte, he his own expenses within the narrowest bounds, that he might conthe more amply to the support of his talent-gifted father. The capthe Et Game, a Spanish frigate, by Captain Lord Cochrane in the rell lugger, with only forty or fifty men, was one of the most daring ments ever performed even by a British seaman. The more intvictory of Basque Roads was but an earnest of what his country had set from his science, talent, and dauntless courage, had not the most the malice and boundless influence thwarted the career of the hero and rist, and caused him to be 'laid on the shelf!' When he captured mish frigates laden with builton, his first care was to provide for his

I have possession of many of his lordship's letters, and they all behim a person endowed with the fluest feelings. Repeatedly he paid mer's debts, and twice he settled a handsome annuity upon him; each is flather threw up those annuities, and with the utmost rudeness and pt. I can prove that Lord Cochrane bestowed nearly TEN THOUSAND supon his father; and that, at all times, and under all circumstances, where was as eminently pions and generous towards the Earl of Dun, to it was heroic and patriotic as respected his professional career.

m which to vindicate his father, and expose the corrupt practices shained in the naval department, that Lord Cochrane sought for a St. Stephen's. When Lord Cochrane first went into the house, it was sy, reared as he had been on the quarter-deck of a man of war, he

things have been said, and whose short reign v s closed by so many calamities. Keeping all these in view, I sider him as an incomparably superior character, either his profligate brother, Charles II. or his subtle and dark minded son-in-law and successor, William III. I have read in the writings of Dutch republicans, which were written at the time when William, as Stadtholder, was transpling upon the liberties he had sworn to defend, not merely anonymous charges, but direct proofs, substantiating and

could be a match for so experienced a phalanx of lawyers as those by when he was opposed. He felt warmly, and expressed himself strongly, but at all times discreetly; a more honest, upright, independent member, however, never sat in that assembly.

It was Lord Cochrane's heavy calamity to have a father, who shreads his own brilliant talents by indulging in the vicious habit of excessive its intoxication. And when he was thus denuded of reason, dignity, and decency, his greatest delight was to utter execrations against his son!—In the sober moments, so keen was the remorse and shame the unfortunate man his that a sort of re-action ensued; and in the tempest of regret, he would estimate recourse to ardent spirits, when, of course, new excesses followed Still Lord Dundonald was not insane; for when he was sober, his wit, memory and science, were all unimpaired.

This vicious course embittered every hour of Lord Cochrame's life, of the grew to manhood. And it helped to overwhelm him, when, in 1814, it lordship was accused and convicted of being the author and abetter of a wand mercenary STOCK-JOBBING FRAUD. But if Lord Cochrame had been got of the crimes imputed to him, he would have merited more than all the past ties announced, dreadful as they were. In the next volume, however, will shew that Lord Cochrane was falsely accused, and treacherously the victed; that he had no more concern in the STOCK-EXCHANGE FRAUD, the judges before whom he was convicted.

The day cannot be very remote when his lordship, if he lives, will appear on the public stage. The nobleness of his behaviour to the flag of native country, and the attention he has uniformly shown to British intensive whilst holding a chief command in South America, must plead so strength his behalf, that his case will undergo a parliamentary and legal revisit the sentence will be erased from the records of the King's Bench,—the proceedings reversed, and his lordship restored to all his honours, and his in the royal navy of Great Britain, that is, if his inclination should to that way.

entary evidence the serious charges, that the Prince nge excited the boldest of the Scotch and English Tican refugees to undertake to dethrone James II. in that they might all be cut off ! Almost from the day of his marriage with the Princess Mary, daughter of James 11. those indignant citizens impute to him a fixed design to possess himself of the English throne. And as Fletcher of Saltoun, and similar English characters who were then in Holland, outlaws and exiles, were the most likely to oppose and thwart his designs, those Dutch writers charge him, William III. with having first excited the Duke of Monmouth to acts of treason and rebellion; and at the same time, by betraying his projects, ensured his destruction.(2) Nor did his execrable perfidy end here, for he ppears to have cited the energy of those measures by which the brothers, DE WITTS, were got rid of, and the republican party put down in Holland, as examples and excitements calculated and intended to lead James II, to the commission of those arbitrary and illegal stretches of power

(2) The policy imputed to William III. in destroying as many of the English Scotch Whige and republicans as he could, that he might establish a new tism on the foundations of the old, seems to have been recently adopted a certain great potentate of Enrope towards the patriots of Greece. It true interest of Great Britain to EMANCIPATE THE GREEKS. If the neks, Albanians, &c. were free and independent, they might form, as lerative states, a barrier sufficiently strong to set limits even to Russian bition. But they are apparently devoted to destruction, and, oh shame! by Bristian potentates! In all struggles for liberty, the boldest spirits are the g prompt and forward. All these, it seems probable, among the Greeks. to be abandoned to their fate; so that, whonever it shall suit the views of enterrat to turn his immense armies against Turkey, he may find the eks so weakened, exhausted, and dispirited, as to submit to be yoked theres, in common with the Turks, to his triumphal car! It will be then bow the British flag will be treated. Exclusion from the Dardanelles. from the Mediterranean sea, and the continent system renewed in Europe, be its earliest fruits. On the other hand, the fate of a father and a dether, and the recollection of the REAL source of the death of the per, might have a certain benumbing effect.

which rendered him odious to the most er ightened of hi subjects, and shook the pillars of his throne. When matter were matured, then, by his secret agents, the king of Holland, as William was termed, set those Scotch as English Whigs in motion by whom the revolution of 168 was effected: but so imperfect was that measure, that the intrusive king was escorted by a powerful fleet of men war, and an army no less efficient. His first step on Eng lish ground was as an invader, and he approached the capital escorted by foreign troops. Whilst he lay es camped near Torbay, he absolutely REFUSED to conced those securities against future oppression which the security of public liberty required; and when the leading Whigs, by whom he had been joined, urged him with med warmth than was agreeable to the cold-blooded general he gave them to understand he did not come over to Eng land to become the slave and instrument of a faction; if they pressed him in that manner, he would re-embark, and return to Holland. The halter was then about the necks the Whigs,—the broad axe was suspended as by a hair they succumbed,-William had his own way; and here arose that marked deficiency of spirit, wisdom, and est common sense, which left to the crown prerogatives which the people should have retained!-and the incessant dis putes between the new king and the leaders of the Whi party, which embittered the future life of this monarch.

There was, perhaps, a much stronger spirit of republicanism existent in Scotland at this time than in England and there was nothing that William so much dreaded hence he eagerly seconded the wishes of the corrupt at grasping merchants of Holland for the suppression of the rising commerce of the Scotch nation: and every whether as far as his power reached, William III. gratified that hat red he bore towards them. Hence resulted his infament machinations by which the dawning prosperity of the Scott

colony established on the isthmus of Darien was blasted, and that colony destroyed!

But if he feared and mistrusted the lowland Scotch, he abhorred the highlanders, and considered the whole race as the most worthless and debased wretches in existence. It was not the catholicism of the chiefs and their vassals, but their blind and unmeasured devotion to the house of Stuart. This was their only crime; and for this offence, if the clans devoted to the Stuarts had had but one neck, William, with the utmost glee, would have cut it in twain.

No candid person can doubt the sincerity of James II.'s attachment to the doctrines of the church of Rome. Let those doctrines be ever so fallible,—be his conduct ever so calpable or irrational, no one can attach to him the odious and loathsome character of a hypocrite. Nor can the utsost efforts of the logician, if guided by the spirit of teath, purge the memory of William III. of the guilt of the most intense cruelty in the massacre of the De Witts, of the inhabitants of Glencoe, nor of the most profound and systematical hypocrity. A being tainted with such qualities could not have any religion about him, at least none of which divine inspiration formed the basis, or moral honesty, truth, candour, and integrity, the superstructure.

When James II. had mass publicly celebrated in his palace, his example had the effect of inducing many of the highland chiefs to quit the reformed doctrines, and return to the bosom of a church which, with a proud and unsubtand front, preclaims its possessing the only safe road to salvation! Of the number of the Protestant chiefs who apostatised was the grandfather of the vindictive chief, Sir Hexander Macdonald, of Sleat, the persecutor of Lady Grange, and upwards of forty families of his kinsfolk and thief tenants in the isle of Sky: the defection spread far and wide in the Hebrides and the Orkneys; but foremost of the adherents of the Stuarts stood the clan Macgregor of Glencoc.

The same demon-like spirit, which had tempted t Stuarts to act with such blind and furious zeal against t Macgregors, nestling in the cabinet of William III. ha recourse to the same horrid artifices, illusions, and dece tions, to urge him to complete the work of proscription at death, from which the Stuarts had shrunk back, as ashamed of their past conduct.-There is not in the anna of the Stuarts an action so truly wicked, with the excel tion of their monstrous edicts against the same persecut race. But the Stuarts had this plea in their favour. the they openly asserted they held their sceptre by divine an hereditary right, without any regard to the will of the subjects; that they possessed a moral and legal exemption from error; but had an indefeasible right to dispose of the lives, liberty, and property of their subjects, in the see manner as the deity !- It was as much misfortune as cal pability in the Stuarts to have their feeble minds filled wit such monstrous absurdities; and in no less a degree w it the fault of the so called representatives of the people i not depriving them of the power of acting upon such es travagant and iniquitous principles; according to which however boundless was their wasteful expenditure, the were not to be checked; and although thousands and ter of thousands of destitute wretches were known to be perish ing of famine, in consequence of misrule, no one was to re monstrate! The rich portion of their subjects were to thankful for what they had left, and to hold it in trust for the supply of a needy, wasteful king, and a profligate court Such were the opinions inculcated into the princes, & sons of James I .- But William III. had no such exerced plead. His ancestors owed their preservation to the bravel and fortitude of republicans, as well as their splendour at subsequent independence: hence his violation of his cort nation oath, -bis secret plottings against the Macgregorahis secret orders transmitted to Colonel Hill, the governt of Fort William, ordering to commence, in cold bleed sigeneral massacre of the inhabitants, evinced a higher degree of wilful, deliberate criminality.

These strictures upon the true character of William III. are derived, not from the declamatory effusions of Jacobitical writers,—not from the pictures drawn of William III. by angry and vengeful Catholic priests and historians, but from the annals of his own times, written in his vernacular tangue; and from many original letters and MSS. written during his life-time, and preserved by the descendants of these persons to whom they were addressed. All that can with truth be said in praise of William III. is, that he displayed consummate skill and courage in opposing the amplitious views of Louis XIV. which threatened the utter extinction of the Belgic republic, and the freedom of religious opinions. In England, he felt and he acted as the bing of a faction, not as became the sovereign of a free interple.

All that remains to be said, illustrative of the misfortunes of the clan Macgregor, prior to the appearance of Rob. Roy, is to give a slight sketch of the MASSACRE of GLENCOB.

Appendix.

THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

THE character of the Earl of BREADALBANE has been bready given, and nothing more need be said to prove him be been devising and maturing this execrable tragedy. But to the Campbells attach the immortal infamy of its execution! That worthless and profligate wretch, Breadalbane, represented Macdonald of Glencoe as an incorrible rebel, as a ruffian inured to bloodshed and rapine, would never be obedient to the laws of his country,

nor live peaceably under any sovereign. He ebserved, that he had paid no regard to the proclamation which extended a free pardon to all persons who had taken up arms against the government of William and Mary, provided they surrendered themselves and took the oaths of allegiance before the last day of December, 1691; and by these and similar invectives he incensed the mind of King William to the highest degree against the highland chiefs and clans, till at last he wrought so far as to induce that monarch to employ a part of the army to murder them in cold blood. But for the better elucidation of this horrid slaughter, it is necessary to go further back than the date of the royal order for the massacre, which was 16th January, 1692.

'As the highlanders were not totally reduced,' says Smollet, 'the Earl of Breadalbane undertook to bring then over by distributing sums of money amongst their chief; 'and fifteen thousand pounds were remitted from Englandier this purpose. The chiefs being informed of this remittance, suspected the Earl's design was to appropriate to 'himself the best part of the money, and when they began to , 'treat with him, made such extravagant demands, that be 'found his scheme impracticable. The earl was therefore 'obliged to refund the sums he had received; and he resolved. to wreak his vengeance the first opportunity on those who. 'had frustrated his intention. He who chiefly thwarted his enegotiation was Macdonald of Glencoe, whose opposition. 'rose from a private circumstance, (a) which ought to have, 'had no effect upon a treaty that regarded the public wesl., 'Macdonald had plundered the lands of Breadalbane dur. ing the course of hostilities, and the latter insisted upon

⁽a) The base manner in which this villanous peer tempted and betapted. Duncan Macgregor, a near and highly-valued relation of the Macdonald Clencoe, was more likely to have excited Macdonald to ravage the lands Braidalbane (or Breadalbane,) during the civil war that followed the revelopment of 1688, and to thwart the views of that execrable wretch, than any other cause.

ng indemnified for his losses from the other's share of money he was employed to distribute. Macdonald, who s allied by blood and marriage with the Macgregors. only refused to acquiesce in these terms, but by his inence amongst the clans defeated the whole scheme, and earl in revenge devoted him to destruction. The royal clamation, denouncing military execution against all that not, by the last day of December, 1691, take the oaths allegiance, afforded a feeble pretext for this cruel and vardly massacre, Intimidated by this declaration, edonald repaired, on the very last day of the month, Fort William, and desired Colonel Hill, the governor, tender the oaths to him. As this officer was not vested h the power of a civil magistrate, he refused to admiter them. Macdonald therefore set out immediately Inverary, the county town of Argyleshire. Though ground was covered with snow, and the weather inselv cold, he travelled with such diligence, that the n prescribed by the proclamation was but, one day sed when he reached the place, and addressed himself Sir John Campbell, sheriff of the county, who, in coneration of his disappointment at Fort William, was vailed upon to administer the oaths to him and his ad-Then they returned to their own habitations the valley of Glencoe, in full confidence of being proled by the government, to which they had so solemnly mitted.

when was the state of the case as regarded Macdonald, we utter destruction, and that of all his race, the ly-minded fiend, Breadalbane, had resolved, if posto effect, unmindful of the means.

Jahappily for the honour of England, the advice of raiscreant was supported by the other Scottish minist; and the king, whose chief virtue was not humanity, and a warrant for the destruction of those unhappy ple, though it does not appear that he knew of Mac-

'donald's submission.(b) An order for this barbarous ex cution, signed and countersigned by his majesty's or hand, being transmitted to the master of Stair, secreta for Scotland, this minister sent particular directions Livingstone, who commanded the troops in that kingdo to put the inhabitants of Glencoe to the sword, chargi him to take no prisoners, that the scene might be me In the month of February, 1692, Capta Campbell of Glenlyon, by virtue of an order from Maj Duncannon, marched into the valley of Glencoe, with company of soldiers belonging to Argyle's regiment, oretext of levying the arrears of land-tax and heart 'money. When Macdonald demanded whether they can " as friends or enemies, he answered, " As friends;" and 'promised, upon his honour, that neither he (Macdonald 'nor his people, should sustain injury! In consequen of this declaration, he and his men were received with t 'most cordial hospitality, and lived fifteen days with the m of the valley, in all the appearance of the most unreserv ' friendship. At length the fatal period approached. Ma 'donald and Campbell having passed the day togethe ' parted about seven in the evening, with mutual profe ' sions of the warmest affection. The younger Macdonal ' seeing the guards doubled, began to suspect some tre 'chery, and communicated his suspicion to his broths but neither he nor the father would harbour the les ' doubt of Campbell's sincerity; (c) nevertheless, the tr 'young men went forth privately to make further observ 'tions.-They overheard the common soldiers say the

⁽b) The Dutch writers, who knew by bitter experience the perfidy a cruelty of King William III. asserted in direct terms it was the intentist that pious monarch to have exterminated all the Jacobite class by the su expeditious way!

⁽c) It appears passing strange, after the numerous proofs of heredit perfidy and depravity of the Campbells, that the least reliance she have been placed on their premises, their prefessions, or their eaths!

d not the work; (d) that though they would willingly re fought the Macdonalds fairly in the field, they held age to murder them in cold blood; but that the officers re answerable for the treachery: (e) When the youths ted back to apprise their father of the impending dan-, they saw the house already surrounded : they heard discharge of musquets, the shricks of women and ldren; and, being destitute of arms, secured their a lives by immediate flight. The savage ministers of greance had entered the old man's chamber, and shot a through the head. He fell down dead in the arms of wife, who died the next day, distracted by the horror her husband's fate. The Laird of Auchintrincken, edonald's guest, who had three months before this iod submitted to the government, and had his protect in his pocket at that very time, was put to death withquestion. A boy of eight years old, who fell at apbell's feet, imploring mercy, and offering to serve ifor life, was stabbed to the heart by one Drummond, ibaltern officer. Eight and thirty persons suffered in manner, the greater part of whom were surprised in r beds, and hurried into eternity before they had time implore the divine mercy. The design was to butcher the males under seventy that lived in the valley, the ober of whom amounted to above two hundred; but e of the detachments did not arrive time enough to see the passes, so that one hundred and sixty escaped. appell, having perpetrated this cruel massacre, ordered the houses to be burned, made a prey of all the cattle

Every officer ought to have been tried as a murderer; and if convicted, and gibbeted in the valley of Glencoe.

^{*}Common soldiers,' with few exceptions, possess common feelings of ity. And if the young Macdonalds had had courage and presence of to have presented themselves to those soldiers, and appealed to their and justice, they might, perhaps, have refused to do the bloody

' and effects that were found in the valley, (f) and le ' helpless women and children, whose fathers and hus he had murdered, naked and forlorn, without con food, or shelter, in the midst of snow that covere 'whole face of the country, at the distance of siz 'miles from any inhabited place. Distracted with and horror, surrounded with the shades of night, si 'ing with cold, and appalled with the apprehension of ' mediate death from the swords of those who had sacu their friends and kinsmen, they could not endure s complication of calamities, but generally perished waste, before they could receive the least comfort 'sistance. This barbarous massacre, performed und ' sanction of King William's authority, answered th 'mediate purpose of the court, by striking terror in 'hearts of the Jacobite highlanders; but, at the 'time, excited the horror of all those who had no ' nounced every sentiment of humanity, and produced 'an aversion to the government (g) as all the arts ministry could never totally surmount. A detail ' particulars was published at Paris, with many exag 'tions, (h) and the Jacobites did not fail to expatia every circumstance, in domestic libels and private 'versation.(i) The king, alarmed at the outery whic

⁽f) It will be seen in this, and the preceding recitals, that the Cawere 'incorrigibly inured to deeds of murder and rapine,' as Braidalbe of the Macdonalds; added to which, they were polluted by a degree fidy and covardice, that rendered them, at this period, the most is clan in the highlands of Scotland!

⁽g) There is nothing so natural to despotism as to seek support in a blood; but by a divine law of RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE, there is no precertain of destroying that very despotism! It renders every huma son averse to its sway; it destroys discipline, and weakens and disbuarmies!

⁽h) Exaggerations! Was it possible for any pen, or any tongue, to ext the wickedness of this deed, or the horrors of that dreadful night?

⁽i) When King William next visited Holland, just as he entered the rangle of his palace at the Hague, amidst the shouts of his parties

"raised on this occasion, ordered an inquiry (k) to be set on foot, and dismissed the master of Stair from his employments as secretary: he likewise pretended that he had subscribed the order amongst a heap of other papers, without knowing the purport; but as he did not severely punish those who had made his authority subservient to private revenge, the imputation stuck fast to his character; and the high-haders, though terrified for a time into silence and submission, were inspired with the most implacable resentment against his person and administration."

PROCLAMATIONS OF THE STUARTS.

THE following are a part of the ferocious proclamations issued by the kings of the Stuart dynasty against the chiefs and the clans Macgregor, which are mentioned in the preceding narrative.

Extract of an act of the parliament of Scotland, passed into a law in the summer of 1587.

Anent the wicked inclination of the disorderly subjects in the hie-lands and isles, deliting in all mischieves, and maist unnaturally and cruelly waistand, herriand, and

'in Holland, as in England, he was but the leader of a faction—several voices exclaimed, 'Glencoe! Glencoe! De Witts! De Witts!' and got off undiscovered.

(k) There was something like honour in this proceeding; for if he had punished the ministers with the death they deserved for this execrable massure, it would but have added to the odium of the deed; and the future historian would have said of William III. he first excited his ministers to crime, and then to screen himself betrayed them to punishment. The best biographical history of William III. is to be found in a voluminous Dutch work, entitled, Kok's Vaderlandsche Woordenbook, under the head, 'De Witts,' &c.

'sleyand, and destroyand their awen niehtboures, (1) and the chief of the clan, quhair (m) broken men and limners (s) dwellis, and committee any waisterful reife, theft, depredations, open and avowed fire raising upon deadly feuds, sall be sued to find caution and soverty under pain of rebellion: and all clannes refusand to enter their pleges to be esteemed public enemies to God, (o) the king, and all his trew and faithful subjects.' To this curious production of Scotch lawgivers were appended the names of one hundred and five and twenty clans, on whose lands resided the immense multitudes of outlaws who came within the limits of this barbarous edict.

In another edict, issued against the chiefs and the class of the Scotch highlands, the preamble states that its object was 'To prevent the Hiershippes of the wicked thieves and 'limners of the clannes and surnames inhabiting the hie- 'lands and isles; the chieftains of whom are the principals 'of the branches, and worthily (justly) to be esteemed the 'very authors, fosterers, and maintainers of the wicked 'deeds of the vagabonds of their clannes and surnames.'

These enormous acts of injustice, which seemed to declare the inhabitants of extensive districts, indiscriminately, to be thieves, vagabonds, and murderers, were principally levelled at the Macgregors and their family alliances; accordingly, in the early part of the reign of James VI. of Scotland, the proscribed Macgregors entered into a bond of confederacy with the chiefs of several clans for their mutual defence and support; 'for the special love and amitie between them faithfully to serve ane anuther in all causes, with their men and servants, against all wha live or

^{(1) &#}x27; Niehtboures'-Saxon. Next-dwellers: English. Neighbours.

⁽m) Where. (n) 'Limners'—Sly, subtle cheats and pilferers.

⁽v) By the time the reader arrives at the end of these brutal and iniquitous proclamations, he will have a tolerable taste of the 'merality' of this hyperitical and vile monarch, who, under the mask of justice, was committing acts of assassination and massacre!

die, and to maintain ane anuther's quarrel, hinc inde, for behoof of all our kinsfolk, and ablise us to abide firm and stable under all hazards of disgrace and infamy.'—To this curious document their respective hands 'led to the pen' were subscribed: from which circumstance it is evident that even the chieftains could not write their names!—The authority before me dates this bond of alliance 1570; but from the context, I am of opinion it was subsequent to the date of the preceding proclamations, and grew thereout.

A proclamation was issued in the early part of the reign of James VI. of Scotland, penned as it is said by Buchanan, (p) the justly celebrated poet, scholar, historian, and philosopher, the elegance of whose writings in the Latin language has rendered his name illustrious in the annals of literature, but who seems to have been unable to express himself in the vernacular tongue of Scotland even with common precision; (q) that is, if the barbarous composition

but supidity. Being one day greatly irritated, he gave the royal severe flogging a posterio; upon which some of the ladies of the lates of the lates of the lates of the lates, from frugal motives, slept 'sans chemise,' came running into lates, according to Lord Buchan's anonymous essays, &c. published 'The Bee,' from frugal motives, slept 'sans chemise,' came running into lates are room, and snatching up the howling urchin, asked the uncourtement of the lates anothed. Buchanan, unmoved by their clamours, early dismissed with an ironical and coarse admonition to go and kiss the part affected has sped the bairn!—'The bairn' was, however, so feeble in intellect, and to rest assured he would never 'spare the lates were healed, and to rest assured he would never 'spare the lates and the bairn!—'The bairn' was, however, so feeble in intellect, and to late a sped the bairn shall be a lates of Buchanan could make nothing more of him than a latest dance.

I consider the attainment of the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin languages and to the formation of a scholar; at the same time the study of the considered as a paramount object to an English tent. In both our universities too little attention is paid to the 'valgar' in the Catholic universities, or classical schools, in Ireland, none at I was once accosted in Latin, by a young man asking charity, as I was once accosted in Latin, by a young man asking charity, as I was once accosted in Latin, by a soung man asking charity, as I was once accosted in Latin, by a soung man asking charity, as I was the was the latin and from the account he gave of himself, I learnt he was

to which I allude, was indeed the work of his pen, (r)—a he was then lord privy seal. This semi-barbarous production is too long to be given entire; the following set ples may suffice to display the uncouthness of its style, at the ferocity of its sentiments. It commenced thus: 'A demonition to the trew lordis maintainaris of justice, at 'obedience to the king's grace.'(s) Of the substance, the ensuing specimen.

'And howbeit the bullerant (t) blude of a king and

a native of Bantry, in the south of Ireland,-had been several years in college at Kilkenny,-but from the ruin which befel his father, who had take a large farm of Lord B ----y on a lease, all his property was sold we. family left destitute, and this unfortunate young man, without being able to tain admittance into the priesthood, was thrown destitute on the world, unfeeling agents of the landlord seized ALL the father possessed, who 1815, produce fell so greatly in price; and this young man, profe learned in the study of divinity, was starving in the streets of London. seeking, as he wandered, a houseless stranger about this vast metre for a brother, whom legal oppression had reduced to the con of a bricklayer's labourer; and he himself was desirous of taking to the slavish employment for bread.—I took him off the streets, and strove, as as my means permitted me, to serve him. I would have employed him a amanuensis or copiest, but, though a thorough Latinist, so totally is was he of the English tongue, he was not competent to write a paras without numerous mistakes in orthography and construction. His were, I firmly believe, unexceptionably good, as his manners were go I persuaded him to give private lessons in Latin; but there his bread pre cial accent, and illiteracy as to English, interposed.—As a last resource. a sad resource it was! this truly unfortunate youth, who would have been ornament to the church, enlisted as a private soldier in a regiment dest to the East Indies.

- (r) By comparing this barbarous jargon with the writings of ear be English authors in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the immensity of the tance will be perceived in the state of the language in use in Edinbergham London: in the former, however, the French was then the court tengen.
 - (s) The profane title of 'sacred majesty' had not yet been assumed.
- (t) Many of these phrases have long since become obsolete. And if, in following definitions, I am correct, I derive my knowledge, not from an lexicons or glossaries, but from the Swedish, Danish, Friscian, and Dulliving languages, and the slight acquaintance I have with the Angle-Sant the whole of which dialects are the offspring of the Gothic and Tentonic.

met about vair hartis quhairof ve lust in vair appetite, enis thame lytill rest, daylie and hourly making new povocation, zit yat small space of rest qubilk vai haue, mides ye executio of vair cruelty, thay spend in devisof generall unquyetness throu the baill coutrie, for at cotent of it yat yai yameselfis may steill, bribe, and thay set out ratches on euerie side to gnau the pepilles mis efter thay have consumit the flesche; and hountis at ane of thame the clan Gregour, ane uther the Grantie. elan Chattan, &c.; and sic as wald be haldin olding) the halvest amagis yame, scheu (show) plainlie affectioun (inclination) vai had to banies peice and gir (stir) vp troublis, quhe thay bendit all thair fyne ittis (with) to stop the Regent (Murray) to ga first north, d syne (afterwards) south, to puneis (oppose, punish) and oppressioun; quhe thay sau, that thair counsall (was) not authorisit, in gening (giving) impunitie to misordour, thay spend it in putting downe of him that bald have put all in gude ordour.'

Such is the most barbarous piece of old English writing tever yet fell under my observation!—This was quickly lowed by another, not a whit less uncouth in dress, or barous in spirit, which declared that

'Ye cruel and mischievous proceedings of the clan Grigor,

Deflerant'—probably from the Latin—warm, flowing, boiling;—'yair,' i;—'xit,' so;—'quhairof,' whereof;—'genis' should, perhaps, have 'gieuis,' gives;—'yat,' that;—'quhilk yai haue,' which they i;—'haill coutry,' whole country;—'yat yai yameselfis,' that they them—us;—'reif,' to take away from; to bereave;—'ratches,' traps, de—uperillis banis,' people's bones;—'hountis out,' to single out;—'sic wald,' such as would;—'halyest amāgis yame,' holiest amongst them; yai,' they;—'banies peice,' banish peace;—'quhē,' when or where.—
In this explanation but as guess-work, having neither glossary nor foreign imary at hand.—The termination 'and,' in destroyand, slayand, is also bed from the Anglo-Savon, and held its place for many centuries before more modern termination 'ing' came into use.

so long continueing in blood, slaughters, heirshippe manifest reifs (x) and stouths (y) committed upon h 'ness' peaceable and good subjects inhabiting ve co eovest (z) we braes of the highlands, thir mony ve gone, but specially heirafter the cruel murder of 'Jo. Drummond of Drummondyrynch, be certain ' said clan, be ye council and determination of the defend ve authors yrof (a) quoever (b) wald purs ' revenge of the same, &c. Likeas after the murde 'mitted, ye authors yrof cutted aff the said umq 'Drummond's head, and carrid the same to the La ' Mac Grigor, who, and his haill surname of Mac Gr 'purposely convened upon the next Sunday yraften, kirk of Buchquidder; qr (c) they caused umqll 1 ' head to be puted (d) to them, and yr avowing ve sd der, laid yr hands upon the pow (head,) and in I (Heathen) and barbarous manuer, swear to defer authors of the sd murder.'—Such was the preamble! a commission, to endure three years, as it is stated narrative, was granted to the Earls of Huntley, A Athol, Montrose, Lord Drummond, the commenda Inchaffray, Campbell of Lochinel, Campbell of G rach, Campbell of Caddel, Campbell of Ardinglass. tosh of Dunashstane, Sir John Murray of Tulliba Buchanan of that ilk, and Macfarlane of Ariquocher issued, 'to search for and apprehend Alister (Alexi 'Mac Gregor of Glenstrae, and all others of the ' Mac Gregors, or yr assistors culpable of the said ' murther, grever (wheresoever) they may be apprehe 'And if they refuse to be taken, or flees to stre '(strong places) and houses, to pursue and assege ' with fire and sword.'

⁽a) Perhaps hereditary quarrels or feuds. (x) Open robberies. (of violence. (z) Adjoining, or including. (a) Thereof. (b) Wh (c) Where. (d) Put, offered, or presented.

This horrid decree, the reader will recollect, had reference to the summary punishment inflicted upon the insolent deputy-forester, who had previously maimed and mutilated several young fellows named Macdonald, relations of the Macgregors.

In the year 1596, the paltry despot, James VI. thus expressed himself, relative to the Macgregors, in a letter addressed to one of the creeping reptiles of the age, a Laird of M'Intosh, viz.

'Right traist (e) freynd,'

We greet you heartilie well. Having heard by report of the late pruise (f) given by you, of your willing disposition to our service, in prosequiteing of that wicked race of Macgregor, we haife thought meit (q) hereby to signific unto you, that we accompt the same as maist ac-'ceptable pleasure and service done unto us, and will not omitt to regaird the same as it deserves; and because we fre to give you out of our adin some furder directions thair anent, -it is our will, that upon the sight hereof ve repair thither in all haist, and at yr arriving we sall impart our full mind, and hear wt (what) all we haif thought 'expedient, that ye, before yor arriving thither, sall cause execut to the death Duncane M'Can Caim (h) latelie tane (taken) be you in yor (your) last expedition agains the clan Gregor, cause his haid (head) to be transported hither, to the effect the same may be affixt in sum public place, to the terror of other malefactors, and so commit rou to God. From Halyrud House, the penult (last) day of - in the year 1596. (Signed)

' James R.'

Iknow not if Horace Walpole has granted a niche for this pistle in his pantheon of regal literature; but it is certainfar indeed superior, in point of composition, to any of the

⁽s) Trusty.—(f) Proof.—(g) Meet, or proper.—(h) His history is not perified in the preceding narrative.

preceding proclamations, and bears strong internal evidence of being one of James's best efforts. One point is worth particular notice, and that is, the facility with which this cx-parte and summary judge empowers a secret accuser to become an executioner! A natural sort of transformation in so unnatural a case, as that of one neighbour machinating against the life of another.

In 1603, the declaration of a war of extermination was issued, which has been sufficiently noticed in the narrative. Next appeared another edict, whereby 'all recepters and harbourers, and those who intercommuned with the ' clan Gregor, were to be fined and punishead.' In 1607, a new edict was issued, impelling new slaughters of the proscribed race; and in 1611 this 'barbarous and thievish 'race' were decreed to be 'rooted out, and exterminated.' The fiend-like persecutors of the Macgregors, thirsting with equal vehemence after their blood and their property, were, in 1613, instigated to fresh acts of blood and rapine; and amongst other indignities, it was enacted, that a Masgregor 'suld at no tyme thairafter beare or weare ear 'kynd of armour bot ane pointless kniff to cutt thair maits, on payne of deade; and, horrid to say, by another have of June in the same year, the Macgregors were forbidden, 'on pain of death,' to meet in 'any gryiter (greater) ' numbers than four persons.'- Is it possible to find, in the whole range of history, conduct more abominable on the part of kings and lawgivers?

With this, not to saturate the reader with such detestable proofs of a worthless king's depravity, and the general rottenness of his government, I close this black catalogue of crimes, and the fountains of crimes, by which the reigns of the Stuarts stand for ever and indelibly disgrected

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF, KNIGHT.

Reputed Highwayman.

When youthful blood flows with too strong a tide,
Then REASON falls, and holds the helm no more:
Passion its place usurps; and its dire rule,
That leads to ruin, oft excites our pity.
Whilst an old lecher, th' hoary debauchee,
Although by Shakspeare's magic pen array'd,
Of all vile men the most deserves our scorn.
Not such the knightly-warrior whose good name
The poet has dishonoured, and impos'd
Upon a base and worthless counterfeit,
A wretch obscene, a vapouring bully,
A caitiff coward, an endless liar!

EDITOR.

and tradition concur in opposing the as of Shakspeare's portraiture of Sir John Falstaff to History mentions the supposed original icit credit. soldier of honourable birth, and high achievements, was made successively knight, knight-banneret, and ht of the garter; which last honour was conferred on but princes of the blood-royal, and noblemen of the Lest power and influence, or upon heroes of the very It has, during many ages, been taken as sted, that the high-wrought character of Sir John taff, as it appears delineated in the plays of Shakse, was drawn from the person and biography of Sir B Falstolff.-Now the family of FALSTOLFF were, in surteenth and fifteenth centuries, of considerable local equence in the eastern parts of the county of Norfolk: they stood many degrees below that class of nobles, who et, without personal merit, obtain the highest honours employments in the star. It is reasonable to presume tnight in question had highly distinguished himself in

the wars of his age, and had, in consequence of the laur had won, been thus rewarded. The HERO, FALSTOLE pears to have been born at a castellated mansion North Yarmouth, on the road to Eccles, the square tower of which, and some other massive fragment remain. And the tradition of the country, rejecting disdain the picture drawn by our great bard, has cons his memory in a manner more suitable to a Bayard Sir Philip Sydney, than the despicable, though humo old robber, delineated by the matchless pen of Shaks It is true that traditionary tales do not amount to ab proof; but when a good and honourable fame has su the lapse of almost four hundred years, and that, no standing the picture drawn of him by the greatest, popular of English poets, it amounts to better evidence spectability, than the humorous, but disreputable pe tures, that are to be found in Shakspeare. The ed tolerably well acquainted with that part of Norfolk in olden times, the Falstolffs resided; and not on he, many a time, visited the ruins of the Falstolff ma but, amongst the old standard families residing in the nity, he was always told that their forefathers, time morial, had handed down an honourable mention JOHN FALSTOLFF, as one of the greatest warriors of hi as a liberal and munificent nobleman, and a pious Chr In the possession of a family residing near Burgh Car

⁽i) The edicire has taken many a solitary walk round and upon tigestic ruins. The Agure of the outward wall, when complete, was a ogram; but vast maives had fallen from the elevated ground, where line was traced, to the level of the estnary below. To the best of he lection—and he has nothing to assist it—the area included about the of land; the surface was mich be ten, and the last time he saw it, with a fine erop of wheat almout the for the sickle. The surface of the very uneven, probably from att's apts made to discover hidden to Abundance of Roman relics, such as instruments of sacrifice, p funereal urns, fragments of the verm. Vion-coloured ware,—ashes an as well human, as of cattle. The wall in 'self had a identity been comby building two walls with stones of unes.

a Bible, printed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and a the under lid was written, in the old court hand, a nee of 't he greate and goode knyghte, Sir John Falliffe, againste the foull lyes of Will. Sheakspere.'—The ing bore every external mark of being a couple of cen-

up the interstice with the common rubble-stone of the country; and , a terrent of cement made of lime, sand, water, &c. was poured the whole, filling up every hollow; and thus, when it hardened, olid mass was formed, equal in hardness to most rocks, and superior to From the parts which had fallen, it appeared that planks of timber een laid transversely, as well beneath the facing walls as the cavity, appress being left in the cement or mortar. It also appeared from those ragments, that the military architect had not deemed it necessary to sink bundation, the wall, according to present appearances, being built the surface. Its breadth at bottom seemed about nine feet,-at the broader than the walls of Chester, and about twice as tall as broad at ase, like the most ancient part of those, namely, a little to the east, and the house of Mr. Batenham, bookseller and engraver, where the an cornice is supposed to remain entire; like these, the wall of Burgh e has no parapet! Ivy of the largest growth has overgrown those walls, and out; and snakes innumerable, as well as other reptiles, insects, and wild animals, have made it their fixed abode. At regular dism are solid circular towers, like those seen at Chester, and flat on the The wall, outside and in, was faced with flint stopes, wrengtt in

and intermingled with Roman brick, laid horizontally. hen this fortification was erected, he drudgery was probably performed a subjugated Britons. From Yarmouth church this ruin lies about a m distant to the S. W.; and about a mile and a half to the N. E. is a m called Caiston, where the ground hegins to rise, and there the Romans mother fortress; so that the mouth of this broad arm of the North sea marded by these forts, and by the gallies stationed to keep off marau-Many a legendary tale of ghosts and spectres that appeared, and of ss of molten gold that had been found, were told to the editor as he med the vicinity of this interesting spot .- The present state of Kent, B. Norfolk, Cheshire, Lancashire, display broad deep estuaries, where se med, in days long past, to roll its waves, but where towns and churches built, and where innumerable herds of cattle grane. By the tasky of the ancients, the lower parts of Holstein, Schleiswick, Jutland, grassy Denmark,' as the isles, Zealand, Funen, &c. are termed,-and and Norway, were covered by the sea; and the chief mountains, and ther grounds, formed so many islands rising shoye the wayne.

turies old, and the person who showed it said there was a old story connected with it, stating that it was written by parson who had been educated at Oxford, upon a chari founded by Sir John Falstolff.—This occurred in 1904. 181., the editor being again in that neighbourhood, man inquiries after the Bible, with a view to copy the inscription over again-for he took a former copy, which he lost-b could learn nothing of the book, the person who former had it being dead, and the family dispersed. As well as I can remember, it conveyed a severe censure upon 'W 'Shakspere,' for 'revylynge' a much better man than ev belonged his race; and as to the slight biographical sket it contained, it stated that he was born heir to a plentif fortune; received an honourable education; held big posts in Ireland and in France; was a faire knigh amongst the flower of English knighthood; that he w blessed with great wealth, high honours, lived revere and died lamented, after bountifully endowing the unive sities, and doing other great works of charity and low Such was the tenor of a writing either pasted or written the cover of an huge Bible.

The account given of 'the greate and goode Sir Jo' Falstolff,' by Caxton and other writers, runs thus—'He father, Sir John Falstolff, dying before he was of ag' his son and heir became ward to the then Duke of No folk, in which state he received the usual education persons of his rank, wherein dexterity in feats of an 'was more attended to than literary acquirements. Thom of Lancaster, second son of Henry IV. afterwards of ated Duke of Clarence, was, about the year 1401, as into Ireland as Lord Lieutenant, and it has been assert that he was accompanied by the young knight, Sir Jo' Falstolff, who was about twenty-four years of a There are historical notices of a distinguished knight that name, who was serving with the governor of Irela from 1401 to 1408, towards the close of which year:

Falstolff married a rich young widow, of noble re and high rank. In the successful invasions of ce, this nobleman was alike enterprising and saga-; as a soldier, he commanded several expeditions of moment; and, as a statesman, he was invested with offices of great trust, and obtained a high degree of arable renown, remaining in that distracted and ded kingdom till he waxed in years, and sighed after nourable retirement, being anxious to enjoy, in peace est, the evening of his life. It was in 1410, being more than three-score years of age; and he shone scarcely less lustre in his retreat than in the noon of tive life as a warrior. He is described as a polished eman, as a man of unbounded hospitality, and active varm benevolence,-the idol of his tenantry and ser-. He bequeathed considerable legacies to construct. help to construct, the school for philosophy and law mbridge; and at Oxford his name is held in cherished mbrance as the bosom friend, and co-benefactor to dalen college, with its illustrious founder, Wainfleet, e the name of FALSTOLFF, as one of its greatest welli, is annually eulogized in an anniversary oration. It mid of this illustrious character, that "retirement d not obscure his reputation," nor bodily infirmities en the exercises of his benevolent spirit; and he died pripe old age of fourscore years and two, 1459. be character of Sir John Falstolff, as described in the & Bible, might be relied upon as being genuine, it bable Shakspeare was, in his own life-time, much red for taking such licentious liberties with the chaof this venerable warrior, and benevolent nobleman. istorians, and the commentators on Shakspeare, differ y in their opinions and illustrations; some of them ing the whole disgrace, which has befallen the name istolff, to an accidental resemblance between the and the persons of the two knights. One strong

argument in favour of the innocence of the genaine knight is the dissimilarity in age, and that the name of Sir John Oldcastle was, in the first place, given to the personage sine immortalized as Shakspeare's Sir John Falstaff. Nothing in real life can be more different than the two characters. The Falstaff of Shakspeare is a vapouring, lewd, cowardly lying, and drunken dabauchee; whilst the Sir John Falstoff of Norfolk was grave, discreet, valiant, and sober and his name, at home and abroad, every way honoured a being truly illustrious.

After these preliminary observations, the editor give the life of Shakspeare's Falstaff,—the wit, the buffoon, the bully, and the highwayman, as it appeared in the lates edition of Johnson's Lives of Highwayman and Robbers of which the materials have evidently been gleaned from the plays of Shakspeare.—Viz.

'Sir John Falstaff was born at Potten in Bedfordshire He early associated with Henry, Prince of Wales, after wards immortalized as a successful king by the name as title of Henry V.; and the celebrated robbers, Poins Bardolph, Gadshill, and Peto, committing many depredations in company.

Shakspeare has humorously described the person of Falstaff: 'When I was about the years, Hal,' (says Si John to the prince,) 'I was not an eagle's talon in the 'waist, I could have crept into an alderman's thumb-ring 'a plugue of sighing and grief, it blows a man up like bladder.' For Sir John, you must know, when he said this, was not such a skeleton as he describes.' Though he was tun of man, a trunk of humours, a boulding hatel of beastliness, a swoln parcel of dropsies, a huge beauting of sack, a stuffed cloak-bag of guts, a roasted manning 'tree ox, with a pudding in his belly.'

'Informed that some pilgrims, with rich presents, were e their way to the tomb of St. Thomas-a-Becket, and also the some wealthy merchants were riding up to London, the ace and Poins agreed that Falstaff and three more of their ag should rob them, and that, in disguise, they two should the thieves. Accordingly, when the four had got possess of the shining metal, which was the piety of the pilms and the life of the merchants, the prince and Poins acked them with fury, put them to flight, and stripped on of their spoil.

One day after, Falstaff and his companions happened meet the prince and Poins at a tavern, when Falstaff gan to extol his valour, and to exclaim in the following uner: 'There live not,' quoth he, 'three good men unanged in England, and one of them,' meaning himself, s fat and grows old. God help the while ! a bad world. say.' His highness asking the occasion of this bravado: Why,' says Sir John, ' here are four of us have taken a thousand pounds this morning; but a hundred! a full hundred! fell upon us, and took it away again. I am a rogue if I were not at half-sword with a dozen of them two hours together. I have 'scaped by a miracle: I am eight times thrust through the doublet, four through the hose, my buckler cut through and through; my sword backed like a hand-saw; here, look at it, I never dealt better since I was a man; all would not do. A plague of all cowards, I say still.' Upon this the prince and Poins berst out into a loud fit of laughter, and told them the hole adventure.

The civil wars commencing between the houses of York and Lancaster, Prince Henry was called home to defend its father's throne. Unwilling to desert his humorous impanion, he made him a captain, and ordered him to herewsbury. The forces of Henry IV. and Hotspur Percy, met at Shrewsbury. The morning before the batte, Palstaff desired the prince to defend him, if he should imperate to fall. To which the prince replied, 'nothing but a Colossus could do him that service, and he owed Heaven

' a death;' meanwhile, desiring him to say his prayers, and take his leave.

'To this Sir John replied, 'The debt to Heaven which 'you speak of is not yet due; and I should be loath to pay 'him before his day. What need I be so forward with him 'that calls not on me? Well, 'tis no matter, honour pricks 'me on. But how, if honour pricks me off when I come on? How then, can honour set to a leg? No. Or an 'arm? No. Or take away the grief of a wound? No. 'Honour hath no skill in surgery then? No. What is 'honour? A word. What is that word honour? Air, a 'trim-reckoning. Who hath it? He that died o' Wednesday. Doth he feel it? No. Doth he hear it? No. 'Is it insensible then? Yes, to the dead. But will it not 'live with the living? No. Why? Detraction will not 'suffer it. Therefore I'll none of it. Honour is a mere 'scutcheon, and so ends my catechism.'

During the battle, Falstaff removes as far from danger as possible. The prince and Hotspur met, and a terrible conflict ensued; and one Douglas, a Scotsman, attacks Sir John, who falls down to prevent farther injury. The prince kills Hotspur, and laments Falstaff, whom he supposed to be slain. But when Sir John found it convenient he starts up, wounds the dead general in the thigh, and taking him on his back goes in quest of the king, to claim the honour of killing him. He was met by the prince, who fancied he saw his ghost, but Falstaff soon convinced him it was even he, both safe and sound.

'Sir John was a second time called to the field, and was careful to allow the heat of the battle to be over before in led on his men. Fortunately, however, he met Sir John Colville of the Dale, and made him prisoner. By this accident Falstaff got possession of the noblest prisoner that was taken in that engagement. History has, however, neglected to record any reward that was given to Sir John for this instance of valour.

To relieve the attention of the reader, we shall now relate a different adventure of Sir John. There were two wealthy inhabitants of Windsor, whose wives were among the merriest of the place, and Sir John, by their fascinating and open manners, conceived that they were in love with him. He wrote each of them an amorous epistle. ladies met to contrive how to be revenged of him. It was agreed that one of them should encourage his addresses, and make an assignation to meet Sir John. He obeyed the summons; but he had not long enjoyed the conversation of his friend, when the other lady rushed in upon them, and informed Sir John that the husband was coming, with several of his neighbours, threatening vengeance against him. Upon this, Falstaff entreated that he might be concealed in a basket of foul linen, and carried away to the washerwoman, or any where, to evade the fury of the enraged husband. The knight was covered in the basket, and two servants, who were previously instructed how to dispose of him, hastened away, and tumbled him into the Thames in shallow water. Concerning this adventure, Sir John addressed his servant in the following language:

Go, fetch me a quart of sack; put a toast in it. Have I lived to be carried in a basket like a barrow of butcher's offal, and to be thrown into the Thames! Well, if I be served such another trick, I'll have my brains ta'en out and buttered, and given to a dog for a new year's gift! The rogues sleighted me into the river with as little remorse as they would have drowned a bitch's blind puppies, fifteen i' the litter; and you may know by my size, that I have a kind of alacrity in sinking. If the bottom were as deep as hell, I should down. I had been drowned, but that the shore was shelvy and shallow; a death that I abhor, for the water swells a man! And what a thing should I have been when I had been swelled! I should have been a mountain of mummy! Come, let me pour in some sack

' to the Thames water, for my belly is as cold as if I had 'swallowed snow-balls for pills to cool the reins.'

'The two ladies, in order to satisfy their husbands, produced the letters sent them, and all were eager to be more completely revenged. For this purpose one of them made an assignation with him in the forest, where the men, women, and children, in the dress of fairies, were ready to attack him, and almost pinch him to death; and then discovering themselves, he was exposed to the ridicule of all the inhabitants of Windsor.

But leaving the region of poetry, all historians agree, that instead of his being a coward, a glutton, or a drunkard, he was a brave commander, and on account of his valour was knighted by Henry IV. with a pension of four hundred marks. His dispositions, however, led him to the highway. He commenced his depredations alone, but soon after joined the persons before mentioned. They were well mounted and formidable. Scarcely any traveller was safe within an hundred miles of London.

'Sir John one day meeting with a farmer, after a whinsical farce of making him kneel down and pray for money,
robbed him of twenty pieces of gold, and addressed him
thus: 'What a hypocritical rogue are you, to endeavour
'to cheat me your companion at this rate! Is this the
'agreement we made when we went to prayers? How few
'people are just upon earth! Well, to punish you for your
'wickedness, I shall keep what heaven has sent into your
'pocket; but, that you may not want upon the road, take
'what I have got by praying, and when you have got
'home, acquaint your neighbours with what an honest
'gentleman you met, who gave you eight shillings and
'sixpence, when you endeavoured to cheat him of twenty
'broad pieces.'

'Not long after this adventure, Sir John and some of his companions met with the hangman upon the road, who had been performing his duty at Kingston. They robbed

sim of what money he had, dragged him into a neighbouring wood, and suspended him upon a tree as an enemy to all their fraternity.

- On that same day Sir John obtained information that a wealthy merchant was to pass that way. He dressed himelf in woman's apparel, and when he came within sight of his prey, he alighted, tied his horse to a tree, and lying down, raised the most hideous and mournful lamentations. The merchant was moved with seeming compassion, and approaching, inquired the cause of her sorrow. He was informed that she had gone with her inhuman brother to see some of her relations, and that he had abandoned her in the state in which she was now found, and implored the assistance of the merchant. The merchant soon began to use the language of flattery and passion; while Sir John. is his disguised character, lamented the improper freedoms of the merchant, crying, 'I am undone, lost, ruined for 'ever! Alas! dear Sir, what do you mean? What would you do with me? Is this your compassion? This your kindness to a poor miserable creature? What! rob me of 'my honour, dearer to me than my life! For heaven's 'sake, Sir, forbear.'
- 'The merchant, however, continued importunate, while Sir John sobbed, cried, and bewailed his hard fate. But when the merchant was about to proceed to extremities, to his surprise this female drew a dagger from her bosom, wounded him in the arm, disabled him, rifled his pockets of several purses of gold, and rode off with his booty.
- "Upon another day Sir John, in company with one of his companions, met two friars: He robbed them, and even stripped off their robes, assigning for a reason to his associate, that there was no habit a man could rob in with more safety than that of a religious one. My advice then is, that we assume the sheep's clothing, and make the best of ar way to the curate's house. Never doubt of success, and leave the conduct of the affair to me. The plan being

formed, the friars went to the curate, were generously ceived, and entertained with cordial ...spitality. In morning they arose, and went to the curate's chamber, forming him that it was their custom to say mass at time, and requested that he would join in their devoti. The good man arose, opened his door, was instaknocked down by the villains, who bound him neck and hopened his trunks, seized his books, the keys of the chand extracted whatever was valuable, and went off their booty.

At another time, Sir John was attacked by two rob to whom he was unknown. Sir John was summone surrender his money or his life. Accustomed more to ceive than to give, he instantly seized one of their swo struck the fellow upon the arm, and then furiously attachis companion. He fled: Sir John pursued, and o strained him to submit to his mercy. He however spenis life; but severely reprimanded him for encountering who was his superior in that occupation. He therefore rob him of a large sum which they had acquired upon the robe the more completely revenged, Sir John bound he wrote his crime upon a piece of paper, and fastened it whis breast, and left him exposed to every passenger.

'He was not long in this position before he was discoved, carried before a magistrate, committed to prison, to at the next assizes, and condemned. Thus was Sir Jothe means of bringing one of his fellow-criminals to set the due reward of his deeds.

'Sir John followed this disorderly course of life, in company with Prince Henry and his other associates. I prince acted a very conspicuous part, and even sometimattempted to rob his father. At another time, he attempted to release a prisoner, and struck the Chief Justice on the beach, and was for this insult committed to prison. I prince submitted, and the justice was applieded. I judge was, however, very apprehensive, upon the design of the design.

father, and the accession of the son, that the latter retaliate such an instance of severe equity. The king assumed a stern countenance, and warmly chid orthy judge. He with dignified warmth defended f, justly maintaining, that upon the bench he reprehis father, whose dignity was insulted by the prince's ser conduct. Then requesting him to make the his own, he bade him consider, now that he was whether he would suffer his dignity to be profaned in tracter of any of his judges!

the agreeable surprise of the judge, the king re-You are right, justice, and you weigh the matter therefore still bear the balance and the sword : and your honours may increase till you do live to see a mine offend you, and obey you as I did; so shall I speak my father's words : "Happy am I that have n so bold that dares do justice on my proper son; ot less happy, having a son that would deliver up reatness so into the hands of justice." You did it me, for which I do commit into your hand the ned sword that you have used to bear; with the rerance, that you still do use the same with like hold. and impartial spirit, as you have done 'gainst me. is my hand, you shall be a father to my youth, and I humble myself to your wise directions. the expectations of the world, and frustrate the pros of the vulgar: my tide of blood, that has proudly I in vanity until now, shall now turn back unto the nd flow henceforth in formal majesty. The wisest nation shall form our council, of which the father e chief; and I will mingle in your solemn debates. seace and war become familiar to us, and England ed to be the best governed nation in the world.' ea Sir John Falstaff heard of the advancement of his ion, he was greatly elated, and promised himself and advancement. He was then at the house of

one Justice Shallow, an old acquaintance, who lent him one thousand pounds to support his dignity, until the king should provide for him. He posted to London, and was fortunate enough to arrive in time to the coronation. When his majesty passed by, Sir John, with his wonted air, exclaimed, 'God save thy grace, king Hal! my royal Hal! "my sweet boy! my Jove!'-But greatly was he astonished when the young king, with a stern countenance, thus addressed him: 'Old man! I know thee not! Fall to thy prayers! How ill do grey hairs accord with a fool and 'jester! I have long dreamed of such a kind of man as thou art, so surfeit-swelled, so old, and so profane; but being awake, I do despise my dream. Hence! make more thy grace, and less thy body; leave off gormandizing; know thy grave doth gape for thee thrice wider than for other men: Reply not to me with a fool-born jest: presume not that I am the man I was: as heaven doth know, so shall the world perceive, that I have turned away my former self; so will I those that kept me company. When thou dost hear I am as I have been, then approach me, and thou shalt be as thou wast, the tutor and the feeder of my riots; till then, on pain of death, I banish thee, as I have done the rest of my misleaders, not to come new our person by ten miles. For competence of life, I will 'allow you, that lack of means enforce you not to evil; and ' as we hear you do reform yourselves, we will, according ' to your strength and qualities, give you advancement.'-The king kept his resolution, and soon gained the hearts of all his subjects.

But Sir John was become grey in vice, and he renewed his former courses. Neither the threats nor the promise of his sovereign could effect his reformation. Sir John Falstaff continued his depredations till he was apprehended and committed to prison, tried and found guilty; but the king, being unwilling he should suffer death, changed is sentence into that of banishment. His haughty spirit could

not, however, sustain the affront, and he died before the period fixed for his departure. Such was the fate of an extraordinary character, which has been immortalized by the genius of Shakspeare.' P. 58, a. 65.

It is not, however, Sir John Falstolff, the hero and the statesman, that is intended to be exhibited amongst these portraitures, but Shakspeare's Falstaff; and incomparably the best picture of him is to be found in the works of that great bard, the immensity of whose genius, and the infinite variety of whose wit, has conferred upon his name as large a share of admiration and applause as ever fell to the lot of any poet of the ancient or modern world. And whilst the editor is conscious that many of his readers may possess the plays in which these parts appear which he is about to give, yet there may be more who have them not; and, assuredly, they lose part of their interest even by reference. To be felt, in all their richest flavour, requires them to be attached to these imperfect sketches of the characters of the two knights.

EXTRACTS FROM

KING HENRY IV. PART I.

ACT I. SCENE II. - An apartment of the Prince's.

Enter HENRY Prince of Walcs, and SIR JOHN FALSTAFF.

Fal. Now, Hal, what time of day is it, lad?

P. Hen. Thou art so fat-witted with drinking of old mak, and unbuttoning thee after supper, and sleeping men benches after noon, that thou hast forgotten to demand that truly which thou would'st truly know. What devil hast thou to do with the time of the day? unless hours were cups of sack, and minutes capons, and clocks

the tongues of bawds, and dials the signs of leaping-houses, and the blessed sun himself a fair hot wench in flame-colour'd taffeta: I see no reason why thou should'st be so superfluous to demand the time of the day.

Fal. Indeed, you come near me now, Hal: for we, that take purses, go by the moon and seven stars; and not by Phæbus,—he, that wandering knight so fair. And I pray thee, sweet wag, when thou art king,—as, God save thy grace, (majesty, I should say; for grace thou wilt have none.)——

P. Hen. What! none?

Fal. No, by my troth; not so much as will serve to be prologue to an egg and butter.

P. Hen. Well, how then? Come, roundly, roundly.

Fal. Marry, then, sweet wag, when thou art king, let not us, that are 'squires of the night's body, be called - thieves of the day's booty; let us be—Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon: And let - men say, we be men of good government; being governed, as the sea is, by our noble and chaste mistress the moon, under whose countenance we—steal.

P. Hen. Thou say'st well; and it holds well too: for the fortune of us, that are the moon's men, doth ebb and flow like the sea; being governed, as the sea is, by the moon. As, for proof, now: A purse of gold most resolutely snatched on Monday night, and most dissolutely spent on Tuesday morning: got with swearing—Lay by; and spent with crying Bring in: now, in as low an ebb at the foot of the ladder; and, by and by, in as high a flow as the ridge of the gallows.

Fal. By the Lord, thou say'st true, lad. And is not mine hostess of the tavern a most sweet wench?

P. Hen. As the honey of Hybla, my old lad of the castle. And is not a buff jerkin a most sweet robe of durance?

Fal. How now, how now, mad wag? what, in thy quips,

id thy quiddities? what a plague have I to do with a buff rkie?

P. Hen. Why, what a pox have I to do with my hostess the tavern?

Fal. Well, thou hast called her to a reckoning, many a me and of.

P. Hen. Did I ever call for thee to pay thy part?

Fal. No; I'll give thee thy due, thou hast paid all there.

P. Hen. Yea, and elsewhere, so far as my coin would retch; and, where it would not, I have used my credit.

Fal. Yea, and so us'd it, that were it not here apparent, at thou art heir apparent,—But, I pr'ythce, sweet wag, all there be gallows standing in England when thou art ag? and resolution thus fobbed as it is, with the rusty rb of old father antic, the law? Do not thou, when thou t king, hang a thief.

P. Hen. No; thou shalt.

Fal. Shall I? O rare! By the Lord, I'll be a brave ige.

P. Hen. Thou judgest false already; I mean, thou alt have the hanging of the thieves, and so become a rare ngman.

Ful. Well, Hal, well; and in some sort it jumps with my mour, as well as waiting in the court, I can tell you.

P. Hen. For obtaining of suits?

Fal. Yea, for obtaining of suits; whereof the hangman th no lean wardrobe. 'Sblood, I am as melancholy as a b cat, or a lugged bear.

P. Hen. Or an old lion; or a lover's lute.

Fal. Yea, or the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe.

P. Hen. What sayest thou to a hare, or the melancholy Moor-ditch?

Fal. Thou hast the most unsavoury similies; and art, leed, the most comparative, rascalliest, sweet young ince,—But, Hal, I pr'ythee, trouble me no more with nity. I would to God, thou and I knew where a com-

modity of good names were to be bought: An old lord of the council rated me the other day in the street about you, sir; but I marked him not: and yet he talked very wisely; and in the street too.

P. Hen. Thou didst well; for wisdom cries out in the streets, and no man regards it.

Fal. O thou hast damnable iteration; and art, indeed, able to corrupt a saint. Thou hast done much harm unto me, Hal.—God forgive thee for it! Before I knew thee, Hal, I knew nothing; and now am I, if a man should speak truly, little better than one of the wicked. I must give over this life, and I will give it over; by the Lord, and I do not, I am a villain: I'll be damn'd for never a king's son in Christendom.

P. Hen. Where shall we take a purse to-morrow, Jack? Fal. Where thou wilt, lad, I'll make one; and I do not, call me villain, and baftle me.

P. Hen. I see a good amendment of life in thee; from praying, to purse-taking.

Enter Poins, at a distance.

Fal. Why, Hal, 'tis my vocation, Hal; 'tis no sin for a man to labour in his vocation. Poins!—Now shall we know if Gadshill have set a match. O, if men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him! This is the most omnipotent villain that ever cried, Stand, 'to a true man.

P. Hen. Good morrow, Ned.

Poins. Good morrow, sweet Hal.—What says Monsieer Remorse? What says Sir John Sack-and-Sugar? Jack, how agrees the devil and thou about thy soul, that thou soldest him on Good-Friday last, for a cup of Madeira, and a cold capon's leg?

P. Hen. Sir John stands to his word; the devil shall have his bargain; for he was never yet a breaker of proverbs; He will give the devil his due.

s. Then art thou damned for keeping thy word with il.

less. Else he had been damned for cozening the

s. But, my lads, my lads, to-morrow morning, by block, early at Gad's-hill: There are pilgrims going terbury with rich offerings, and traders riding to a with fat purses: I have visors for you all: you orses for yourselves: Gadshill lies to-night in ter; I have bespoke supper to morrow night in eap; we may do it as secure as sleep: If you will rill stuff your purses full of crowns; if you will not, thome, and be hanged.

Hear ye, Yedward; if I tarry at home, and go not, ig you for going.

. You will, chops?

Hal, wilt thou make one?

'en. Who! I rob? I a thief? Not I, by my faith. There is neither honesty, manhood, nor good felin thee, nor thou camest not of the blood-royal, if trest not cry, Stand, for ten shillings.

'en. Well, then, once in my days, I'll be a mad-cap. Why, that's well said.

'en. Well, come what will, I'll tarry at home.

By the Lord, I'll be a traitor, then, when thou art

'en. I care not.

s. Sir John, I pr'ythee, leave the prince and me I will lay him down such reasons for this adventure, shall go.

Well, may'st thou have the spirit of persuasion, and ears of profiting, that what thou speakest may move, at he hears may be believed; that the true prince or recreation sake,) prove a false thief; for the poor of the time want countenance. Farewell: You ad me in Eastcheap.

P. Hen. Farewell, thou latter spring! Farewell, A hallown summer.

Poins. Now, my good sweet honey lord, ride with us! morrow; I have a jest to execute, that I cannot make alone. Falstaff, Bardolph, Pete, and Gadshill, shall those men that we have already way-laid; yourself, and will not be there: and when they have the booty, if and I do not rob them, cut this head from off my should

P. Hen. But how shall we part with them in sets forth?

Poins. Why, we will set forth before or after them, a appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pl sure to fail; and then will they adventure upon the exp themselves: which they shall have no sooner achieved, we'll set upon them.

P. Hen. Ay, but, 'tis like that they will know us, by horses, by our habits, and by every other appointment, be ourselves.

Poins. Tut! our horses they shall not see, I'll tie the in the wood; our visors we will change after we is them; and, sirrah, I have cases of buckram for the set to immask our noted outward garments.

P. Hen. But, I doubt, they will be too bard for us.

Poins. Well, for two of them, I know them to be as a bred cowards as ever turned back; and for the third, if fight longer than he sees reason, I'll forswear arms. I virtue of this jest will be, the incomprehensible lies that a same fat rogue will tell us when we meet at supper: be thirty, at least, he fought with; what wards, what blee what extremities he endured; and, in the reproof of the lies the jest.

P. Hen. Well, I'll go with thee; provide us all this necessary, and meet me to-morrow night in Eastches there I'll sup. Farewell.

Poins. Farewell, my lord. [Exit Pot

P. Hen. I know you all, and will awhile uphold

poh'd hamour of your idleness: oin will I imitate the sun : DAT before I initia th permit the base contagious clouds with the base contagious clouds ther up his beauty from the world. hen he please again to be himself. ranted, he may be more wondered at, king through the foul and ugly mists Pars, that did seem to strangle him. wear were playing holidays, rt would be as tedious as to work : hen they seldom come, they wish'd-for come. thing pleaseth, but rare accidents. on this loose behaviour I throw off. y the debt I never promised, with while the the much better than my word I am such shall I falsify men's hopes and willing molecular ke bright metal on a sullen ground, and had stude rmation, glittering o'er my fault, low more goodly, and attract more eyes, nat which hath no foil to set it off. ffend, to make offence a skill; ning time, when men think least I will. [Exit.

II. SCENE IV.—Eastcheap. The Boar's Head. ter Falstaff, Gadshill, Bardolph, and Peto.

MELCOME, Jack. Where hast thou been?

A plague on all cowards, I say, and a vengeance arry, and Amen!—Give me a cup of sack, boy.—

and this life long, I'll sew nether-socks, and mend and foot them too. A plague of all cowards!—Give p of sack, rogue.—Is there no virtue extant?

[He drinks.

- P. Hen. Didst thou never see Ti 1 a dish of butte pitiful-hearted Titan! that sense at the sweet tale of t sun? if thou didst, then beho d that compound.
- Fal. You rogue, here's lase in this sack too: There nothing but roguery to be found in villanous man: Yes coward is worse than a cup of sack with lime in it; a v lanous coward.—Go thy vas, old Jack; die when the wilt, if manhood, got nood, be not fergot upon t face of the earth, then am I a shotten herring. There is not three good men unhanged in England; and one them is fat, and grows old: God help the while! A b world, I say!—I would, I were a weaver; I could sin psalms or any thing:—A plague of all cowards! I say st
 - P. Hen. How now, wool-sack? what mutter you?
- Fal. A king's son! If I do not beat thee out of t kingdom with a dagger of lath, and drive all thy subject afore thee like a flock of wild geese, I'll never wear hair my face more. You prince of Wales!
- P. Hen. Why, you whoreson round man! what's t matter?
- Fal. Are you not a coward? answer me to that; a Poins there? [To Poins
- Poins. Zounds! ye fat paunch, an ye call me cowa I'll stab thee.
- Fal. I call thee coward! I'll see thee damned ere I c thee coward; but I would give a thousand pound, I come run as fast as thou canst. You are straight enough in t shoulders, you care not who sees your back: Call you the backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing Give me them that will face me.—Give me a cup of sack: I am a rogue, if I drunk to-day.
- P. Hen. O villain! thy lips are scarce wiped since the drunk'st last.
- Fal. All's one for that. A plague of all cowards at say I! [He drin
 - P. Hen. What's the matter?

Fal. What's the matter! There be four of us here have ta'en a thousand pounds this morning.

P. Hen. Where is it, Jack? where is it?

Fal. Where is it? taken from us it is: a hundred upon poor four of us.

P. Hen. What! a hundred, man?

Fal. I am a rogue, if I were not at half-sword with a dozen of them two hours together. I have 'scaped by miracle. I am eight times thrust through the doublet; four, through the hose; my buckler cut through and through; my sword hacked like a hand-saw, ecce signum! [Shows his sword.] I never dealt better since I was a man: all would not do. A plague of all cowards!—Let them speak: If they speak more or less than truth, they are villains, and the sons of darkness.

P. Hen. Speak, sirs; how was it?

Gads. We four set upon some dozen,-

Fal. Sixteen, at least, my lord.

Gads. And bound them.

Peto. No, no, they were not bound.

Fal. You rogue, they were bound, every man of them; wlam a Jew else, an Ebrew Jew.

Gads. As we were sharing, some six or seven fresh men ut upon us,—

Fal. And unbound the rest, and then came in the other.

P. Hen. What, fought ye with them all?

Fal. All? I know not what ye call, all; but if I fought tot with fifty of them, I am a bunch of radish: if there were not two or three and fifty upon poor old Jack, then im I no two-legged creature.

Poins. Pray God, you have not murdered some of them.

Fal. Nay, that's past praying for: for I have peppered two of them: two, I am sure, I have paid; two rogues in luckram suits. I tell thee what, Hal,—if I tell thee a te, spit in my face, call me horse. Thou knowest my

old ward;—here I lay, and thus I bore my point. For rogues in buckram let drive at me,—

P. Hen. What, four? thou saidst but two, even now.

Fal. Four, Hal; I told thee four.

Poins. Ay, ay, he said four.

Fal. These four came all a-front, and mainly threat me. I made me no more ado, but took all their step points in my target, thus.

P. Hen. Seven? why, there were but four, even news

Fal. In buckram.

Poins. Ay, four, in buckram suits.

Fal. Seven, by these hilts, or I am a villain else.

P. Hen. Pr'ythee, let him alone; we shall have stanon.

Fal. Dost thou hear me, Hal?

P. Hen. Ay, and mark thee too, Jack.

Fal. Do so, for it is worth the listening to. These is in buckram, that I told thee of,—

P. Hen. So, two more already.

Fal. Their points being broken,-

Poins. Down fell their hose.

Fal. Began to give me ground: But I follow'd me di came in foot and hand; and, with a thought, seven of eleven I paid.

P. Hen. O monstrous! eleven buckram men grown of two!

Fal. But, as the devil would have it, three mislings knaves in Kendal green, came at my back, and let d at me;—for it was so dark, Hal, that thou couldet not thy hand.

P. Hen. These lies are like the father that begets the gross as a mountain, open, palpable. Why, then the brained guts; thou knotty-pated feel; then where obscene, greasy, tallow-catch.

Fal. What, art thou mad? art thou mad? is not it truth the truth?

How. Why, how couldst thou know these men in a green, when it was so dark thou couldst not see thy come, tell us your reason: What sayest thou to

own hear live and half a few

w. Come, your reason, Jack, your reason.

What, upon compulsion? No; were I at the strapm all the racks in the world, I would not tell you on bion. Give you a reason on compulsion! If reason as plenty as blackberries, I would not give you a on compulsion—I!

les. I'll be no longer guilty of this sin; this sancoward, this bed-presser, this horse-back-breaker, ge hill of flesh;—

Away, you starveling, you elf-skin, you dried tongue, bull's pizzle, you stock-fish,—O, for breath what is like thee!—you tailor's yard, you sheath, w-case, you vile standing tuck;—

len. Well, breathe awhile, and then to it again: and hou hast tired thyself in base comparisons, hear me out this.

e. Mark, Jack.

lem. We two saw you four set on four; you bound and were masters of their wealth.—Mark now, how tale shall put you down.—Then did we two set four; and with a word out-faced you from your and have it; yea, and can show it you here in the —and, Falstaff, you carried your guts away as with as quick dexterity, and roared for mercy, I ran and roared, as ever I heard bull-calf. What art thou, to hack thy sword as thou hast done; and y, it was in fight! What trick, what device, what ;-hole, canst thou now find out, to hide thee from and apparent shame?

s. Come, let's hear, Jack: What trick hast thou

By the Lord, I knew ye, as well as he that made

ye. Why, hear ye, my masters: Was it for me to I the heir apparent? Should I turn upon the true prine Why, thou knowest, I am as valiant as Hercules: but I ware instinct; the lion will not touch the true prin Instinct is a great matter; I was a coward on instinct. shall think the better of myself and thee, during my li I, for a valiant lion, and thou for a true prince. But, the Lord, lads, I am glad you have the money.—Hostess, clap-to the doors; watch to-night, pray to-m row.—Gallants, lads, boys, hearts of gold, All the tit of good fellowship come to you! What, shall we merry? shall we have a play extempore?

P. Hen. Content;—and the argument shall be thy r ning away.

Fal. Ah! no more of that, Hal, if thou lovest me.

Enter Hostess.

Host. My lord the prince,---

P. Hen. How now, my lady the hostess? what sa thou to me?

Host. Marry, my lord, there is a nobleman of the cat door, would speak with you; he says, he comes f your father.

P. Hen. Give him as much as will make him a royal n and send him back again to my mother.

Fal. What manner of man is he?

Host. An old man.

Fal. What doth gravity out of his bed at midnight Shall I give him his answer?

P. Hen. Pr'ythee do, Jack.

Fal. 'Faith, and I'll send him packing.

P. Hen. Now, sirs, by'r lady, you fought fair;—so you, Peto;—so did you, Bardolph;—you are lions too, ran away upon instinct; you will not touch the true print,—fye!

Bard. 'Faith, I ran when I saw others run. .

P. Hon. Tell me now in earnest, How came Falstaff's stord so backed?

Peto. Why, he hacked it with his dagger; and said, he would swear truth out of England, but he would make you believe it was done in fight; and persuaded us to do the

Bard. Yea, and to tickle our noses with spear-grass, to mke them bleed; and then to be slubber our garments with it; and to swear it was the blood of true men. I did that I did not these seven years before, I blushed to hear his mon-trous devices.

P. Hen. O villain, thou stolest a cup of sack eighteen years ago, and wert taken with the manner, and ever since thou hast blushed extempore: Thou hadst fire and sword on thy side, and yet thou ran'st away: What instinct hadst thou for it?

Bard. My lord, do you see these meteors? Do you be-

P. Hen. I do.

Bard. What think you they portend?

P. Hen. Hot livers, and cold purses.

Bard. Choler, my lord, if rightly taken.

P. Hen. No, if rightly taken, halter .-

Re-enter FALSTAFF.

Here comes lean Jack, here comes bare-bone. How now, my sweet creature of bombast? How long is't ago, Jack, sace thou sawes! thine own knee?

Fal. My own knee? When I was about thy years, Hal, I was not an eagle's talon in the waist; I could have crept into an alderman's thumb-ring: A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder. There's villeous news abroad: here was Sir John Bracy from your father; you must go to the court in the morning. That same mad fellow of the north, Percy; and he of Wales, that gave Amaimon the bastinado, and made

Eucifer cuckold, and swore the devil his true liegement upon the cross of a Welsh hook,—What, a plague, call you him?——

Poins. O, Glendower.

- Fal. Owen, Owen; the same;—and his son-in-law, Mortimer; and old Northumberland; and that sprightly Scot of Scots, Douglas, that runs o' horse-back up a hill perpendicular.
- F. Hen. He that rides at high speed, and with his pistol kills a sparrow flying.
 - Fal. You have hit it.
 - P. Hen. So did he never the sparrow.
- Fal. Well, that rescal hath good mettle in him; be will not run.
- P. Hen. Why, what a rascal art thou, then, to praisim so for running?
- Fal. A horseback, ye cuckoo! but, afoot, he will no budge a foot.
 - P. Hen. Yes, Jack, upon instinct.
- Fal. I grant ye, upon instinct. Well, he is there too, and one Mordake, and a thousand blue-caps more: Worcester is stolen away to-night; thy father's beard is turned white with the news; you may buy land now as cheep s stinking mackarel.
- P. Hen. Why then, 'tis like, if there come a hot June, and this civil buffetting hold, we shall buy maidenheads as they buy hob-nails, by the hundreds.
- Fal. By the mass, lad, thou sayest true; it is like, we shall have good trading that way.—But, tell me, Hal, art not thou horribly afraid? thou being heir apparent, could the world pick thee out three such enemies again, as that fiend Douglas, that spirit Percy, and that devil Glendower? Art thou not horribly afraid? doth not thy blood thrill at it?
 - P. Hen. Not a whit, i'faith; I lack some of thy instinct. Fal. Well, thou wilt be horribly chid to-morrow, when

thon comest to thy father: if thou love me, practise an answer.

P. Hen. Do thou stand for my father, and examine me toon the particulars of my life.

Fal. Shall I? Content:—This chair shall be my state, this dagger my sceptre, and this cushion my crown.

P. Hen. Thy state is taken for a joint-stool, thy golden sceptre for a leaden dagger, and thy precious crown for a patiful bald crown!

Fal. Well, an the fire of grace be not quite out of thee, now shalt thou be moved—Give me a cup of sack, to make mine eyes look red, that it may be thought I have wept; for I must speak in passion, and I will do it in king Cambyses' vein.

P. Hen. Well, here is my leg.

Fal. And here is my speech: -Stand aside, nobility.

Hest. This is excellent sport, i'faith.

Fal. Weep not, sweet queen, for trickling tears are vain.

Host. O, the father, how he holds his countenance!

Fal. For God's sake, lords, convey my tristful queen, For tears do stop the flood-gates of her eyes.

Host. O rare! he doth it as like one of those harlotry players, as ever I see.

Harry, I do not only marvel where thou spendest thy time, but also how thou art accompanied: for though the camomile, the more it is trodden on, the faster it grows, yet youth, the more it is wasted, the sooner it wears. That thou art my son, I have partly thy mother's word, partly my own opinion; but chiefly, a villanous trick of thine eye, and a foolish hanging of thy nether lip, that doth warrant me. If then thou be son to me, here lies the point; Why, being son to me, art thou so pointed at? Shall the blessed sun of heaven prove a micher, and eat black-berries? a question not to be asked. Shall the sou of

England prove a thief, and take purses? question to be asked. There is a thing, Harry, which mou hast often heard of, and is known to many in our land by the name of pitch: this pitch, as ancient writers do report, doth defile so doth the company thou keep'st: for, Harry, now I do not speak to thee in drink, but in tears; not in pleasure but in passion; not in words only, but in woes also:—Ance yet there is a virtuous man, whom I have often noted in the company, but I know not his name.

- P. Hen. What manner of man, an it like your majesty? Fal. A good portly man, i'faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage; and, as I think, his age some fifty, or, by'r lady, inclining to threescore; and now, I remember me, his name is Falstaff: If that man should be lewdly given, he deceived me; for, Harry, I see virtue in his looks. If then the tree may be known by the fruit, as the fruit by the tree, then, peremptorily I speak it, there is virtue in that Falstaff: him keep with, the rest banish. And tell me now, that naughty variet, tell me, where hast thou been this month?
- P. Hen. Dost thou speak like a king? Do thou stand for me, and I'll play my father.
- Fal. Depose me?—If thou dost it half so gravely, so majestically, both in word and matter, hang me up by the heels for a rabbit-sucker, or a poulterer's hare.
 - P. Hen. Well, here I am set.
 - Fal. And here I stand :- judge, my masters.
 - P. Hen. Now, Harry? whence come you?
 - Fal. My noble lord, from Eastcheap.
 - P. Hen. The complaints I hear of thee are grievous.
- Fal. 'Sblood, my lord, they are false.—Nay, I'll tickle ye for a young prince, i'faith.
- P. Hen. Swearest thou, ungracious boy? Henceforth ne'er look on me. Thou art violently carried away from grace: there is a devil haunts thee, in the likeness of a fat old man: a tun of man is thy c. n. Why dest

thon converse with that trunk of humours, that bolting hutch of beastliness, that swoln parcel of dropsies, that huge bombard of sack, that stuffed cloak-bag of guts, that toasted Manningtree ox with the pudding in his belly, that reverend vice, that grey iniquity, that father ruffian, that vanity in years? Wherein is he good, but to taste sack and drink it? wherein neat and cleanly, but to carve a capon and eat it? wherein cunning, but in craft? wherein crafty, but in villany? wherein villanous, but in all things? wherein worthy, but in nothing?

Fal. I would, your grace would take me with you: Whom means your grace?

P. Hen. That villanous abominable misleader of youth, Falstaff, that old white-bearded Satan.

Fal. My lord, the man I know.

P. Hen. I know thou dost.

Fal. But to say, I know more harm in him than in myself, were to say more than I know. That he is old, (the more the pity,) his white hairs do witness it: but that he is (saving your reverence,) a whoremaster, that I utterly deny. If sack and sugar be a fault, God help the wicked! If to be old and merry be a sin, then many an old host that I know is damned: if to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine are to be loved. No, my good lord; anish Peto, banish Bardolph, banish Poins: but for sweet lack Falstaff, kind Jack Falstaff, true Jack Falstaff, valiant lack Falstaff, and therefore more valiant, being as he is, ld Jack Falstaff, banish not him thy Harry's company; anish plump Jack, and banish all the world.

P. Hen. I do, I will.

[A knocking heard.

[Exeunt Hostess and Bardolph.

Re-enter Hostess, hastily.

Host. O Jesu, my lord, my lord !-

Fal. Heigh, heigh! the devil rides upon a fiddle stick:

Host. The sheriff and all the watch are at the door: they are come to search the house: Shall I let them in?

Fal. Dost thou hear, Hal? never call a true piece of gold a counterfeit: thou art essentially mad, without seeming so.

P. Hen. And thou a natural coward, without instinct.

Fal. I deny your major: if you will deny the sheriff, so; if not, let him enter: if I become not a cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing up! I hope, I shall as soon be strangled with a halter as another.

P. Hen. Go, hide thee behind the arras;— the rest walk up above. Now, my masters, for a true face and good conscience.

Fal. Both which I have had: but their date is out, and therefore I'll hide me.

[Exeunt all but the Prince and Poins.

P. Hen. Call in the sheriff.--

Enter Sheriff and Carrier.

Now, master sheriff; what's your will with me?

Sher. First, pardon me, my lord. A hue and cry
Hath follow'd certain men unto this house.

P. Hen. What men?

Sher. One of them is well known, my gracious lord, A gross fat man.

Car. As fat as butter.

P. Hen. The man, I do assure you, is not here;
For I myself at this time have employed him.
And, sheriff, I engage my word to thee,
That I will, by to-morrow dinner-time,
Send him to answer thee, or any man,
For any thing he shall be charg'd withal;
And so let me entreat you leave the house.

Sher. I will, my lord. There are two gentlements

Sher. I will, my lord. There are two gentlemen Have in this robbery lost three hundred marks.

P. Hen. It may be so: if he have robb'd these men, He shall be answerable; and so, farewell.

Sher. Good night, my noble lord.

[Exeunt Sheriff and Carrier.

P. Hen. This oily rascal is known as well as Paul's. Go, call him forth.

Poins. Falstaff!—fast asleep behind the arras, and snorting like a horse.

P. Hen. Hark, how hard he fetches breath! Search his pockets. [Poins searches.]—What hast thou found?

Poins. Nothing but papers, my lord.

P. Hen. Let's see what they be : Read them.

Poins. Item, A capon, 2s. 2d.

Item, Sauce, 4d.

Item, Sack, two gallons, 5s. 8d.

Item, Anchovies, and sack after supper, 2s. 6d.

Item, Bread, a halfpenny.

P. Hen. O monstrous! but one halfpenny-worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack!—What there is else, keep close, we'll read it at more advantage: there let him sleep till day. I'll to the court in the morning: we must all to the wars, and thy place shall be honourable. I'll procure this fat rogue a charge of foot; and, I know, his death will be a march of twelve-score. The money shall be paid back again with advantage. Be with me betimes in the morning; and so good morrow, Poins.

Poins. Good morrow, good my lord. [Exeunt.

Here then is the finest display of a lewd, fat, and humorous old man that ever was drawn by mortal pen. Every part seems so natural, it is next to impossible but the poet drew the portrait from the life. And so rich, so poignant with genuine attic wit are these pages, that the preceding matter, indifferently—the original, or the borrowed—are, in interest and in quality, as inferior to those of the bard as small-beer to sparkling champaign. It is indeed Shak-preare's knight,—but not the Knight of the Garter, Sir John Falstolff!

A JUVENILE CULPRIT;

OR, THE ADVENTURES OF THOMAS ANDERSON.

- ' Learn to be wise by others' ills,
- ' And thou shalt do full well.'

THOMAS ANDERSON was the son of reputable parents in the city of Aberdeen, in Scotland: his father was one of those unhappy people who went over to the Scotch colony formed at the isthmus of Darien, when it was destroyed, at the instigation of the Dutch, by William III. of England. His son, being left at Aberdeen under the care of his mother, was apprenticed to a glazier. The case of the boy was pitiable: his father had been a gentleman, and he had himself been educated in the manner in which gentlemen, a hundred or six-score years since, were educated in that remote part of Scotland. It was scarcely to be expected he could bear the drudgery of so mean an occupation without repining: he took it greatly to heart, but continued two years with his master. Instead of reconciling himself to a state imposed upon him by misfortunes, he grew more and more restless; and being full of that spirit of enterprise which distinguish his countrymen so greatly, although, unhappily, directed to a wrong course, the rash young man absconded from his master, and from his mother, robbing them both. From his poet widowed mother he took thirteen guineas, and a gold watch, endeared to her, no doubt, much beyond its intrinsic worth, as having belonged to her husband, the father of this unhappy youth. Being thus provided with funds, the fugitive obtained a horse, and the utmost

med, and the ignominious fate which awaited him if taken, be sought diligently at Leith for a vessel bound for London,—was successful, and on the fifth day found himself a sojourner in that city where so many of his countrymen, from the lowest conditions in life, had made their way to a high state of opulence and apparent respectability.

But his was not a mind calculated to make way by slow degrees: he had no more relish for dependance, servility, and honest though humble labour, than he had had in Scotland. He was not, however, devoid of caution. though destitute of fortitude. As soon as he had landed in that vast metropolis, this enterprising youth hired a farnished room in an obscure spot in the vicinity of Burstreet. Wapping, and there he deposited whatever luggage he had brought with bim. Upon examining the state of his Begotten funds, he found his stock was reduced to twelve guinens, exclusive of his mother's gold watch. Determined to see the 'great town,' he put the watch in his fob, and a couple of guineas in his purse; and fearful of losing himself in the attempt to penetrate into the city through the streets, or desirous of taking a view of London from the Thames, he was conveyed in a boat to Blackfriars' stairs. (there was no bridge till sixty years later,) thence he walked to Fleet-street. He had not proceeded far in that eslebrated promenade for male and female sharpers on the look-out for prey, before his provincial appearance, attracting the notice of a courtesan, in a broad Scottish listect she accosted him, asking him how he did?—He membled excessively at the salutation, thinking he was bready detected, and about to be delivered over to justice. Placerving his surprise, though not aware of its cause, the wren said, with well-dissembled modesty, 'Excuse me, Leir, I took you for a Mr. Johnson of Hull, a near rela-Lien of mine, whom you very much resemble.'-This close Miher speech having removed his fears, he began, with

the eyes of a wild youth released from maternal restraint. and bent on a voyage after false and illusive pleasure, to notice the female who had thus startled him. If he had not been a perfect novice in such affairs, he would, at first glance, have been aware of the unfortunate class of females to whom she appertained. But he was a mere boy as to years,-his passions were all afloat,-and the experienced courtesan noticing his fitness for her purpose, allured him into a free discourse, and then to a place of infamous resort, where the mistress of a house of accommodation invited them to tea. His dulcinea, being close pressed by the amorous boy, after the sham coyness usual on such occasions, agreed to pass the night with him; but to deceive the respectable matron of the house, she said he must describe himself as her husband. Heated by wine and lust. he agreed to this proposal; pretended his companion was his wife, that he was just come from sea,-received the congratulations of the abbess,—had a supper provided, drank freely, and, at an early hour, went to bed. Thus, in ranid progression, young Anderson robbed his master and his widowed mother, made his way to London, fell into company with a female sharper, and passed the second nightin London at a brothel situated at the lower end of Salisbury Square.

Unused to such excesses, the profligate youth slept, whether naturally or from the effects of drugs, till eleven o'clock the next morning. When he awoke, he was not a little amazed to find his bed-fellow gone! Casting his eyes about, he quickly found that he was robbed of that which by robbery he had obtained; for the gold watch and his money were both gone! The door he found locked the outside; but looking on the floor, he saw lying that a key and a letter. When, with a trembling hand, he opened the latter, it informed him that the writer, who said scribed herself 'Jane Johnson,' had been during the had three years, upon the town; that after the change had

maid evernight, he had made her a present of all the he had left; that she had told the landlady, as she out, she was gone to buy him some linen; she advised keep to the same tale, for as she was three pounds t for lodging, and he had, the overnight, owned her wife, she thought it candid to apprise him, that he not be sued; and so considerate was she as to adim to keep to the same tale, that he might get away! old him that she considered he had paid dear enough frolic, asked him to forgive the scurvy trick she had I him, and closed her epistle in these words, 'I am a next time you meet me.'

grieved and mortified youth felt a bitter pang when he ed in how base a manner the gold watch, chain, and seal, which had belonged to his unhappy father, een stolen by his hands from his widowed mother, ost. He was horror-struck, for he had taken it, not he intention of for ever depriving his mother of that ole and highly-valued relict, but in the view of raising r upon it, if his necessities should reduce him to that ient. He intended to pawn it, and to redeem it the pportunity, and restore it to her. Its loss afflicted much, it brought home to his conscience the enorof his crimes so forcibly, that he shed penitential tears rents, and was so agitated, it was some time before ald recompose his mind sufficiently to think on the leans of getting out of the den of vice, disease, and r. into which folly and wickedness had led him. - But he re-considered the tenor of the note, grieved as he be saw that the unhappy female, whose bosom yet rein the wreck of innocence, health, and fame, some sent of humanity and pity, had given him good adalthough upon an evil occasion. Assuming therefore of carelessness very ill according with the emotions conscience-scourged bosom, he bade the old bawd Mrs. Johnson,' when she came home with the linen,

that he was gone to the coffee-house to read the papers, a should be back immediately afterwards to breakfast!

Such were the adventures that befel this youth on second night past in the metropolis of England!

With a heavy heart, young Anderson went to the That side again, half inclined to throw himself in: he calle boat, and desired to be rowed back towards Wapping. he sat ruminating upon his unhappy state, and dis prospects, he recollected that there was in London a chrated, although not a very worthy character, the exect Jonathan Wild. He communicated his loss to the walman, but not its source, from whom he gained such formation as fully explained the nature of Wild's occution; namely, obtaining back, from the bands of communicates, valuables of any kind, of which any person been recently robbed in London or its vicinity.

Jonathan Wild had just then opened his first public off which, with singular propriety, he fixed near the Bailey, the scite of Newgate, and of the Sessions-hou where the thieves with whom he negociated were confi and judged. Having apprised that anomalous being of errand, he did not wait long for the honour of an audier Being extremely desirous to regain the watch and app dages, he told, without reserve, the mode in which he l it; and described the person of his false mistress, with accuracy that probably might have led to her destructi if the situation of the plaintiff had been such as permit a prosecution. Anderson found Jonathan completely a u of business: he promised to be diligent, and told Ander to call again in a short time: but his fate decreed his very different destination; for as he was endeavouring thread his way home by land, in order to save boat coach-hire, and being fearful of missing his way, he l already asked several persons the road to Bur-street, a was yet no further on his way than the middle of Che side! He was there politely accosted by a gentleman

, well-dressed man, who said, smiling as he spoke. zeive, young gentleman, you are a stranger in this city. I have heard you, five or six times, inquire way to Bur-street, Wapping. It happens that I ound that way. If you allow me, I shall willingly your pilot.' Anderson was at this time in so desa state, and in so querulous a mode, helcared but hat were the true character or views of the stranger. s not without his suspicions,-for the trick that had ntly been played off upon him by Miss Jane Johnad given him a lesson, as regarded street acquaint-London, he was not likely very readily to forget. hope, therefore, that it might lead to some advenie received the advances of the stranger with equal and they walked in company till they had reached nediate locality of his temporary home.

must not refuse to take part of a pint of wine with roung man,' said the insidious guide. 'I like your iers and person. I can perceive vou are a gentleman!" e of flattery this that displayed his science in the I life wherein he moved! 'I fear,' continued he, re not as fortunate as you deserve. Perhaps I may le to serve you. At all events, assure yourself your tion shall not be worsted.' Young Anderson heard respectful silence, and in few words thanked the er for his kind intentions and civilities .- They linto a tavern, asked for a private room, and called De. As this house was in the vicinity of the Scotch , Anderson's countenance changed several times as iters entered, a circumstance which passed not uned of his watchful companion, who looking him full face, said, 'My dear boy, of whom are you appreive? This is not a Scotch tavern. You are perr safe here.' This address redoubled his confusion; il there was so much gentleness in the speech, he tot much alarmed. As the wine operated, and the stranger wormed himself into his good opinion, young Anderson gave him a general outline of his biography. glossing over those parts which the imagination of his artful and experienced companion supplied. When he had closed his brief narrative, the stranger said, 'You were born and educated a gentleman; you were cast down by 'an adverse turn of fortune's wheel, and your friends, very 'injudiciously, placed you in a mean and servile situation. 'You took French leave, and have, no doubt, very sub-' stantial reasons for wishing to avoid an immediate return! Lastly, you came to London in the determination to live 'as gentlemen live.'-There was an archness and good-humour in his manner that encouraged Anderson to act ingenuously, and he answered with firmness in the affirmative! 'Give me your hand, my boy !' said the senile sinner. 'I am the very man to put you in the right path. I have ' lived as a gentleman, these twenty years, on no other resources than my experience and knowledge of mankind. 'You seem to be a spirited lad !-Are you willing to receive 'instruction?' Anderson said briskly, that nothing was more wanting, and related his late adventure. His comrade laughed heartily, and told him, in three days' time, if he had spirit, he should be in possession of a good watch and chain of three times the value, and apparel, and servants, all suitable to a nobleman's estate. 'You say,' said be. 'you came from Aberdeen. Do you know any nobleman er gentleman of very large fortune in that neighbourheed, 'whose heir-apparent you resemble ?' 'Yes,' said he, 'that 'I do! There's the Honourable Bob ____, the sea of Lord ----, whom I am said greatly to resemble. L know him well, his family history, and father's establishment of servants. We are nearly of the same age and stature!'- Excellent, my boy! Thou art born to shine in the great world, I can plainly foresee! Thou art to be the Honourable Bob ----; and here's to your heevery good health and prosperity.' Anderson laughed, ted at the wit and conviviality of the stranger. A ome supper was served up, and as they ate their rethe senior knave told the Tyro what the plan he had I in his head was;—for him to assume the name, arms, s, and style of living of this Honourable Bob———; 5 up money and goods in his name, chiefly of value, le, and easiest converted into cash.

len as Anderson was, and readily as he closed with efarious scheme, he yet felt strong qualms of cone: he could not conceal from himself that by this ing project he might bring ruin upon honest and inous tradesmen and their families. He felt he was enupon a course of life more infamous than that of symen, and every way dastardly and cruel. Yet he d to commence swindler in the style proposed, if his le could raise capital for his equipment, with this reserve, however, to get off if possible before the xplosion arrived, to go abroad, and try by honest inor legal speculations to raise his fortune, and then mnify the losses he might occasion: but he also into return his father's watch to his afflicted mother; at example of the sandy foundation of his best resorought to have deterred him from venturing upon a of life so truly wicked and degrading, in the th of his intentions to quit it the first opportunity. resume the narrative: after spending the eveninger, and making an assignation for the next day, the vants parted, mutually convinced of each others' dev. and each secretly resolved to make the best of the ture, regardless of his associate's sufferings. Such en, and such ever will be, the conduct of men who lerate for some villanous object. The tie that binds s as little to be relied upon as a rope of sand; and if,

rcle of this kind of characters, there should by chance

to be one who would act with fidelity in such a con-

tract, that one would be sure of falling a victim to the perfidy of his comrades. There have been many extraordinary instances of generosity, fidelity, and self-immolation, amongst bands of robbers and outlaws of all ages and countries; but rare indeed, if at all, amongst professed swindlers (k) are any such traits discoverable.

At their next interview. Anderson's tutor, whose name is not recorded, introduced two or three of his comrades. When he saw them, and noticed their hard, keen, bronzed countenances.—when he marked the approving smile when the senior delineated the aptitude of their scholar, he felt so humbled, so severely self-reproved, he almost wished the earth to open and swallow him up. They conversed in a language they thought unknown to him. One of them having objected to trust Anderson with their funds. said. ' He is but half a convert! Mark how he reddened as he was taught how to conduct himself: if he colours at the bure thought of the enterprise he is about commencine. ' how do you think he will act in case of danger? he'll sell 'us every one.' 'Hold your tongue,' said the tutor and advocate for Anderson, 'these are but the last sparks of 'expiring honesty. Ill be bound, in six months' time. there will not be a greater or more expert cheat in all London than this red-haired chicken from the North.' Anderson having been accustomed to converse with a Dutch skipper at Aberdeen, had attained enough of knowledge of that language to understand them. He could with difficulty refrain from letting them know he perfectly understood all they said. But the desperate state of his affairs. and his inability to give any reference whereby to obtain a situation as a clerk or servant, kept him silent. tested the new-comers,—he did not now like his patron, and he was more than ever determined ' to cut and run,'

⁽k) This denomination was derived from the German noun ein-Schwindlaar—i. e. a juggler, sleight-of-hand man,—common cheat.

the first moment he could secure a booty competent to pay his passage and his outfit to the plantations, or to Jamaica.

In a very short time after these consultations, Anderson was fitted out as suited the rank and fortune of the individual whose name and additions he had assumed. An apartment in a fashionable part of the town was hired; one of his accomplices, whose face was not familiar to the town. acted as his valet, and two footmen were hired, and clad in the livery of the young Scotch nobleman, who was entitled to a large fortune upon his coming of age. The gang of swindlers by whom he was thus decorated as a decoy, spread in every place, where credit was intended to be asked for, the most artful and seductive stories respecting the young Scotch laird; allured by which, goldsmiths and jewellers, (1) silk-merchants, mercers, tailors, and every other kind of tradesmen whom the rich and great usually employ, were quickly caught. A knavish Scotch merchant. who was in the secret, (m) and who expected to participate of the spoil, answered the inquiries which were directed to him in a way that kept himself clear from any legal responsibility, and fully answered the ends of this swindling tircle. Anderson was allowed to possess some of the plate and jewellery, as well as fine body linen, clothes, and other

⁽f) A young gentleman, who is now a writer in the Bengal establishment, in the year 1813, took up plate and jewels of a well-known usurious jeweller residing in ***** Street. The young man could not obtain more than twenty per cent. advance upon them at a pawnbroker's:—the tradesman threatened to prosecute him as a swindler! But if he charged so enormous an advance, in the hope of plundering an extravagant, thoughtless young man, he was much the greater criminal and swindler of the two.

⁽m) This is a common practice amongst traders of the knacish sort, and home, by far, outnumber the honest. In 1820, a singular connexion of this kind occurred at Liverpool, between a Methodist and a Jew, which led to a supplete trial of skill. The Jew had had the advantage of a London education, and had made many a brilliant campaign amongst the dissipated whomables of the west end of the town; but the Liverpool Methodist proved a full match for him! The plan was to cheat in partnership, and go

essentials of nobility. Amongst these was a magnificent diamond ring, and a very sumptuous gold watch and appendages. Just as they were meditating a very grand stroke against a Jew money-lender, which was in negotiation, and which was intended to be the finale of these onerations, some of the trades-people communicated the arrival of the supposed Scotch heir to an editor of one of the then existing journals, who announced the arrival of the gav and magnificent laird to the fashionable circles .- This incident struck Anderson with terror: he foresaw the embarrassments to which it must inevitably lead, and taking time by the fore-lock, he resolved to be off with as much of the spail as he could; and so sly was he in his operations, that he removed, undiscovered, plate, jewellery, fine clothes, lines, &c. to the value of about four hundred pounds, out of the property fraudulently obtained.

Having no confidential friend, nor even an acquaintance on whose integrity he could rely, Anderson was much perplexed how to get off his share of the spoil, and his person; and he ran an imminent risk before he recollected an immin Holborn, where it struck him he might be safe: thither he drove; and lucky for him it was that he did not delay, fer he had not been absent from his splendid lodgings two hours before there were many very pressing inquiries made for his honour, which could not be parried; and which led to the discovery that he had already taken the alarm, and made off with the booty! The whole cheat was then discovered, and that same night a description of the shame nobleman was advertised, with a considerable reward feet apprehending him.

Meantime nothing could be more wretched than Anderson, although not aware how tremendous was his danger. He was in the immediate vicinity of Jonathan Wild, and he fancied, every step he heard, was that of an officer coming to apprehend him. He could not rest; he counted the hours as the drowsy watchmen called them; and con-

science, depicting his future fate, according to his past career, he began to calculate, if he should be taken, and tried at the Old Bailey, in how many days he might be carried along Helborn in a cart, upon his way to Tyburn to be hang! He thought of his injured mother's sorrows, brought, perhaps, to the grave by his crimes; and he made the most solemn resolution, if he swept the streets for his bread, never more to be concerned in dishonest transactions. In the midst of these pious resolves he fell into a done; and sleeping sound, it was late ere he awoke.

Being extremely timid, he judged it prudent to keep as much as possible out of sight; he went to the inn muffled in his great coat, and he obtained a peruke of a colour different from his own hair. Pleading indisposition, he asked for breakfast in his room; and, with an air of perfeet indifference, for a newspaper. His orders were cheyed. He wisely forbore taking it up whilst the waiter was in the room. As he went away, with a palpitating heart he opened it, and almost the first article that struck. him was a full and tolerably accurate account of himself,of the frauds he had committed under the assumed name of to Honourable Robert J, and a reward of fifty peands for his apprehension. Though his heart sunk within him, Anderson had sense enough to show a fair ex-His bed-room fronted the street; and he sat, semrely disguised by changing the colour of his hair, occapeasioned a little fever, and he pleaded a cold as the cause r desiring an apothecary to attend him. The latter prepribed some slight remedies, just enough to sanction his reging in doors.--He next pretended he wanted a suit of perning, on account of the death of a relation, and which would have had made but for this indisposition. took, at chance, the name of a gentleman's son residing Devonshire, who came once a year to that inn. tifice he eluded suspicion. A tailor was sent; he was

measured in a morning-gown, and in a short time the mo ing suit came. He then, still pleading indisposition, ser chamberlain to bespeak a place for Bristol; and thous inquiry had been made at the very inn where he put up prudently had he played his cards, he was not susper and the chamberlain having punctually obeyed his or the young adventurer got safe off. The same good for awaited him at Bristol. He found a vessel nearly rea sail: he made up an excellent story of his motive and iect in wishing to visit Jamaica. He pleaded sorrov the death of a near and dear relation as a reason for l ing out of company. And the vessel lying at anchor i Severn, off Peel, and being completely ready for se went with the captain on board; the anchor was weig and to his inexpressible joy, they cleared the channel out cross or accident.

As they were near Kinsale, a heavy gale came on, amongst other damage, the rudder post was injured. forced the captain to put back, and have the state c vessel properly ascertained, before he ventured forth the Atlantic; he therefore made for Cork. Supposing self out of danger, and not thinking it prudent to re on board, lest by over precaution he might create mis-Anderson appeared glad of an opportunity to rene stock of vegetable, and other essential comforts, pri leaving the coasts. Fortunate for him it was that he v for asking the master of the coffee-house at Cork London paper, the waiter was sent to the post-office, as a mark of respect, it was first handed to our ac turer. He opened its pages very carelessly.-but t horror and amazement, he saw that the officers of it had traced him through every double, to Bristol, ascertained the ship on which he had entered, and lam that the FELON had escaped, the ship having sailed on prior to the arrival of the runners! He also learned

his associates were all in the hands of justice, and great Part of the property recovered.

So severe was the shock, it was with the utmost diffiulty he could help fainting away. Yet he had self-command avoid manifesting emotions likely to excite suspicion. Pretending to be seized with a violent pain in his bowels, he asked the master of the house to show him to the privy. It was situated in a garden; he had to cross the inn yard. Having read the narrative, trembling as he went on, he first defaced the passage; next, wrapping a stone in the paper, he flung it with all his force deep down into the soil. He then returned : he was asked for the paper, -he felt in his pocket,-it was not there. It was then supposed he had dropt it in the yard, or, that being on the point of quitting the Irish coast, he had secreted it : and to his infinite satisfaction, and the regret of those whose curiosity he had thus disappointed, he learnt it was the only reening paper of the day in Cork! Having thus narrowly seaped destruction, when he rashly thought all danger, except the danger of the seas, were over, -Anderson, in heart, ejaculated a fervent thanksgiving, and again ande a solemn vow never more, in riches or in poverty, to est dishonestly. And it was his nightly prayer that he might be enabled to inform his mother of his reformation, and indemnify her for her sufferings, and every one whom **ha**d injured.

Upon his arrival in the West Indies, he settled himself a respectable lodging-house kept by a very worthy blow woman. He lived very retired,—went regularly to hareb, and became, in every respect, correct in his determent. He was, however, become, unknown to himbourd, an object of mistrust. The arrival of London papers posed the transaction; and many smiled, and some twned, as they read the cheating tricks he had played upon the tradesmen of London. He scarcely showed inself in the news-rooms; frequented none of the public

places, but generally past his time in reading, or walking early in the morning, or late in the evening.

Anderson thought his landlady often noticed him in particular manner; and every hour, when they sat togethat their meals, he expected every day she would addreshim as the sharper who was advertised: he was, however very agreeably deceived.

He had often seen the captain and the mates of the versel in which he had arrived, and they always bowed to him, and treated him with respect; he therefore concluded they had no suspicion who he was. But in this conclusion he was again in error. For one day after dinner, as the captain, the widow, and himself, sat at table, eating their desert, the widow said, in a mild and serious tone, 'You bear so strong a resemblance to the person advertised in this paper,-handing it to him,-that myself, and my 'friend captain, have fully made up our minds you are that ' person.' Seeing the blood rushing to his cheeks, and then forsaking them, she said with a smile, ' Don't be ap-'prehensive of danger or of insult! You'll meet with We both wish you well, and feel convinced 'you are penitent, and were drawn in by bad associates. 'If you deal candidly, we are ready and able to serve you.' It was some minutes before Anderson could speak. When he had, in some measure, recovered himself, he owned a fact which he could not, with any hope of belief, deny. then asked him what line of life he purposed following; and feeling convinced, by their own observations, that his errors had sprung from the impulse of wounded pride in the first instance, and desperation in the second; and also that the hair-breadth escapes he had had from being apprehend ed and brought to an ignominious punishment, and a keet sense of the degradation that attached to such proceedings had wrought most powerfully on his mind, they had com tradicted the suspicions that attached, and spoke of Andes son as a very respectable young man. I result of that

deliberations were, that they procured him a situation as clerk on an extensive sugar plantation, where his conduct was so becoming, he was soon removed to a place of greater trust; and from that, in the course of three years, he became manager of a very considerable estate for an absent proprietor. In the course of a few days after acquiring his first place, he wrote a letter, filled with expressions of shame and remorse, to his deserted mother; and after waiting six months, to his inexpressible joy, a letter, superscribed by her own hand, was put into his !-He burst into a flood of tears at the sight of her well-known writing, but they were tears of joy that she yet lived, and that his vile treatment of her, and his robbery of his master, had not broken her heart, nor hurried her to the grave. But greatly indeed was he shocked to hear that she had quitted Aberdeen, and had sold off her furniture to pay his master the money he had ' made free with,' as her gentle phraseology termed the robbery; lastly, that her health was very much shattered; and that as her greatest sorrows had been caused by his misconduct, so she hoped, by his steady pursuit of wisdom and virtue, and constancy in his good resolutions, he would smooth the path to that long home to which she believed she was fast descending .- It would be useless to attempt delineating his feelings, for they were so acute as nearly to unhinge his mind. He realized a hundred pounds, and remitted it to his mother in products that he knew would, upon sale, increase it one-third. He wrote by different ships once every two months, enclosing testimonials of his good conduct from his employers. Prosperity seemed to attend every thing he undertook. At the end of the fifth year's residence in Jamaica, he courted and married a rich young widow; but he did not deceive her as to his former errors.-Without touching her fortune, and from his own honest gains, he remitted to his mother ample funds to pay principle and interest of all the debts he had contracted in his swindling speculation. Having thus prepared the way

for a reputable return, and being quite independent as to for tune, he proceeded to England with his wife, and found hi beloved mother living, and in latter health than he expected for the happiness she felt in seeing him right himself afte so dreadful a plunge in vice, and above all, his puncture remittances, part at a time, of funds to pay off the debts thad so shamefully contracted, enabled her once more that he head, and reflect with pride on the noble effort he son had made to regain his lost situation in society.

But how many chances, to one in his favour, were the against him? and how many hundred unhappy youths he been cut off by savage laws, whose intentions to reform and to refund were sincere as his own, but who had not the same good fortune!

An instance of a generous, kind, and worthy your man, who was cut off in the dawn of life for a single o fence, will be found in the following case, which is strict true, though I believe it has never yet been seen in prist the particulars having been communicated to me by the caraordinary individual who strove in vain to save him.

conduction with alphases at a land specific production for the

nev call in otherwise and wife.

do allies bedrammen -

A RUSTIC DELINQUENT;

OR, THE VICTIM OF TEMPTATION.

the hand and you wire the Although his crime correction sharp requir'd, And on the gallows-tree the youth was hung; Yet was this criminal an angel bright a: With him compar'd who thirsted for his blood. His fate has many a feeling heart deplor'd, And countless tears at his sad tale been shed. Whilst the old wretch, that urg'd his hapless death, Liv'd hated and despis'd, till life became A curse: and when he died-far off and near-Deep execration—e'en beyond the grave, His name-abhorr'd-pursu'd! A monster dire, Whose stony heart, by AV'RICE possess'd, ١, Nor pity soft, nor gentle mercy knew,-And none deserv'd .-

EDITOR.

out the year 1780, a young husbandry labourer havmarried a young woman before they had any thing
ewith to begin house-keeping, they were very much
bout; and what added to their difficulties was, the
and lost a great deal of time by sickness. When he
rered his health, his wife, whom he loved with the
est affection, and who appears to have been worthy of
ve, was approaching a period of peculiar and tender
est, and for which they had not been able to make proThis heavy trouble weighed down his spirits; he
ght of nothing but the hardships to which he was
y to be exposed; he knew not one to whom to apply
id. Their relations were all equally poor as themand besides they blamed the improvident young

couple for their imprudence. Yet they were both arrived at full maturity; and it is the heaviest of all reproaches upon the government of a rich and fertile land, when honest and industrious young couples are deterred from early marriages by the fear of want!

The generosity of the gentleman whose lips first made me acquainted with this affecting tale, concealed the name of the husband and wife; I shall therefore call one Jamie, the other I have named Jane. He worked for a close miserly hunks of a farmer, an old bachelor, a few miles distant from Jedburgh, an ancient and pleasant town, delightfully situated on the banks of the Tweed, and in the venerable grammar-school of which, the illustrious and patriotic poet, James Thomson, received the first radiments of a classical education.

In the midst of his mental distresses, and as the harvest was gathering in, Jamie, unhappily for him, chanced one day to see his master hide some gold coins, in a chest which, by a strange chance, he left open. Up to that moment, no man's character stood fairer than Jamie's. He was poor, but he was honest; and he never thought poverty an insupportable evil, till the prospect of his Jane being so severe a sufferer created a temptation he had not power to resist. He calculated how much would buy a bed and bedding,-how much was necessary to bring her through her lying-in; he calculated also what time it would take him to replace that which he meant to steel. Five guineas appeared to him enough to cover all his wants, and furnish a cottage. He knew the old man from whose hoards he meant to take the sum he wished would not feel the loss, should be discover it, at least that it could not reduce him to distress; and the consciousness that it would lift from a state of misery her whose e: e was incomparably dearer than his life, reco ind to the deed, and he robbed his master.

When he presented one of the pieces of

to his be-

loved wife, she looked steadily in his face, and asked him how and of whom he had obtained that splendid coin?-Jamie knew how stern were her notions of honesty: he felt assured she would rather have retired to a hovel, and made her bed of straw, than he should sully his name by a dishonest deed. He had therefore, and perhaps for the first time in his life, to tell a deliberate lie: to pacify her, he named a person, residing in a distant part, and whom he said he had met by chance. Having not the least reason to believe him capable of uttering a wilful and premeditated falsehood, her beautiful blue eyes lighted up with joy, and tenderly embracing her husband, thanked him for his kind care and solicitude for her sake. Ah! had she then known in what manner the fond young man had obtained that piece of gold, she would have rushed through flames of fire to have replaced or restored it. Another and another followed,-and the husband still found means to make his Jane believe it was the same kind friend that supplied him with a loan to the amount of five guineas. Jamie was not a hardened sinner; his conscience smote him every falsebood he uttered, and the possibility of detection, and the dread of public shame overwhelming her for whose sake he had thus sinned, threw a gloom on his countenance which distressed his wife. Whenever she addressed him, the cloud vanished, and he would fondly chide her for forming imaginary troubles, or assign some trivial cause; but still it returned, and settled round his brows like the mists round Skiddaw that portend a storm.

The storm came,—suddenly and terribly it burst upon his faithful, his beautiful bride. As she sat one evening preparing his homely supper, two constables arrived, having her husband in custody, and followed by a train of villagers, men, women, and children!

A heart-piercing shriek, and a spring into his slowlyspened arms, was the spontaneous effect of this tremendous right. 'Loose my husband! loose my husband!' she exclaimed. 'Why do you hold him thus?' Why is he thu ' treated ?- My husband is not, cannot be dishonest !'--! deep groan burst from his agonised bosom;—in his fea tures gloomy horror sat enthroned; and the big drop chased each other down his cheeks. He said, in a voic almost inarticulate, 'They must not loose me, my Jan 'I have been dishonest!'-At this terrible denounce ment she sunk senseless to the floor,-her wretched hu band bent over her, and prayed to the Almighty to be he shield and protector in this dreadful hour, brought on h his guilt. The constables were so much shocked they she tears, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the crowded co tage; but its mistress shed more than all the rest combine Youth, and a strong constitution, soon recalled her fee ing senses :- 'Ah! my dear James, thy love for me h 'ruined thee for ever! It was for my sake he committe the crime. Oh my dear, my generous man! how con ' vou be so terribly kind? I'll sell these goods, I'll sell n wedding-ring, and all I have on earth, to make up the 'money. Oh take all, take all,' she cried, 'but spere, of 'spare my husband.' As she spoke she fell on her kne before the constables, and implored them to remain in the house whilst she went to the master whom he had wronge To this they consented, although the orders they receive were, after searching the house, to make the best of the way with their prisoner to the castle or gaol in Jedburgh

A short time brought her to the door of his master, wi was at that instant repelling the entreaties of several of h neighbours to have mercy on his servant, and spare his As she entered, she threw herself on her knees, her hair a dishevelled, her bosom heaving, and her eyes swimmis in tears. Never did a fiend look with more malice upon damned soul, than this callous old wretch looked at the supplicating woman. 'Get from my sight,' said he, 'the 'daughter of Beelzebub. It was the pride that tempte 'him to become a robber,—and I should rejoice to see ye

hung on the gallows-tree.'-Saving this, the old arose, took her by the arm, and pushed her away, ag the door to with the utmost fury !- For a moment, ed by this savage repulse, she paused, and wringing unds, looked up to heaven for succour and guidance. enly recollecting that whilst she stayed her husband be torn away, she set off with a rapidity not to have expected from a woman in the last month of gestation. aleness of death, notwithstanding the speed she had sat on her cheeks, and the gloom of despair dimber eyes. As she entered, she ran to her husband, aid, 'All is over, Jamie! Thy cruel master will sear me. Thou must go to prison. May I not go thee? May I not share thy dungeon and thy chains? , my Jane. No! I that have dishonoured and beyou, must alone to the dungeon. I alone am y! Farewell-farewell! heaven guard and shield !'-Saying this, he kissed her pale lips, and leaving a faint, in the care of her neighbours, he withdrew he constables, and never saw her more! When the bed young creature came to herself, her eager gaze et the sight of her Jamie,-the dreadful truth flashed e upon her mind that he was taken away to gaol. rept, she tore her hair, she smote her bosom, and the reins to sorrow, cried and raved, till excessive on brought on a premature labour. Dreadfully prod were her pains, -at the end of forty-eight hours we birth to a dead child, and within two hours after ed her last! Amidst all her agony, the thoughts r husband's situation seemed to occupy all her Her last words were, 'I die thankful! I canee my Jamie here! I am assured God will forgive and we shall meet in heaven!'

humanity of the poor cottagers supplied a coffin and ad, and her funeral, though mean, was attended by serous train of real mourners. Nothing but sobs and

groans were heard as the earth was thrown back into the grave. Carefully was it banked and turfed, and strewn with flowers; and impressive was the lesson thus read in her melancholy end, to the younger part of the assistants, on the awful consequences of Jamie's dishonesty. But whilst the elders condemned his conduct, in their hearts they execrated the unfeeling barbarity of 'auld Donald,' whose determination to prosecute the wretched offender was not in the least degree extenuated by the death of the criminal's wife and child.

This barbarian was seventy years old and upwards, and never had he, during that long life, been known to do any action that the law could punish: never any act of benevolence or grace! As a husband, he lay under the imputation of having suffered his wife to die rather than pay a nurse, or allow her proper nourishment, or medical aid. He had outlived a numerous progeny,—he stood alone, like a blasted tree in a desert; he had no friend, no associate. It was not to be wondered at that he starved every one round him, for so excessive was this disease of the wretch's soul, he actually begrudged himself food! He _ would indeed lend money to the needy, but it was always on usurious terms, and he ruined and sold up every seal whom he assisted. So much was he detested, not a creat & ture would work for him who could get a day's work det where; for the overdriving wretch was not contented except he could wring two days' labour in one day's time: L he paid less than almost any other, and never gave a crust of bread away, or a drink of small, very small-best, which was the most costly beverage he ever allowed his self. But when the unfortunates who owed him money, wished to borrow, invited him to a feast, he fed like s hungry hog, and swilled large draughts of t most co liquors given by his hosts. Nothing agree rith his 🕬 mach at home, but the meanest and chea re. Abre at other people's tables, and at other p s' cost, 1

thing was too luxurious. When he went away, crammed with village delicacies, he had been heard to exclaim, ' Fools make feasts, and wise men go to eat them '-A labourer had worked thirty years for this living monument of avarice and cruelty. He continued with him, because, poor as was his pay, and hard his task, it was constant employ. When this poor man felt his strength decay, when he found he could not perform the usual quantum of labour, he asked leave to drop one hour's time in each day's toil. 'Very well, Andrew,' said he, 'I'll talk to 'thee on Saturday night.' Saturday night came, and Andrew, looking anxiously in the face of the man-devouring monster, asked if he would please to allow him that respite. 'Aye,' said he, 'Andrew! I mean to give thee time enough. Thou needest not come again. I have bired a stout young fellow in thy place!' This stout young fellow was the prisoner in Jedburgh castle!-Andrew was thunderstruck. This master had had all his strength during his youthful manhood, and the maturity of life; and now, at the very first symptom of decaying power, he was cast away as nothing worth. A tear trickled down the theek of poor Andrew as he withdrew, but he knew the wretch too well to offer remonstrance, or use any supplication !- As he retired, the monster was heard to say, 'I have had thy marrow, Andrew, and the de'il may take thy bones.

In all his usurious contracts, it was his constant rule to break every agreement, and every promise, to which a neighbouring writer to the signet assured him he could not be held by the law; and even when the law could compel the performance, if the parties were indigent, he would still oppress them by every base chicanery. Nothing delighted the vulgar wretch so much as the opportunity to insult those better born and bred, whom misfortune or imprudence reduced to the humiliation of being beholden to him, or in any way subjected to his power! Malignant as

a fiend, it was his greatest delight to gnity abou indignity, to force them to endure the mental torture that a purse-proud upstart has the power of inflicting upon those subjected to his sway. He suffered a brother of his to linger years in gaol for a small debt, for which he might not have been arrested but for the reputed wealth of this isolated, stony-hearted wretch. Yet this man, who was a man only in form and visage,-for his soul was so antisocial, it left room to suppose it had, in some former state, belonged to a devil of the first order of malignity,-was the most constant of all his fellow-parishioners in his attendance at kirk.—his responses were the loudest, and his manual of devotion the most minute,-he was the first to kneel, the last to rise,—the first to enter the kirk, the last to retire. And he never failed to partake of the boly cup, when the sacrament was administered; it was often remarked that be drank deeper than any of his neighbours. He called himself a Christian; but his heart was so wholly dead and cold to all social, all charitable, all benevolent feelings,-and as the great founder of Christianity enjoined all his followers to lust not after riches, lest it led them to perdition, but to love their neighbours as themselves .- it results he could not be a Christian! Nor, by the same test, could he be termed av HONEST MAN! No! Wherever a man is seen who gives himself up to this hideous vice, he is not, and he cannot be, an honest man. For Honesty does not consist in the _ strict performance of a contract he dares not break, butia a strictly honourable and conscientious discharge of bi duty, whether pledged by his word or sign, and doing and another as he would be done unto. This, and this alone, is moral honesty. A man may deserve the gallows for a hundred mortal crimes, if tried on this principle, and by this test who lifts his head aloft, and says, 'Bec e the law on 'not reach me, I am an honest

I am thus emphatical in my die of avance, be cause it is the leading vice of the age;

records of our courts of law daily prove, the character of our traders is become so debased, that they think it no dishonour whatever, no blemish to their character, to violate any agreement, verbal or written, that their attorney or lawyer may tell them can be broken with impunity! So numerous are such acts of fraud and knavery, the good old character of the Thoroughgoods of Queen Bess's 'golden reign' are laughed at as fools, and commercial swindling is carried on under the inspection and guidance of attorneys and lawyers!

To quit this definition of AVARICE and HONESTY—and return to the wretched prisoner, who was confined in a strong room, high aloft in a tower of the old castle at Jedburgh, it is scarcely necessary to say, he felt additional horror and remorse, when informed of the premature death of his wife and his child. The pangs of a heart so susceptible, and so wounded, cannot be described. He lay in a sort of stupor,—in a kind of subdued existence, loaded with chains, strong enough to bind a wild bull, till the day of trial came.

Careless as to life, the unhappy young man gave himself no pains to elude the stroke of justice, or disappoint 'Anld Donald' of his victim. When he was placed at the bar, every one pitied him, and many who knew him, wept. Pale, emaciated, he was reduced to a skeleton; his fine curly locks, that so late were black as the wing of a raven, were turned grey in places by mental misery. His fine features were deeply furrowed,—his eye sunk in his head,—he was placed at the bar; and the trial, if such it could be called, where it consisted only of the proofs of guilt, began. 'Auld Donald' appeared as chief witness.

This man was meagre, tall, and large-boned! In his prime of life his hair was red as the hair of a fox; his eyes were grey and small,—his complexion remarkably florid; tud time having bleached his locks without thinning them, they flowed, white as snow, upon his shoulders. His fea-

tures bore an indelible stamp of sternness, malice, and most excessive mental hardness. His eyebrows by and white as snow; his eyelids half closed, by almost tinual frowning; his features were uncommonly coar his cheek-bones remarkably prominent; he had whe called a spoon nose; his mouth was large,—his lips this his enunciation slow, loud, and formal. His swine eyes seemed to lighten up as he saw the shrunk-up fix and settled look of shame and despair impressed on the features of his victim at the bar.

Every thing the keenest malice could dictate, this secutor urged. He proved the felony to the fullest s faction of the court, not alone by his own oath, but the fession of the prisoner, whom he accused on oath of ha opened the chest by a false key. This was false, at cost the prisoner his life! who, offering no defence, calling any witness, was found guilty, and he was sente to be hung. Then, and not till then, a smile was see play upon his lips;—his eyes were suddenly illumined bowed to the court, and said, 'I thank you! Your tence is just. I robbed my master; but, as I am about 'die, I declare I found his chest open. I did not pick lock. All I ask is a speedy day for my execution. I within me that I have made my peace with God! I. 'to join my wife and child. Master,' said he, '1 ' Donald, I forgive you, -and may God forgive you to A murmur of indignation ran through the court as prisoner was led away,-next, every eye was bent on hoary wretch, who, bronzed as was his heart, seemed tounded. As he passed the portals, the yells, hisses, groans, by which he was assailed, were loud as thur The ferocious wretch, terrified by the angry eyes beamed upon him, precipitately returned to the com implore protection. Coldly and repulsively it was awar With difficulty, however, - his life nearerved. Cov. with mud, which hung in clots up grey leeks,

weed and execrated at every step, his life and limbs were weed, and his carcase was ultimately rescued; but his bracter was, if that were possible, rendered infinitely we odious than ever.

The criminal courts in Scotland are careful not to hurry convict out of the world in the rapid manner they are the off at the Old Bailey. Ample time was allowed to unhappy man, in defiance of his wishes and his layer.

During this awful interval, a young man, a native of alburgh, who possessed equal genius, courage, and sensitive, touched to the soul by the sufferings of the continued prisoner, conceived the bold and difficult project, imerely to release him from chains and bondage, but the him a passage to another country. He was then that seventeen years old, very handsome in person, well made, of a noble countenance, and most premousing physiognomy. He had, long before this period, wen proofs of uncommon talents; his soul was filled ith lofty sentiment,—his attachments were distinguished ardour and coustancy,—his antipathies were equally hement and lasting. He detested 'Auld Donald;' he fied his victim.

When he first contemplated this exploit, he took some taks' time to arrange his plan; and he wrote to some tends of his family who were in England, stating his intions, and requesting their aid to receive the fugitive, all obtain him a passage to some foreign land.

The young enthusiast having secured an asylum, aght an opportunity to visit the prisoner; and being a rious young man, and pretending that his object was to ad pious books, and condole with him,—his family being to very respectable, if not very wealthy,—he was readily roured by the magistrates with an order of admission.

The captive was not insensible to his kindness, even when supposed he came merely as a religious consoler; but

so firmly was his mind made up to die, he could not, during many visits, be wrought upon to make a single effort to live. He accused himself of having murdered his wife and his child. Life had no longer any charms for him; but the grave, many attractions. It was the road to felicity,—to another and a better world, where he should for ever be united to those so dear to his heart! Such were the first effusions of a broken heart!

The young visitor, with a judgment far beyond his years, did not suddenly oppose his inclinations; but having, by unwearied proofs of a warm solicitude in his fate, gaised his confidence and esteem, then he began, by slow degrees, to inspire him with an inclination to live. An advocate so young, so generous, so eloquent, was not likely to plead in vain. Poor Jamie owned to his friend he had so longer a wish to die: but how was it possible, loaded as he was with chains, bolted to the stone floor, and forty feel from the ground, the stairs secured by iron doors, the windows by massive bars, he could escape?

His young visitor was then learning the watch-making trade. He produced a file made of a bit of the main-spring of a watch. With it, in a short time, he cut one of the window bars in two. With a drill he pierced it through; he had brought with him a pivet to fit,—he pieced it together again; coloured the new metal like the old, and left the window apparently as he found it.—This was one evening's work.

whole of the window bars were served in the same way. When all was prepared, young G—— gave him a knife nade in a particular form, calculated to cut or stab, and ot recoil. 'Escape if you can,' said he, 'without hurting the keeper. Remember what I risk for you. If he seizes you, kill him! The law that condemns you to die, and every one who aids in its execution, are guilty of murder, should you be executed.'

It was in a December night, and during one of the eaviest storms that had been known for years, that Gprointed for the attempt. The hurrican blew so loud. e old tower shook. Above the prisoner, the gaoler ept: a trap-door opened in the centre, through a thick or, into his dungeon; and the gaoler's window, without rs, was immediately over the window of the cell. The oler was provided with a blunderbuss and pistols, that re always kept loaded. It was therefore a perilous enprise for a youth of seventeen to engage in. Not at all unted, but firmly resolved to save the captive, or perish, the appointed moment he had a ladder reared; he manted himself to the window, and gave the signal! and m descended in safety. Presently, as he lay perdue, he and his captive descend; but just as he had almost sched the ground, the gaoler rushed from the tower door seized the fugitive. Without killing him he could not ape; and such was his humanity, he suffered himself to retaken rather than take his life. He was beaten most elly, - confined in another, cell in heavier fetters; whilst ____ almost broken-hearted, retired to his bed!

 devotion, prevented the magistrates instituting a pro-

This attempt accelerated the death of poor Jamie. so far it was merciful. When the condemned sermor preached, heavily ironed, he was led to church. the midst of the service, he made an effort as bold as i at first successful. He snapped, by physical strengtl handcuffs asunder, knocked his guards down, leaped the new, and a lane being readily made by the congreg who favoured his efforts, he escaped out of church had gained such a space of his pursuers, who wer structed in the church, he might have escaped; whe or three drovers, returning from the South, with a fe that would have disgraced savages, knocked him and retook him! He was dreadfully cut, and much br and bled profusely; and again carried back to his n where he lay not long before the horrid sentence wa cuted upon him!

Such was the offence, the sufferings of Jamie, as noble though illegal efforts of a generous youth me save him! And what a picture of the effects of ours code of penal statutes is here displayed!—What caused by the ferocious and unsparing disposition wretched prosecutor, whose vices were so black, that is scarcely a viler character to be found in the ann human depravity!

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GALLIARD,

THE SELF-CONVICTED MURDERER.

tion to your art to adopt our y

This hapless man, by ardent love inspir'd. Impell'd by envy, and by vengeance fir'd, Aim'd at his rival's life ;-his blood he shed, And basely rifl'd whom his arm struck dead! What tho' no human eye the deed survey'd, Nor wretch suborn'd his principal betray'd, And dark concealment cast its deepest shade : Yet conscience, that " makes cowards of us all," Ordain'd the sin should rise, the sinner fall. "Twas conscience rack'd the guilty lover's breast,-Her scourge, incessant pli'd, allow'd no rest. In vain the wretched mourner strove to pray-In vain, by tears, to wash the stain away! Pride check'd the penitence for blood thus spilt: To God, but not to man, he own'd his guilt. Twas his own hand the proof of crime suppli'd. By his own hand the haunted murd'rer di'd! Stern RETRIBUTION thus the wretch pursu'd, Whose hand the earth with GORDIER's blood imbru'd!

EDITOR.

WILL not go so far as to affirm the detection of this sed of blood was effected by a special interference of Prodence, but it is one of those very remarkable cases of sret murder unexpectedly and wonderfully brought to the pht; and which illustrates and confirms the grand moral sth, that wickedness is folly; crime, ignorance; and that the is an invisible, but inevitable connection, between enormal delinquency and commensurate punishment; and this divine law that the strongest cannot break, nor the

cunning elude, whereby offenders, even in this world, a made to bear an executioner in their own bosom; whose last can torture the mind worse than the rack can pain the body! This beautiful and sublime moral system of arm burive justice impresses on the reflective mind its divine source more fully than legends, traditions, or the most ancient of human records. It was finely expressed by St. Pierre in 'his Beauties of Nature,' in allusion the African slave-trade, that where the tyrant fixes is fetter round the ancle of the slave, divine justice rivets chain round the neck of the despot!

The melancholy catastrophe to which these observation are preliminary, took place in Guernsey, in the year 1726. young merchant, named John Andrew Gordier, sudden disappeared at the eve of his marriage with a beautiful modest, and accomplished young lady; their love was reciprocal; they were the pride of their parents and kindre and beloved and respected by all their numerous friese and acquaintance. And so firmly were their hearts unite in virtuous love, that the same blow which murdered your Gordier, destroyed his mistress, who, like a bruised lindroped and died.

The murderer of Gordier was a friend and equal of bi named Galliard, a young gentleman of unblemished ch racter, then serving as clerk or apprentice to Mr. I Roche, an eminent and wealthy trader, to whose elds daughter young Gordier was affianced. This lovely girl was the misfortune of Galliard to adore in secret; he b never told his love, but fed in secret a flame which acquire so much power it overcame his reason and his virtue. The unhappy youth brooded in silent agony over his hapless lot And to such an ascendancy had this ill-fated passion attal ed, just as the bridal day was fixed, that was for ever to git her to Gordier, it became wholly and absolutely master of h reason! His health declined, his ' hearfulness fo sook him. Gradually he withdre from gay and hap omestic circles of which he formed one of the brightest maments. He saw, with unspeakable borror, preparaons making for the marriage of Miss La Roche and Gorier. He did not attempt to supplant his happier rival, so rell was he convinced of the fidelity of his beautiful misress; but after many plans revised and rejected, which omprised the murder of Miss La Roche, of her lover, lordier, and of himself, he at last resolved to assassinate is rival, in the hope that he might be able to conceal the eed, and trusting to the effects of time, and silent and elicate assiduity, to efface from the bosom of Miss La loche the image of Gordier, and induce her to transfer er affections to his murderer !- Such were the selfish moives which impelled Galliard to act in a manner so inompatible with the natural goodness of his heart, the entleness of his temper, and urbanity of his manners.

Although he could not control his love, he was so perectly master of himself, that he concealed the terrible motions by which his mind was racked from every human we, even from the young lady who was the idol of his wart, her sister, and her mother; and when they rallied im on the sudden change which had taken place in his lemeanour, whatever might be the excuse he set up, or the explanation he gave, it fully answered his purpose, and ntinfied those whom he wished to deceive. In this the unupoy Galliard acted indiscreetly: if, instead of thus conbeing his sorrow to his own bosom, he had disclosed the htal passion which consumed him to some friend, it would ave relieved his almost bursting heart, and by possibility night have averted the dreadful extremities to which the seem and monotony of solitary and abstracted suffering His situation was similar to that of er drove him. Werter, prior to the marriage of Charlotte to Albert: but be different stood his Charlotte; for, instead of havhe pledged her hand to a man whom she could not love,

however great his moral worth, Miss La Roche (a) rished towards her lover the most entire affection. Usuch circumstances, absence was, perhaps, his next refuge, if he had not fortitude to endure the sight of union. Unhappily, his wavering and troubled mind, able to relinquish all thoughts of obtaining her whilst his lived, came to the horrid determination of secretly me away with Gordier.

This dreadful purpose once formed, he took his sures with the most deliberate caution. About a prior to the day fixed on for the nuptials he left Guer and went to England by the Southampton packet; be stead of going to London as he gave out, he disguised self as a French smuggler, and going to Weymouth. tained a passage in a lugger belonging to an En smuggler, from which he landed on the south aid Guernsey. Having been educated at Rouen, Galliere perfectly master of the Norman idiom, and by the add of false whiskers, and a wig, he so transformed him that he might have walked through St. Hilliers a d times, undiscovered by his most intimate friends and quaintances; and there he remained, in strict inces gleaning all the information he possibly could, water every movement of his devoted rival, and inflexible solved to cut him off prior to the day appointed for nuptials.

In those islands, where so many of the old Norman I and so much of the language and customs still rema force, a marriage, even at he present day, is the eccu of expensive and long-continued festivities, and a course of balls, concerts, a revels, amongst the weak classes, in honour of h

⁽n) I was told in Guernsey, that the name of the linky was Le Back that a descendant of her family settled half a contary since in Retherd Peter Roche, Esq.

n of festivities was bitter as death to the misanthropic of of Galliard; and in all probability nerved his arm, I steeled his heart, to the perpetration of the horrid deed which his soul was bent. And the high esteem in which rival was held, and the eagerness of his most intimate ands to see his bride, of whose beauty and goodness of position so much had been said in praise, instead of tening his heart, and weaning him from his fell project, med rather to feed his malignity, and accelerate its perration.

Vhilst the wretched and solitary Galliard was thus a y to pangs such as innocence never felt, the lovers were ulging in those fond anticipations so natural to their age situation; the marriage ceremony was to be performed St. Pierre's, and three days and nights passed in Guern-; and then, wind and weather permitting, the brideom was to convey his bride home to his mother's house St. Hilliers, where another round of feasts and rejoics were intended to take place. As to Gordier, he was mraptured at the near, and as he thought, the certain spect of the full possession of the woman whom he red, he knew not how to contain himself; he was weak mgh mentally to chide time, because its flight was not elerated to propitiate his wishes. This youthful pair said to have been as much distinguished by genius and mt, as by beauty and accomplishment, and their mutual wion was embellished by cultivated intellect; and their pletters, which were in existence twelve years since, spoken of traditionally as displaying all the tenderness \$ - pathos of the most honourable love and gentle minds. d what renders the fall of Galliard the more lamentable, serse, up to this period, distinguished by superior talents f cultivation; and amongst his more convivial commens, he was called the young philosopher.

The islands Guernsey and Jersey are supposed by namaists to have once formed part of the continent: their

shores are precipitous; and the ebb : of the tide is such, that rocks which stand detached, and tall as the towers of country churches, and a mile or two distant from the island, are rapidly covered by the flood, causing the most dangerous and difficult navigation, full of whirlpools and conflicting currents. It was a favourite amusement of Gordier, as also of Galliard, to seek those spots where, in case of storms, the waves of the ocean, drives amongst these rocks and excavated shores, displayed its [agitated bosom in its wildest grandeur. Thither the day i preceding that fixed for the wedding, Galliard retired to breathe to the winds and waves the pent-up passion which consumed him; and thither also repaired Gordier, not to view the storm, but to breathe all the fond and silly things which an overheated imagination, strongly tinctured by a romantic genius, inspired. Nothing could be more singular that for these two individuals to repair at the same time, and to the same spot! It was, of a possible events, the most auspicious to the design of Galliard, who, secretly and silently approaching his victim, struck him from behind so tremendous a blow it crushed his scull, and he fell upon , his face, stunned, if not dead. Then drawing a small sword, which formed a part of the murderous weapons be possessed, he passed it through the body. He next restmaged the pockets, and secured his pocket-book, and found in it several letters written by the affianced bride. In that of the latest date, she informed her lover that M. Galliard was still absent, and that there was no chance of their hating the pleasure of his company at their nuptials. She she mentioned the gloom and abstraction he had recently shows, and told Gordier she feared his studious habits were likely to affect his mind, and wished he had been at home, and could have been induced once more to mingle in that social parties, as it might afford a remedy for the makecholy to which he was giving 1:---- up; -- d she added, in a jocund way, that she had a stro p on her sister

would not feel inexpressibly shocked if Galliard were to declare himself her lover; and for her part, nothing could be more congenial to her wishes, for she respected Galliard for his own worth, and knowing the friendship he bore towards him (Gordier,) thought such an union would be agreeable to him also.

It is within the range of probability, that if Galliard had by chance picked up this affecting letter prior to the murderous deed, it might have given another turn to his gloomy and horrible state of mind, and averted the meditated assassination, if it had not taught him to subdue the unhappy flame he had too fondly cherished : but then it was too late,there lay his friend weltering in his gore, and slain, basely and treacherously, by his hand; the marriage was now for ever prevented, and time and assiduity might, he calculated, assuage the sorrow of the widowed virgin. He therefore dragged the body into a deep recess of the rocks, and with great bodily labour stowed it away in a small cavity, situated far up the side of a rock, and so situated that it was very unlikely any human being should attempt to ascend, even if any very singular event should lead a wandering foot to its base; and the sea having deposited a quantity of sand and shells at the bottom of this cave. there was ample depth to bury the corse. This sepulchre faced the sea; no vessel nor boat was in sight; and the murderer having thus sacrificed his friend, and plundered his corse, he withdrew that same evening in a French best, that landed him on Portland Beach, near Wick; hence he proceeded to Southampton, resumed his proper apparel, and took his passage home to Guernsey, where he servived to witness a scene that must have filled his soul with remorse; for he saw the mourning bride, pale as the apparently stretched on the bed of death, her mother Aneching on one side of the bed, her sister on the other, had her father, Mr. La Roche, hanging over his lovely

debilitated frame, her anxious parents looked forward with gloomy apprehensions of a speedy dissolution.

This occurrence alarmed Galliard excessively. He was one of the first who heard of the discovery of the corpse of his friend Gordier; and to be out of the way, he instantly proceeded to the French coast. After the funeral, &c. had taken place he returned, and offered his condolations to the whole family in a manner that became so intimate a friend of the deceased; and his conduct towards the drooping maid was marked by the utmost deference and tenderness. As much as her delicate state of health would permit, he was admitted into her presence; and he sought, by the most respectful attention and unremitting assiduity, to wean her mind from the dead,-to encourage more cheerful thoughts, and to engage her once more in social parties. But all his efforts were vain; and it was but too evident to the disappointed being, that the source of her toleration of his company and conversation was the deep sorrow he so unequivocally expressed, when she lay, as it was supposed, at the point of death; a sorrow which she attributed as much to his friendship for Mr. Gordier, as to sympathy in her sufferings.

In this state, year after year rolled away, and Gordier and his murder were in a manner forgotten, except by his conscious assassin, and the disconsolate young lady, whose settled melancholy seemed immoveable by caresses, advice, or remonstrances. Galliard having established himself as a merchant, unable to relinquish the hope of possessing the young lady, applied to her father for permission to pay har his addresses. The overture that was alike agreeable to her father and her mother, who had witnessed the poignancy of grief Galliard had displayed, deemed him, in every respect, an eligible match for their daughter. Their utmost persuasions could do no more towards effecting their object than to induce her, from a wish to roid giving pain by a direct denial, to receive his visits; I at never, in

e slightest degree, did she encourage his passion .- On e contrary, she told him that the hand which had murdered r only lover had murdered her, and that she felt assured e was far advanced in an incurable decline; and entreated m. as a friend and as a gentleman, to spare her the mortination of listening to protestations of which any single sman in the island might be proud, but which occasioned r inexpressible pain either to endure or to reject. Such. wever, was the cruel infatuation of Galliard he would not liequish the pursuit, although, from the more rapid dene of her health and spirits, it was evident he was accerating her death! When her parents saw what the result m like to be, too late they regretted their ill-judged inrierence, and with all the gentleness and delicacy that the easion required, hinted their wish to Mr. Galliard that he sald entirely desist from an utterly hopeles suit. It was on that Galliard felt the avenging hand of retributive stice, which had left him no other result than incessant id unutterable remorse, and the most unqualified disansintment of those hopes and expectations which had so ag filled his mind. But Providence had not yet worked s purpose ;—he ordained that the murderer should himself at into the hands of the injured young lady a damning roof of his guilt, and make the mother of the murdered ver the instrument of his detection.

When time had mellowed the grief which overwhelmed be widowed mother of Mr. Gordier, and she understood in constancy of the amiable Miss La Roche, whom she insidered as her daughter-in-law, and that she was in so recarious a state of health as left no reasonable grounds for my expectation of her recovery, Mrs. Gordier determined pay her a visit, that they might mingle their tears, and how her an opportunity of personally expressing those intiments of affection, of esteem, and admiration, which is matchless constancy deserved. She had yet a brother, ind an only surviving son, and those accompanied theold lady

in her voyage to Guernsey. The grateful mother had, however, protracted her voyage so long, and the progress of internal decay in the young lady became at that period so rapid, she was near losing the opportunity she sought of conversing with the intended bride of her murdered son, and hearing from her lies every particular of their last interview. For when her arrival at St. Pierre's was communicated to ber parents, such was the feeble state of their unhappy child, they were afraid of the presence of Mrs. Gordier proving too painful to her mind, and accelerating that crisis they were fully convinced could not be distant. Upon consulting the medical attendant, he forewarned them of the danger there was, even of immediate death resulting from the interview, unless the young lady was previously acquainted with the visitor's wish to see and converse with her, and upon what subject; nor did he conceal his apprehensions that the renewal of the melancholy topic might be expected to give so great a shock to her declining health, as to hasten her death. After maturely considering how to act for the best, the young lady's mother mentioned, as the news of the day, the arrival of Mrs. Gordier, her brother, and her son. She did not seem in the least shocked, but said, feelingly, ' Poor old lady! I wonder she has surwived the blow occasioned by the horrid calamity which bereft her of her accomplished and virtuous son! If I were able I would pay her my respects immediately; for 'next to you, my parents, I feel towards her the greatest ' degree of veneration and respect.'-This was sufficient; they acquainted her that Mrs. Gordier wished for nothing so much as the pleasure of visiting her. As if the young lady had felt conscious her last hour was nearer at hand than her afflicted parents imagined, she eagerly present that 'her mother-in-law' might be invited to come as soul as convenient; and she added, the earlier she came, the more gratified she should feel.

The old gentlewoman, attended by

r and herser-

ag son, repaired to the house where lay the almost expiring lid; and so painful were the emotions of Mrs. Gordier, ted by her interview with the parents, who mourned child, though yet existent, as one numbered with the t, that it almost unfitted her for the severer pang of ing from her lips the interesting particulars of her last versation with her murdered son. And no sooner was . Gordier and her son ushered by her parents into her aber, than the strong resemblance they bore to her dered lover, more especially the son, overpowered so completely she gave a faint shriek and fainted. By er treatment she soon revived; and notwithstanding . Gordier's wish to defer their conversation till the next she would not consent to delay the explanations they to exchange. But when she had to detail the particuof their last farewell,-and when, amidst sobs and with a tremulous voice she repeated his last words, pourtrayed her alarm when he came not at the appointed r. her feeble frame shook; and whilst a flood of tears ed down her pallid cheeks, she again fell back in a on, and from which she was with difficulty recovered. o Mrs. Gordier, her emotions were not less violent. ough from her firmer state of health she did not faint. wept almost incessantly, and often her own narrative interrupted and broken through her inability to give rance to her feelings. She shed tears for the dead and the dying; for she saw the probability that this painful rtion would accelerate the death of the faithful and gems creature whose grief had broken her heart.

ings excited by this melancholy interview; and Mrs. dier, looking at the bed and furniture of the room, ch was particularly tasteful and costly, the invalid said, his was to have been my bridal bed—it will soon be my ath-bed! One of the last presents your son gave me this watch,' pointing to the pocket in the head-piece,

where it hung. 'It has been my constant companion. 'After my death, I have arranged that it snall be returned ' to you.' But the latter part of this speech was lost upon her auditor, who, fixing her eves intensely upon the chain and its costly appendages, pointed to the largest of these, and bursting anew into tears, said, 'That jewel, contain-'ing my son's miniature, he had made in Paris. He said he should defer the gift till the morning of his wedding-'day!'- 'Are you sure, my dear Mrs. Gordier,' said Miss La Roche, in the most vehement and agitated manner, 'are vou certain you are not deceived? I had not that jewel 'from the hands of your son.' 'I am perfectly sure it is 'the very same!' said the weeping mother. But almost before she could utter these words, the hereto mild and placid features of the young lady assumed an appearance of horror and affright of the wildest nature, -and pushing the jewel from her, apparently in an agony of terror and abhorrence, she gave a faint shrick, and falling back into the arms of her weeping guest, almost immediately expired, evidently endeavouring, but in vain, to articulate a word which seemed, by its terrible recollections, to be that of the individual from whose hands she had received that spleadil toy; and whom, by the horror and amazement this explanation excited, was simultaneously considered as the muderer of Mr. Gordier! Every person present was powerfully affected, first by the sudden death of the young ledy, and next by the mystery which, connecting the jewel with the murderer of her lover, excited the most agonising in certitude and surmises. The first care was to see if it was possible to recall the fleeting spark of life; but every clied failed, and the unhappy parents shed mingled tears as the kissed her corse, praying the Almighty to complete discovery of the secret murderer, who had blasted t youthful hopes of their then blooming daughter, and bir barously shed the blood of her affianced spons.

It formed a most distressful part of the su results of the

oul murder committed by Mr. Galliard, who was then besome an opulent merchant, and generally esteemed as a san of spotless integrity, that it not only caused the suferings and the death of this virgin bride, but by the ciramstances attendant on her last moments, it excited in be mind of the distressed and agitated mother of Gordier most cruel and unjust of suspicions. Notwithstanding he had seen his intended bride die before her eyes, in a tate of premature decay, brought on, as she had herself dmitted, by excessive grief, she could not divest her mind f a lurking suspicion that remorse of conscience might ave produced that grief, instead of innocent affection. So owerful did this horrid suspicion become, that Mrs. Gorier either could not, or would not disguise its existence : nd her only ground for entertaining it existed in the cirmustance that her son had bestowed much cost and pains bave the ornament fashioned agreeable to his wishes, ad had declared his fixed resolution not to give, nor pention the elegant present to his bride, till the morning of beir espousals .-- That morning had never arrived, -- the toy ras in the possession of her for whom it had been prepared. ad the young lady, during the tender scenes she had with sinful accuracy related, had never once alluded to this eautiful little piece of mechanism,-had never once rearred to the striking portrait of her murdered lover that it entained; and when his mother, with streaming eyes, pentioned the intention of her son not to present it till is wedding-day, a sudden tremor seized upon Miss La loche, and pushing it from her as a thing which excited peror and loathing, she expired. If to these mysterious ircumstances are superadded the violent emotions of a nother who was doutingly fond of her son, the injustice of be old lady may, on the score of error in judgment. be nemed pardonable by the reader. Not so with the parents f the lovely and virtuous girl who had untimely perished, be victim of hapless love. Her gentleness of disposition.

her excess of affection and of sufferings were so well k to them, they could have easier forgiven an attem their lives, than throwing so foul and unnatural an im tion upon her whose corse was not yet cold when this aspersion was cast, and that too in the very chaml death.

The suffering families had of course opposite fee and there was a coarseness, a want of delicacy an bearance in Mrs. Gordier, which was highly indecorou Her son, who was present, defende mother, observing, that although the deceased mis wholly innocent, yet the possession of that curious toy, and the apparently studious omission of Mr. G. ever having given it, were sufficiently ambiguous of rences to warrant the suspicions which his mothe avowed. Seeing on what pivot the mystery binge sister of the deceased, who had not been present who sister died, mildly and sorrowfully said, she esteeme self fortunate in being able conscientiously and triample to redeem her beloved sister's honour: 'This imp 'trifle,' said she, with strong emotions, 'was never ' sented to my injured sister by her murdered lover 'several years after his death, it was given ber b Galliard, who had, with the sanction of her parent 'never with her own concurrence, paid his addres 'her; and in his endeavours to gain her affections, h ' offered her this elegant resent, which she refused 'indeed,' said she, 'it v is obtruded upon, rather 'accepted.' The sister did not appear to hold Mr. G. as the murderer, for she observed that be might kne jeweller by whom this curic is toy had been made, and to him to make another, at thus there might exist, el served, the most entire re emblance without any ide The sensible and modest yeing woman, bythis explan wrought an instant change in the and sentime all present, except Mrs. Gordier, peated/her f

wal that the toy concealed a portrait of her son, very irably delineated, and richly set in brilliants; and, an infallible test of identity, she desired young Gorto look for the secret spring: 'If such be there,' the weeping widow, 'the cover will fly open, and over the likeness of my unfortunate son. ig man touched a spring, open flew the toy, and layed a beautiful miniature, richly encircled with ants. Neither the sister, nor any of the family, had before seen the portrait, or knew of its existence: consternation was as great as the discovery was sinr and important. The awful vail which enveloped the se of that horror which the deceased could neither ennor express, and which caused so tremendous a shock it terminated her existence, was now rent asunder, her innocence was as fully established as her constancy rufferings. The guilt of Mr. Galliard was then add by a general burst of horror and amazement; for no nable being could suppose, that if the suspected person seen aware that the trinket contained a portrait of his lered rival, he would have presented it to his intended ; and, on the other hand, his ignorance of that cirtance denoted guilt. The horror Miss La Roche had so atically expressed both in her features and her actions. er attempts, not only to spurn the jewel from her, to articulate the name of the hated donor, were now accounted for to the satisfaction of every person prewho unanimously concluded that she died in the fulelief that Galliard, who had given her that jewel, and for years together, had persisted in paying her his sses, was the murderer of her lover! Such a disw, and so singularly made, was sufficiently pregnant frightful associations to have overturned the firmest lodged in a sound body; it was therefore no longer erful that it extinguished the feeble and quivering of life in Miss La Roche.

e next subject of consideration was in what manner

to proceed as respected Galliard. The Gordiers were for suddenly seizing his person, and searching his desks and repositories of papers; and this, under all the circumstances of the case, was the plan that would have been pursued; but a clergyman who was present, and whose feelings were less agitated, his mind less influenced by prejudice, and his judgment more acute, calmly urged th justice and the policy of proceeding, in so tremendous charge levelled at so respectable and irreproachable a cha racter as Mr. Gordier, with all possible coolness, delicacy and forbearance. He avowed the same earnest wish tha the foul murder might be traced to the right fountain, an the guilty be brought to public shame and an ignominiou death; at the same time he implored both families to reflec on the indelible stain that even an avowed suspicion of suc an act might leave on the character of Mr. Galliard, ia th world's opinion, however clearly he might vindicate him self in the eyes of the individuals who were then consulting Let his innocence be ever so pure, and his whole lif after ever so virtuous and blameless, never more can Mi Galliard retrieve his character, if once these circumstance ' transpire.'-The cruel injustice which Mrs. Gordier bet so recently committed against the deceased, sealed her lips although she made up her mind that Galliard was the mer derer of her son; her host and his family had the sam feelings, but their judgment was tempered by mercy an wisdom, so emphatically impressed by the horrid imputs tions which for a moment had rested on the honour of the angelic child.

The worthy minister had the satisfaction of seeing his counsel adopted. A messenger was despatched, requesting the immediate attendance of Galliard, who was not apprised of the death of the young lady whom he had so less persecuted with his unwelcome addresses, nor of the day clouds which had gathered round his fare the lad shock. The

mhappy maid stretched a corse on her bridal bed, and an shrupt and unqualified charge of having murdered and slundered her lover, was urged with all the vehemence of m impassioned and agitated mother. His mind was, however, so well poised, that neither the melancholy spectacle of that lovely and amiable young woman, cut off in the lower of her life by his criminal conduct, nor the averted looks of the whole circle before whom he stood arraigned. were capable of throwing him wholly off his guard. He did not show any stronger marks of sorrow or amazement, than the most innocent person so accused might have exhi-In a cool, dignified, and collected manner, the seascious culprit acknowledged his intimacy with Mr. Gordier who had been so cruelly murdered, but affirmed that he had not seen him for many days prior to that lamented eccurrence, having been out of the island on business, as the family well knew, under whose roof, and in whose presence he stood. The mother of the assassinated youth, unable to curb the indignation and hatred that overflowed in her agonised bosom, at the calmness and audacity of a person whom she then believed to be the murderer of her son, exclaimed in a tone of confident reproach, ' Look at this jewel! monster! it presents an infallible testimony of vour guilt. It was in my unhappy son's possession at the moment of his assassination, and you gave it to the lovely girl, whom, as well as my son, you murdered.'-The splendid toy being open, Galliard looked at it with the same composure that he had heretofore displayed, and solemnly averred he had never, till that moment, beheld the article exhibited, and of course could never have presented # to the deceased. 'Good God,' said her agitated sister, who had hitherto remained a silent but most rigid observer of Galliard's tone and manner, ' how can you deny this Fallegation?' Then closing the cover of the miniature, and showing it in its external form, she said, with an earnestness and solemnity of manner which visibly wrought on

Galliard, collected as was his aspect, 'This jewel work ' to my sister, and in my presence.' She named the and the hour, and added, 'My deceased sister steadily fused its acceptance,—you urged her anew,—she retu it, unwilling to give you the slightest encouragem 'Nor was the dear girl prevailed on to accept it. I pl it on her watch-chain, and prevailed on her to suffer 'remain there.' Galliard's fortitude evidently failed when he recognised the jewel, and beheld the impor evidence it contained: his faltering voice, and quive lip, in despite of all his hypocrisy and audacity, noted guilt and terror; but quickly recollecting himself said it was not likely, being himself ignorant of wh concealed when shut, he should know it when open. then acknowledged, in the most firm and tranquil man the truth of every thing the sister of the deceased has leged. And then, as if suddenly recollecting a thing for ten, he said, 'This trinket I purchased of Levi the. whom you all know, and who has travelled these isla more than twenty years, and no doubt he can tell ! whom it passed into his hands.'-This declaration a changed the current of suspicion, averting it from (liard, and setting full upon the Jew; and the clergyn exulting in what he termed the full, complete, and a rently satisfactory manner in which Mr. Galliard had butted the imputation cast with such vehemence on character by Mrs. Gordier, addressing himself to her, said in a gentle and persuasive manner, 'I hope, mad ' you will now be calm and patient till this horrid affair ' undergone the most minute investigation. The justif 'tion of Mr. Galliard is clear and convincing. The alone appears at present to be the guilty person: 1 'now in the island, and shall soon be apprehended.'this conduct the clergyman evinced a striking want of crimination, as well as of liberality; for the very s arguments he had so eloquently applied to Galliard's c

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some few modifications, applied to the absent Jew. religion should have inculcated an equal degree of ty towards all men; and the more liable was the chaof the Israelite to suspicion, the greater should have the caution and forbearance exercised; for if an imion of this horrible kind could never be wiped off from chant of such high repute as Mr. Galliard, how was inerant Jew to hope to redeem his character, after publicly degraded and taken into custody? Were not as great a probability of the innocence of the Jew the merchant whom he had so eloquently defended? s evident that the murdered man was robbed, and that left it very probable that the delinquent might have the Jew the article in question. The very same soutewhich had led the clergyman so ably to defend Galeught to have suggested the utter improbability of the Jew, if guilty of, or privy to, the assessination of Gordier, offering for sale the very remarkable trinket a had been taken from his person, not only in the same 1, but to an individual so intimately known, not alone e family of the deceased, but also with the family of oung lady whom he was about to wed. As to Galliard, morance of the trinket containing the portrait of the lered man, and his having, during so many years. his addresses to the young woman whom the murdered was to have wedded, and the palpable confusion and grassment in his looks and manner when the sister. ing the spring, showed him the portrait in the identioy he had had in his possession, were points of cirtantial evidence of incomparably greater weight set Galliard, than the bare ipse dixit of that inagainst Levi the Jew. The minister of religion therefore wanting in Christian charity, that he did not see the adoption of the same delicacy and precaution garded the wandering Jew, instead of counselling an rdiate arrest upon so tremendous an accusation, and

that accusation adduced by a man circumstanced ! Galliard.

Resuming all his wonted self-command, Galliard sumed the air of a deeply-injured person, admonish Mrs. Gordier to beware how she gave way to passion prejudice; and so artfully did he conduct himself, and v such masterly dexterity did he turn aside suspicion. fix it upon an innocent stranger, that Mrs. Gordier, v an unaffected humility, at last entreated his pardon. puting her rashness to the impetuosity of her temper. the horrid circumstances which had acted upon it. At close of this admonitory lesson, Galliard had the auda to add, that he hoped Mrs. Gordier would be very guar in her language respecting him, after this voluntary knowledgment of her former error, intimating at the se time his resolution to prosecute for defamation any one should henceforth dare to impugn him. The hypoc then went to the bed-side where laid the blighted : withered beauty, of whose sufferings and whose death was no less guilty than of the murder of her lover, shedding over her cold inanimate remains a profusion tears, he pronounced an eloquent panegyric on her beau her virtue, and her talents; and then, after baving mained some hours, he took his leave, every one, e the mother, acknowledging their fullest conviction of innocence. But although he had allayed the storm wh lowered so portentously on his first entrance, he was indeed from being insensible of the perils by which he t beset; and the wonderful discovery made by the mother Gordier of her son's portrait in the trinket, which he ! torn from the vestments of the deceased, and had, unknow what it contained, presented to the fair lady for whom it 1 designed,-and the preservation of the young lady's life, i long enough to exchange explanations,-and the affect manner of her death, when the dread 'fict burst at o upon her that the man who had, w much tenaci

reed his protestations of love upon her reluctant ear, and sose hand that he had so often urged her to accept as a sband, was stained red as crimson with the blood of her er, were circumstances which proclaimed, in a language t to be misunderstood, that the hand of Providence had ought about these events, and would no doubt render his imate detection and conviction no less ignominious, than guilt was enormous !- When he arrived in his chamber, agony he suffered was so intense, it would have been, cording to his own confession, impossible for the most perienced familiar, had he been in the dungeons of the uisition, to have inflicted physical torments more exquithan those be endured. He foresaw the probability it the Jew might be able to set up a strong defence, the ground of the utter improbability, if conscious to om the trinket ever had belonged, of his offering it for e in a spot beyond all others most likely to lead to his ection; and the wretched criminal could not but tremble t some strange event should unvail the fact of his hav-, under the disguise of a French sailor, been in the and when he was supposed to be absent; that he had t Gordier in a lonely and retired spot, and had there rdered him. And thus did conscience effectually punish sinner, occasioning him greater sufferings than could sword of temporal justice. From the time he had comted the foul deed, he had never enjoyed tranquillity: he ed to have succeeded as a favoured lover to the rival he I destroyed, and he had never been able to eradicate rdier's image from the faithful heart of his mistress,we able to obtain even a smile of approbation; and he r the amiable and lovely girl slowly wasting away from intensity of her grief for the loss of her generous lover. I the circumstance of his having, although years after commission of the crime, presented the trinket he had an from the corse of his murdered rival, struck him so ibly, that he could account for his want of common

prudence no other way than by construing it as a token of the operation of an eternal law, which renders, even in this world, every crime productive of its own punishment. With a mind tortured by reflections such as these, a stranger to rest, a stranger to repose, he could only dose, and his dreams presented such horrid images of vawning graves and bleeding bodies, of gibbets and skeleton, that he could scarcely distinguish the creations of a diseased and distempered conscience from realities.--He was indeed a penitent: but the pride of a cultivated mind was such as counteracted his penitence, and even plunged him into deeper crimes, if such was a possible event; and to ward off, even for a short time, the sword of justice, he rashly ventured to fix an imputation, as false as it was cruel, upon an innocent man, whom, by another strange oversight, he specifically named, who was living and near at hand; whereas if he had had presence of mind to name some one who was dead, his falsehood had been less liable to detection.

It has been remarked by ancient and by modern moralists, that those of the wicked whose crimes seem to presper,-who set justice and morality at defiance,-who commit coolly and deliberately the most appalling offences, and seem so entirely callous of heart as to retain no feeling of shame, of mercy, compassion, or remorse, are reserved by Providence to suffer eternal pain in another state of existence, and to undergo a punishment fully adequate to their crimes; whilst those mixed minds in which good and evil stand nearly on an equilibrium,-whose failings are great, and whose virtues are neither few nor feeble,whom strong passions lead into crime, but whose natural goodness of heart leads them to repentance and expintion, are visited in this world by the effects of their effences with such a degree of punishment, as supersedes the necessity of consigning to eternal punishment hereafter. A system of ethics which seemed to l verified e fate of Gallard. Up to the moment when an incurable passion for Miss La Roche, whose affections were pre-engaged, the ife of Galliard had been as blameless as the most correct and respectable of his equals in life; and after the act of assassination and robbery, again his wandering feet, in all points but one, returned to the path he had forsaken. Nav. t is probable that the consciousness of the stupendous inimity of his conduct, in the murder of Gordier, rendered im more studiously and systematically upright in every ther transaction. He became eminent for the apparent iety of his conduct,-was one of the most regular attendats at divine worship, -he partook of the sacrament with solemnity of manner that presented a model worthy of nitation, yet wholly free from fanaticism; he was never, very rarely, seen to smile, or to partake of gay amuseents .- Courteous, almost to an extreme, to the poorest, id evincing not only a benevolent, but a virtuous mind, aiding the destitute, consoling the afflicted, raising up e oppressed, clothing the naked, and feeding the huny; but still all these fine qualities could not atone for one per of guilt,-could not restore to life the fine youth lom he had so treacherously murdered :-- they might imirt some consolation to his own mind, -they might neu-Mise the sharpness of remorse, but they could not repre his own self-esteem, nor could they quench the eternal which mentally glowing, inflicted incessant pain withat producing callosity, or admitting of a respite. He had A fortitude to desist from his hopeless courtship; and, his intercourse with the unsuspecting idol of his heart, was guilty of the most atrocious hypocrisy and perfidy; when as uncommon a chain of circumstances as ever I to the discovery of murder had so nearly produced his fection, he did not hesitate, to escape disgrace, to enkyour to fix the guilt upon an innocent stranger! the strange mixture of good and bad qualities which

alternately predominated in the tortured mind of Galliard_
But to proceed.—

Some days elapsed ere Levi was apprehended upon a charge of having murdered and robbed Mr. Gordier many years preceding. The terror and dismay of the Jew was so evident, that almost every one who witnessed his agitation set him down at once as guilty; and if the old Norman laws had been in force, and Galliard had been one of the jurats of the island, he that was the secret murderer, might, in the name of the king, and under the sanction of the law, have inflicted such torments upon the accused as to wring from him the most ample and circumstantial confession of a crime which he had not committed. times were, however, happily for the poor Jew, passed away; and Levi's repeated and solemn asseverations that Mr. Galliard dared not make oath in his presence, and before a magistrate, of his (Levi's) having sold him any trinket whatever, still less the one said to have been plundered from the dead body of Mr. Gordier, was fully verified.

After having destroyed every paper or other memorial remaining in his possession, which might, if in the possession of his enemies, have proved his guilt, Galliard felt his confidence in himself utterly fail. If, without being confronted with Levi, he had merely been required to draw up a narrative of alleged facts, and swear to their truth, all that he had nerve enough to perform; or, if he had not prevaricated as regarded the trinket, nor betrayed streng and visible marks of guilt, he might perhaps have trusted so far to the buoyancy of an unblemished character, of great wealth and general esteem, as to have endeavoured to confront the Jew, and publicly swore to the truth of a tissue of inventions. But the direct charge of murder urged against him by Mrs. Gordier, and the almost supersatural mode by which the truth had so nearly been brought to light, rendered him hopeless of being able to go through the scene undetected. He looked with a mness at the

chances of success and of failure, and saw the latter so overwhelmingly superior, he determined not to risk the attempt. It was generally supposed that remorse of conscience produced this determination: more probably it was the result of a close self-examination; and having fully ascertained his own want of firmness, and standing in dread of the lynx-eyed suspicion and researches of the Gordier family, he made up his mind to inflict justice upon himself, that is, to serve his own body as he had treated his unsuspecting victim, and become his own executioner! (o)

(a) There are two fountains, exclusive of insanity, whence spring the determination to commit this deed. The good man, overwhelmed by sudden misfortune; the guilty man, on the approach of shame and punishment. The only standard to judge by is their past life and actions.—The death of Castlereagh, from every appearance, was the result of that fearful labyrinth into which his policy had led him! How infinitely inferior in philosophy and fortitude was this man to the captive who perished at St. Helena!

4 When Castlereagh was at Chatillon with the Ambassadors of the Allied Powers, after some successes of mine, and when I had in a manner in-* vested the town, he was greatly alarmed lest I might seize him, and make him prisoner. Not being accredited as an Ambassador, nor invested with any diplomatic character to France, I might have taken him as an enemy. He went to Caulincourt, to whom he mentioned that " he laboured under 44 considerable apprehensions that I should cause violent hands to be laid upon "Aim," as he acknowledged I had a right to do. It was impossible for him to get away without falling in with my troops. Caulincourt replied, that, as far as his opinion went, he would say that I should not meddle with him; but that he could not answer for what I might do. Immediately after, Caulincourt wrote to me what Castlereagh had said, and his answer. '4 I signified to him in reply, that he was to tell Lord Castlereagh to make his mind easy, and stay where he was: that I would consider him as an Ambessador. At Chatillon (continued Bonaparte) when speaking about the * liberty enjoyed in England, Castlereagh observed, in a contemptuous manener, that it was not the thing most to be esteemed in England; that it was san usage they were obliged to put up with; but that it had become an share, and would not answer for other countries."-Vide 'A Voice from . St. Helena.'

When this minister was exulting at Belfast, a few short years since, and when he announced that the captive Napoleon should die upon the rock whereon he was a prisoner, how little did he dream what was to be his own and!

The next morning an elderly woman, who served hi housekeeper, went to his bed-room door, and findi shut, and not hearing him stir, knocked repeatedly, still no answer was given. She had noticed hos markably gloomy and dejected he appeared the overn and felt, as she said, a strange prepossession of cala the reality of which is often as incontestably proved, is difficult to account for. She went to the residence of minister to whose friendly mediation her master sto much obliged, and she found him in a state of horror dismay yet stronger than his own; for he had just he that, in consequence of Levi's apprehension, some su glers who lived at Wick, on Portland Beach, had forward to prove having seen Galliard at Southampton the disguise of a French sailor, just at the time of murder: and their mention of that circumstance in Gu sev. connecting itself with other unfavourable rum had caused all the original suspicions of Mrs. Gordi return; and herself, brother, and son, were then consul with a magistrate on the steps proper to be pursued to vent the guilty from escaping shame and punishment. the innocent from being sacrificed.

On the table were two packets: the one addressed to the elergyman; the other to the Hebrew pedler, whom he had so unjustly accused.

In the former, the unhappy man traced with a pencil severely just a portraiture of his delinquencies, from the first tise of his unhappy passion, to this its dreadful termination. It was from this confession the particulars of the murder of Mr. Gordier were gleaned. He acknowledged the utter failure of every illusive hope, and his firm belief that it was by the interposition of a law of nature, such as I have ketched, which renders vice subversive of happiness, and rime its own avenger, which led him to rifle the pockets of Gordier, and to give to Miss La Roche the trinket that o wonderfully led to the discovery of his guilt. He stated hat the next moment after he had struck the fatal blow, and while the blood was pouring from the cleft head of lordier, he was struck with such keen remorse that he brew himself on his knees by the side of the bleeding body, and calling in a frantic manner on Gordier by name, strove p recall him to life to confess his crime, and kill himself by But all consciousness was for ever fled; and rhen his first mental agonies had a little subsided, seeing he deed was done which no mortal power could undo,he hones of attaining the hand of Miss La Roche soon hunted those compunctuous visitings of nature; and he filed the pockets of the dead of the fatal trinket, and his meket-book and papers. His money, watch, rings, &c. he he upon the deceased; the corse, with infinite toil, he lingged up to the cavern, where, by tremendous stormy peather, and an extraordinary high tide, it was washed from the sands in which it was buried. He described n the most vivid colours the mental tortures he had enbred, which he said were so terrible, that had it not been in the effects of a pride he could not subdue, he would are joyfully confessed himself before a magistrate, and uniqued his life as some expiation of his enermous guilt.

In speaking of Miss La Roche, he described her as being the most virtuous and constant of womankind. He execrated his own selfishness in persecuting her with his addresses, when her delicate frame was wasting under an incurable disease, arising from blasted hopes and excessive grief. 'And here again,' said he, 'is another striking proof of the force of the law divine by which I am 'punished; for it was to possess that lovely and amiable 'girl I murdered her generous and fond lover, and all the harvest I reaped was to see her pine away,-to see her firmly reject even the most distant hint of the passion that 'consumed me,---to feel that it was torture to hear expres-'sions of love from any lips but those I had for ever sealed 'in blood! And lastly, mine was the dreadful punishment 'to find that it was the belief that I, that had with such e persevering cruelty sought her hand, was the assassin of her adored Gordier! The dear girl,' continued he, 'died at the instant of this horrid discovery.' This eloquent and elegantly written letter concluded thus: None but those who have experienced the impulse of ungovernable love, can pardon the crimes I have committed to ob-' tain the incomparable object by whose charms my senses But thou, O Father of mercies! will 'were inflamed. ' forgive my rash attempts to accomplish my determined purpose, in opposition it seems to thy eternal laws.'

In the letter addressed to Levi the Jew, he expressed horror and compunction at the contemplation of the false charge he had levelled at his life and fame. This he said arose from pride and false refinement. He had lived all his life in the enjoyment of an unblemished reputation, and he could not endure, in the presence of the families whom he had so dreadfully and irreparably injured, to confess himself the criminal he really was; that he had no other object than to gain a little time to destroy some papers, arrange others, and settle his private affairs.—In the most solemn manner he declared—but God alone!

lse evidence; (p) but as soon as those points he had d could be arranged, to exonerate Levi in the fullest er, indemnify him for his sufferings, proclaim his ence, and terminate an existence that was become y insupportable. This letter, if its contents were as ble as tradition states, was probably considered as a quivalent for the ignominy that Levi endured, and the he ran of being destroyed by the incensed islanders. ever might have been the motive that animated Galthis false denunciation of an innocent man is one of the bad traits in his character, although it is by no means bable but he stated the truth when he ascribed it to fluence of false pride.

this instance a Jew was placed in jeopardy by Christian injustice; reack gives the following picture how a knot of knavish Jews dean innocent German Christian; viz.

lerman violin-maker, in London, intending to return home, had : his wife a silver coffee-pot, which was left standing on the table in mber. Some one knocked at the door, and two Jews entered. One e a violin; the other, while he was conversing, snatched up the pot, and ran. The German looked round, and missed the coffeeit the other Jew said to him, "Do not be uneasy, my friend; go ne, and I will make my comrade give you back your coffee-pot. It some trick; he is a mad-headed fellow." The poor German went e Jew, who brought him into a chamber, where were found other and his coffee-pot on the table. He took it, and said, "God be d. I have found it once more." The Jew answered not a word; e German returned home with the coffee-pot. Forthwith went five tes to the justice, and swore that the German had entered their er, and stole thereout a silver coffee-pot. A constable attended the German's house. The Jew said, "That is my coffee-pot."hat is yours," says the other. The German was taken into custody, me destitute of witnesses, was hung upon the evidence of five Jews. with the poor fellow in prison, (said the Baron) who told me the imself, and I actually saw this honest man hung.' Such is the story Baron Trenck; the moral, no doubt, was to show the impolicy of premium on the conviction of felons, but it is imperfect.

RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

ILLUSTRATIVE CASES.

IN a Swedish history of remarkable criminals, I r account of a person named Norden, a native of Jen He loved a girl who was courted by the son of a we man; and her parents, animated by avarice, insisted her marrying the richer suitor. Norden way-laid h forest, killed and buried him; and this he managed in pert and expeditious manner. And a party of German being then on their way into Norway to work an iron who passed the spot where the murder was supposed 1 been committed, the real murderer was not sus His rival being thus removed, Norden renewed 1 dresses, and married the young woman, and had a rous family. From the time of his marriage, how very remarkable change was observed in him. gloomy and reserved, shunned his former associate nothing but religious books; till, twelve or thirtee afterwards, the gloom that preyed upon his mine powering his reason, he became wholly deranged, a put in a mad-house at Gefle. He had, whilst at frequently used language that denoted he laboured some heavy trouble. He said, if he were not hanged world, he should be doomed to eternal perdition next; but at Gefle he went further, and told all the culars of the horrid deed. This being reported doctors, one of them desired a Lutheran ministe and converse with the supposed maniac who had exc much alarm by his extraordinary manner and dis

Unwillingly he consented, being a dull and formal sort of a man, and imputing all he said to the wanderings of a distempered mind. But when he visited the unhappy wretch, he was soon convinced that it was with a blood-stained man he was conversing, whom remorse of conscience had so goaded he was never at rest. He had, it seems, intervals of reason, and then his moans and lamentations were heart-rending. The image of the murdered young man seemed for ever present to his perturbed mind. When the reverend pastor announced his errand, Norden, who was reduced to a mere skeleton, rapturously thanked him, and falling upon his knees, made a full confession of his crime, stated precisely the spot where the body was buried, and as a favour entreated he might, whilst he was in his senses, be arraigned and executed for the horrid deed, for he said his existence was a burthen to him. He spoke of his wife in the most affectionate terms as wholly innocent and igsorant of the crime, and lamented the disgrace he should entail upon his children; but he described his sufferings, from the 'gnawing' of a guilty conscience, as being incomparably more dreadful than an ignominious death. The Haradshoofding (q) was sent for, and a process verbal was drawn up, and duly attested;—the spot described was examined, and the skeleton was found;—the case was then submitted to the criminal tribunal of the province, and transmitted to Gustavus III, and the high national court of justice for decision, who, considering it would never be more in Norden's power to commit a similar crime, wisely and mercifully resolved to treat the confession as the effusion of a disordered mind. and leave the wretched man to linger the remainder of his days in the mad-house. It forms a remarkable feature in this man's case, that from the moment he had relieved his mind by a full and frank confession, the madness with

⁽⁴⁾ A magistrate something like the Chairman of our Quarter Sessions

which he had been afflicted, forsook him. Still, so merciful were the judges, he was left untouched; and so truly penitent was the murderer, that he devoted his time and strength to the attendance of the most wretched of the maniacs, to whom the tenderness of his conduct was most exemplary. On the three days preceding and following the anniversary of the murder,—as had been his custom at his own house,—he shut himself up alone, ate only one meal of bread and water each twenty-four hours, and prayed, and scourged himself till blood followed the blows his own hand inflicted.—He was permitted to see and converse with his wife and children, and by a strange feeling arising from a self-accusing, a self-humiliating spirit, he spoke of himself as of a person who was dead, and insisted on their abstaining from calling him husband or father. A wetty plain proof that his intellects were yet shattered. this state Norden continued till he died, exhibiting a striking instance of the almost omnipotent power of conscience.

In our collections of marvellous discoveries of extraordinary murders is the following, given by **Doctor Fer**dyce, M. D.

'A jeweller, possessed of a good character and considerable wealth, having occasion, in the way of his besiness, to travel a considerable distance from the place of his abode, took with him a servant on whose honesty he thought he might safely rely, in order to take care of his property, and guard his person. The trader also carried with him a considerable sum of money, and an assortment of valuable jewels, to the possession of which large property the servant was privy. It is to be supposed it was the temptation thus casually presented, which operating met powerfully on an avaricious mind, that induced him saldenly to contemplate the murder of his too confiding And watching an opportunity in a lonely place, drew a pistol that was put of in hands to defend his unsuspecting master, and shot [ire through the

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head : the murdered man fell from his horse, and expired without a groan. The wretch then rifled his person, and tying a heavy stone round the neck of the corpse, and dragging it to an adjacent water, hove it in. He then made off to a part of England where he supposed himself and his master were alike unknown.-There he began to trade, at first in a very petty way, that his obscurity might screen him from suspicion. Assuming the appearance of a thriving man by the natural result of a successful trade. in the course of years he became a man of wealth and local consequence, and married a young woman of respectable fortune and connexions. In the further progress of a prosperous career, he was chosen common-councilman. then alderman, and lastly, mayor. In that important office he conducted himself in a becoming manner, neither overstraining the laws to reach offenders, nor relaxing them so far as to encourage crime. At this period a case occurred of so peculiar a nature, and so exactly analogous to his own, it wholly unhinged his mind, and led to his sudden debasement.

Amongst the prisoners tried on capital charges, was a servant-man for the murder of this very master whom the mayor had murdered many years before. The evidence was apparently complete,—the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. During the course of this trial the mayor appeared to be unusually disordered; he turned pale, and shook in every limb as the circumstances of the murder were recited. At length, before the recorder pronounced sentence, he rose from his seat, threw off his scarlet gown as mayor, and going to the bar or dock where the prisoner stood, spake thus to those who had sat with him on the bench:

*You see before you, gentlemen, a striking instance of the just awards of heaven. This day, after thirty years concealment, presents to your eyes the real criminal, and not the man who stands by my side.' It was at first supposed his mind was suddenly disordered,—but, coolly and

deliberately, to the amazement of all who heard him, told his real name, place of birth, his various servitutill engaged by Mr. ----, the jeweller; the temptat that assailed him; the murder, robbery, and disposal his master's body, aggravating the ingratitude cruelty of his conduct in murdering a man who had rai him from poverty and misery, and reposed unlimited c fidence in him. He explained the artful manner in which had hitherto eluded justice: 'But,' said he, 'the mon this unhappy prisoner appeared before me, charged v the very same crime, conscience set before my eyes s 'a picture of my former guilt, and I became so consciof my crime, I could not consent, by any further c cealment, to pass sentence against a fellow-creat ' wholly innocent of the crime. I have, therefore, for 'safety, accused myself; nor can I feel any relief from ' tortures of an awakened conscience, but by requiring t this man may be discharged, and proceedings be institu 'against myselfinstead.'

The narrative states that the rest of the magistra found themselves bound to commit him to prison; and t in the due course of law he was convicted and execut and died in a manner truly penitent for his crime.—I c not aver that this story is well founded; if it be, it is c tainly one of the most extraordinary effects of the force conscience on record.

Amongst the records of murders discovered by the for of conscience in a child of tender age, the following worth recital.

A west country gentleman, a Mr. Stobbine, venture to London in 1668, and married a young lady of Wappi parentage and education, the youngest daughter of a Malicald. His bride was a vile jilt; her connexions we all disreputable. Mr. Stobbine had been married ab fifteen months, when his wife brought him a daughter, we was left in London under the care of rs. Alicald, its s

ternal grandmother; upon her death, when the child was about six years old, she was placed with a Mrs. Myltystre, a widow, eldest sister to Mrs. Stobbine. This female having acquired wealth, resolved to forsake the cannaille of Wapping, and taking a house at the fashionable end of the town, set herself up as a lady! Thither, in the year 1679, she invited Mr. and Mrs. Stobbine and their daughter to pay her a visit, and pass the winter. A brother of her deceased husband, a notoriously profligate character, and a professed gambler, who was called Captain Myltystre, lived with her; and he lay under the imputation of having been familiar with Mrs. Stobbine, both prior and subsequent to her marriage. Another relation, an apothecary, was also visiting widow Myltystre upon the birth-day of the daughter of Mrs. Stobbine. After dinner, the little imp, in honour of whose birth-day this dinner was given, took up a sword, and pointing it at her supposed father, exclaimed, Stick him ! Stick him ! 'What,' said Mr. Stobbine, 'would you stick your father?'- 'You are not my father. 'Captain Myltystre is my father,' said the little girl. On hearing these insulting expressions, Mr. Stobbine gave her a box on the ear; upon which, Captain Myltystre drew his sword, and ran it through the body of the justly-incensed husband. Instantly he fell down on the floor, and his infernal wife, her sister, Mrs. Myltystre, and the apothecary, all fell upon him, and dispatched him. To conceal this atrocious murder, his widow, and the rest of the murderous crew, contrived a private burial, and then gave it out that Mr. Stobbine was gone into the country. A relalive of the deceased called soon afterwards to inquire for him, to whom this equivocal answer was given. He next asked to see Mrs. Stobbine, and Mrs. Myltystre excused her appearance, saying she was indisposed,-partly with grief on account of her husband's absence, and partly on account of their house being burnt; 'but,' added the Jezeled, 'I intend giving them two or three thousand pounds

' to enable them to rebuild it.' Of course, her visitor applauded her generous intentions. Meantime, no account being heard of Mr. Stobbine in any quarter, messengers were sent to the west; of England; but he had not been there, and there the same anxiety as to his fate prevailed. Upon this the depraved wretch, his wife, pretended to go almost distracted with excess of grief, and retired, as if for its indulgence, to a village a few miles out of London. but accompanied by her paramour, Captain Myltystre; where they gave the reins to their guilty passions. As to the girl who had been the cause of the murder, she was sent to a boarding-school; and there she had not long been before her broken slumbers, her cries and restlessness, disturbed and terrified the young lady her bed-fellow. Upon being asked the cause of her tossing and screaming in that manner as she lay in bed, she exclaimed, 'There's a sheet ' in the room! There's Mr. Stobbine's spirit! Sea! how 'ghastly it looks.' And her own looks were so 'ghastly,' she seemed so confounded after her alarms had subsided, and gave such contradictory explanations, that her companion, who thought there had been some foul play towards her father (Mr. Stobbine,) told the governess of all that had occurred, and all she suspected. Upon a clergyman being sent for, the terrified girl, by degrees, confessed that her mother, and the parties named, had killed Mr. Stobbine. The clergyman advised the governess to keep a strict watch over the culprit, and prevent her escape, or despatching any letter or message. Next they west to a magistrate, who took their depositions, on which was rants were issued simultaneously to arrest each of the parties who were stated to have been present. separately examined, and each gave a different account the death of Mr. Stobbine. The wretches were then cont fronted with each other, and their demeanour and legis plainly demonstrated their guilt. The hady was taken to and the wound caused by the sword fo

pon the evidence of the c Cap ltystre ung and gibbeted; the wic w Myltyst or body flung down a gully-le ar r wapping, where she for y live — s. was strangled, and then bu I y re exclyburn, and were attended I Cat amod Macarthy; and they all d le confession of guilt.

In this detection of murder, it was the conscience of the laughter that disturbed her rest, and by producing terrifying dreams, wrought so powerfully upon her imagination but she told all that she had seen transacted.

In the following instance, a murder was discovered by peans of the cunning of the murderer.

Many years since, a farmer who resided near Southam: the county of Warwick, was murdered on his return rom the market held in that place. The next morning a man went to his anxious wife, and asked her if her husand had come home the preceding night. Full of terror be answered in the negative, and expressed the most lively ters as to the cause of his absence. 'Your alarm,' said be visitor, 'cannot equal mine. Last night, as I lay in bed, quite awake, the ghost of your husband appeared to me, pointed to several ghastly stabs in his body, told me be had been murdered by ****, (naming the individual,) and his carcase thrown into a marl-pit.' The poor woman elieved all he said,—the pit was searched, the body was und, the denounced person was apprehended, committed w trial, and tried at the ensuing assizes held at Warick. The Lord Chief Justice Raymond presided; the me individual appeared as prosecutor, and an ignorant, wallows jury, would have found the prisoner guilty upon wh vague evidence, just as rashly as the justice of peace d committed him, if the judge had not checked them, be addressed the jury in these words: 'I think, gentlemen,

'you seem inclined to lay more stress on the supposed 'dence of an apparition than it will bear. I cannot a eive much credit to these kind of stories; but be th it may, we have no right to follow our private ' nions here. We are now in a court of law, and accor to law we must proceed; and I know not of any law requires us to give credit to the evidence of appariti 'nor yet, if it did, doth the ghost appear to give evid 'Crier,' said the judge, 'call in the ghost!'-The called the ghost by the name of the deceased three ti but to no purpose. 'Gentlemen of the jury,' conti the judge, 'the prisoner at the bar, as you have hear undeniable witnesses, is a man of the most unblemi character. It has not appeared in the course of this or the preceding examinations, that there was any qu or private grudge between him and the deceased. 'believe him to be perfectly innocent; and as there i 'evidence against him, either positive or circumstar he must be acquitted. But from many circumsts which have arisen during the trial, I do strongly sus that the person who said he had seen the apparition himself the murderer; in which case he might easily as tain the pit, the stabs, &c. without any supernatura sistance. Upon such grounds of suspicion. I think 'self justified in committing him to close confinemen 'the matter can be further inquired into.' The wr turned pale, and trembled as the judge directed his k towards him: he was instantly seized, and the inne prisoner released. The premises of the 'ghost-seer' immediately searched; property belonging to the decer was found, and identified; and such other strong pr were forthcoming, that he confessed his guilt, was tried, executed at the following assizes.

In this instance the overcunning of the murderer, v if he could, would have juridically murdered an innoceman, defeated his hellish project; and conscience of

pleted the evidence of his guilti. But it is clear, from the remarks attributed to the judge, that the jury would have convicted an innecent man, and consigned him to the galhas and the gibbet, without even a shadow of evidence. had it not been for the interference of the judge; and this is enset ten thousand instances, that might be selected from empineridical annuls, of the most enormous iniquity having asisen from similar ignorance and credulity. middle ages, and probably at a much later period, innamessble instances may have occurred of innecent persons being thus sacrificed by the guilty. And it confirms to a great-extent the opinions I have elsewhere expressed, that sing, in common cases of debt or felony, is not the cafest er best read to justice; and that its chief excellence depends on the barrier afforded by a jury composed of nonzer and ENLIGHTENED men, in cases of political or religious persecutions, when a jury has, and always can, protect the muccur, and repel the march of despotism.

Pursuing this subject, namely, the extraordinary ways by which secret murders have been brought to light, and of the strict infliction of the divine law of RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE, a little further, I present the following extraordinary instances.

About a century since, an innkeeper residing in Oxford, not far from St. Ald's Bridge, leading to Abingdon, had a gentleman call at his house, who was known to be very rich, and to have, at that time, a bag of gold coin in his travelling-bags or portmanteau. About midnight the wretch went with a dark lantern and a sharp knife into his bed-room, and creeping softly towards the bed, was struck with horror and dismay at seeing the blood pouring from his throat, and the gentleman writhing in the agonics of death; and on looking at his saddle-bags, he saw they were open! Just as the disappointed and terrified villain was retiring, two persons, armed with swords and pistols, suched into the room, having been alarmed by the greans of

the murdered man, and the noise made by the murderer. Seeing the landlord in that plight, they instantly seized him; and although none of the property was found upon his person, nor were his knife or hands bloody, he was condemned to be hung and gibbeted. Some years later, the person who had anticipated the murderous intentions of this villain was condemned to die on the gallows for another horrid crime. and prior to his death he made a full and circumstantial confession of baving concealed himself in the inn. knowing this gentleman would be there; and that he cut his throat whilst he was asleep, and carried off the bag of gold. And thus, by an extraordinary chance, both those wretches died upon the gallows; but though guilty as far as intention went, vet the innkeeper, in the eye of the law, was innocent. and consequently juridically murdered on the strength of circumstantial evidence.

A still more wonderful instance of RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE occurred, when, horrid to relate, a youthful monster of depravity, in cold blood, robbed and murdered his own mother, and before twelve hours had elapsed, was himself murdered by other wretches, and for the sake of the coin which he had, by that accursed murder, obtained! Let me not, however, be mistaken. Far be from me the impiety of supposing that the Almighty, to punish one marderer, instigated two other persons to fall into the commission of that horrible crime.

The wonderful incident of which I am treating is thus related in the Newgate Calender published forty years since.

'A young butcher, who lived with and served his mether, who resided near Smithfield Bars, in London, being in want of money to defray his wasteful expenditure, and his mother, a frugal widow woman, refusing to give it, the savage monster, as she lay sleeping in her bed, approached her with a knife, and cut her throat! He then plundered her of money to the amount of thirty pounds. Leaving

the being weltering in her blood, who had given him life, nursed and cherished him in his bapless state of infancy, and reared him to manhood, the matricide hurried away, winged by guilt and terror, to Billingsgate, where he hired an extra Gravesend boat, pretending that he wanted to reach Tilbury Hope earlier than he could if he waited for the next turn, as there was a cattle fair near hand. This hurry, and a suspicion that he might have a large sum of money about him, caused the two watermen, whose names were Smith and Gurney, privately to communicate to each other their respective sentiments, and they agreed to murder the young man. They watched an opportunity as he was looking about, knocked him down in the boat, cut his throat from ear to ear, plundered him of his money, hove the body into the Thames, washed the blood clean out of the boat, divided the spoil, and landing at Gravesend as unconcerned as if nothing had taken place, regaled themselves on the spoil of the murdered stranger.

During many years this murder remained concealed. It happened one day, as they were playing at shuffle, or shovel-board, a violent quarrel arose between the murderers, when Smith, in a threatening tone, said to Gurney, who beat him, 'Thou knowest, villain, it lays in my power to hang thee for murdering a man in thy boat between 'London and Gravesend.' 'And if thou doest, thou shalt hang for company; for thou didst wash the blood out of the boat, and hadst thy share of the money,' said the other. This conversation being overheard by several people, the watermen were taken up. The story being inquired into, it was found that, at the time stated a body was found in the river, with its throat cut, which was buried in its clothes at Grays, in Essex. The murderers were brought to trial, and upon the strength of the words uttered in a passion between them, and other evidence which arose out of a public discussion of the occurrence, they were convicted, -and they both confessed the crime. They were tried at Maidstone, hung there, and then their bodies were hung in chains on the banks of the river, opposite the spot where it was supposed the murder was committed. It was not till after the apprehending of Smith and Gurney, and the particulars of their confessions as to the person whom they had murdered, that the relations of the young butcher knew what had become of him; and then they ascertained that he was himself murdered the very same morning he had murdered his mother!

About the year 1604 a remarkable occurrence took place of a murder discovered by a dream. A married woman, named Anne Waters, not being mindful of her marriagevows, formed an intrigue with a young man, which her husband suspecting, they agreed to murder him; which accordingly they did, and buried the body under a dunghill in the cow-house. Having, as she supposed, taken effectual precautions to prevent detection, she next played the hypocrite so well that few suspected her; and many neighbours offered their condolence, and assisted in searching after the corpse. But suspicions did arise, and one of those either dreamt, or pretended to dream, that Waters was murdered, and buried under a dunghill as described. This being rumoured about the village, a constable was conployed, and the spot was examined, when the body was found; and the wife being apprehended, was so everwhelmed by the discovery made of the body through the medium of a dream, and believing it was in vain to desp what Providence chose to reveal, made a full confession,was tried, convicted, and according to the laws of the period, burnt alive at a stake.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

ILLUSTRATIVE PACTS .- APPLICATION OF TORTURE.

LE BRUN,

Supposed Murderer.

- "It has been laid down as an axiom," said Mr. Sergeaut Best, "that circum"stantial evidence is, of all evidence, the strongest and most to be relied
 "upon; and so it is," continued the learned counsel:—"but then the CIE"CUMSTANCES that are requisite to be considered as IMPALLIBLE proofs of
 "guilt are such, and SUCH ONLY, AS COULD NOT BY POSSIBILITY BEFALL AN
 "IMPOCEMT PRESON."—Vide Lord Cochrene's Trial.
- The greatest possible CRIME that can be committed on the part of government is for its criminal tribunals to maim, mutilate, irreparably disgrace,
 or put to death, an INNOCENT PERSON falsely accused. Any judge merita
 degradation, if not death, who, having the power to save the victim,
 displays marks of a vindictive feeling towards the accused. There is
 mothing so fatal to the authority of the law as such horrible examples;
 and no injury so cruel. Judges should therefore be, not alone the most
 upresert and mencipul of mankind, but also the most PATIENT.

TORILD.

SHARESPEARE,

THE use of TORTURE, in a variety of ways, appearing to be gaining ground in Great Britain, with a view to aid in bringing the horrible encroachment more fully into view, I shall take a review of a recent case of DREADFUL NOTORIETY, as affording, in more features than one, ample grounds of comparison with the juridical murder of Le Baun, an

⁻⁻⁻⁻ Man,-proud man!

^{&#}x27; Drest up in all the insolence of office,

^{&#}x27; Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven

^{&#}x27; As make the angels weep.'

innocent man, who was tortured to death in the year 1689 at Paris.

So truly barbarous is the spirit of all the ancient codes of laws that are still in use in Europe, and so generally subversive of the only legitimate end of legislation, that a close observer of their mischievous tendency might conclude their sole object was to demoralize and brutalize mankind. And surely it was some fiend that first whispered into the ear of an iniquitous judge, in the administration of justice, to call in the aid of the scourge and the RACK for the discovery of truth !- Instead of this foul and cruel mode of procedure leading to the discovery of truth, in nineteen cases out of twenty it has had a contrary effect. During the insurrection of Ireland in 1798, many persons were urged by half-hanging, picquetting, and by excessive flogging, to confess themselves guilty of crimes of which they were innocent, to obtain the favour of being hanged, without suffering the agonies of more protracted torture!

To the eternal injury of revealed religion, and indelible stain to a reformed church, a prelate, a man of illustrious birth, great connexions, and enormous riches, sunk so far below the plunges of ordinary criminals as to cherish propensities of an unnatural and most loathsome nature. Unrestrained by shame, by remorse, by the defilement he was communicating to the church of which he was so high a dignitary, he followed his secret and hideous vice, till rumour succeeding rumour, complete and full detection burst forth and overwhelmed him.

But what has this to do with the case of LE Brun? some reader may perhaps exclaim; and to such I would reply, 'A 'great deal, as far as the application of TORTURE is con'cerned.' I shall therefore copy an article which has traversed Great Britain in the public journals, and then concert the ominous occurrence with the fate of LE Brand It runs thus: 'It appears from a statement in the Dublic 'Herald, that the unfortunate man Brank, who was nearly

GED TO DEATH in Dublin for bringing a criminal charge, ill living, and that he was not sentenced, as reported, ansportation. He was found guilty entirely on the evioof the warren, whose theatrical attitude in rising calling on the God of truth and justice to hear his is, whilst he pledged himself before his country, and be holy evangelists, that he had been falsely accused, not yet left the minds of numerous citizens who were tators. The sentence was two years' imprisonment, TWO OF THREE FLOGGINGS! The incarceration was completed, and under one ranging he bled till the spark of life had nearly become extinct. When he recovered, and was on the eve of getting a second ring, a steward of the MONSTER came to him, and ed a remission of the impending punishment, on the ition of Byrne's signing a written acknowledgment having been guilty of slander and falsehood. Who, was not prepared to die of the agonies of the rack, 1 refuse his signature under such circumstances? poor creature, it may be supposed, was not slow in ng his trembling hand to the paper, and he was mer-LY spared a punishment of which it was a thousand se he would not have endured the infliction.' The P of CLOGHER (r) was not only a dignitary of the

yrne had heard his fellow-menials whisper that the Honourable Jock-ECY, Bishop of CLOGHER, was a Sodomite: he mentioned what he had was prosecuted and convicted on the single oath of the Sodomite. imprisoned, and TORTURED under the pretext of giving him a flogand then another menial, a servant of the Sodomite, offers a remission sharest, if the innocent man would confess himself guilty. The tity the menial had for making that offer should be inquired into, never guilt lays, there should the severest of punishment fall. How will these foul crimes swell the multitudes that are daily and hourly strong from the belief in religion; and chiefly from the profligacy of

itter to the Right Hon. William C. Plunkett, on the subject of Irish y aw Irish landiord, published some time ago, there is the following:— The Established Clergy of Ireland have been professly culo-

Irish church, but a member of the Society for the pression of Vice, one of the Board of Education, a distributor, and a staunch hater of popery.

Now for the context: the case of LE Baun press afflicting and distressful instance of a set of French j who, to strike terror into the menials of the great of day, and utterly neglectful of the straight and dire of getting at the truth, and which lay open before had recourse to the RACK to extort a confession of An extraordinary degree of fortitude enabled the viendure all the studied torments of the rack, rathe confess himself guilty of a crime of which he was interested.

In the recent case of torture in Ireland, poor had been scourged by a gigantic executioner six fee till his back-bone was laid bare, and some account that his bowels were uncovered of skin and musch all events, he was tortured till he lay bleeding, lac and apparently expiring. When the MITRED CRIMIN thus glutted his infernal spirit of vengeance,—when suffered an innocent man to linger out two long years prisonment, the fear of the miscreant led him,—a DREAD of expiring under the lash enabled him, to from the unhappy victim of his power and influence FESSION OF GUILT!—Here then exists the parallel b the two cases: Le Brun was sacrificed to the safety

gized in Parliament. I do not sit down to write a satire or an in but we cannot forget that in our memory, a Prelate possessed of the bishopric in the kingdom never put his foot on it for the space of years, and went about on the continent, as I have been informed, ing every where against the Christian religion. Another was of a frious profligacy, that in his annual travels from Holyhead to Los chambermaid at any inn where he stopped conceived herself safe attempts; and he is said to have been finally shot on Hounalow H some one whom he attempted to rob.'—Vide Liverpool Mercury. sort of Right Reverval Fathers in God' these!—Can any one feel sare seeing Christianity publicly stigmatized as a mere tissue of price and deception?

voluptuous and profligate nobility of the court of Louis XIV.-Byrne, who was also a menial, by a process that cannot be too severely condemued, was made a sacrifice to the safety and reputation of a NOBLEMAN and a PRELATE! Forture having more power over him than Le Brun, he confessed guilt though he was guiltless. Now, though I will not say the judge and jury by whom Byrne was condemned, were as guilty as the members of the French tribunal by whom Le Brun was murdered, yet, before the exculpatory oath of the plaintiff had been received, there should have been instituted a rigid inquisition by the rartacy of England and Ireland, into the private life and character of the BISHOP of CLOGHER; and if this had been lone, the taint would have been easily traced. The notocious profligacy of many former dignituries of the Irish church leaves the less excuse for the court or the jury. A criminal, guilty of any very infamous act of FELONY, would seldom be seen to hesitate to perjure himself, when, by so doing, he might not alone escape punishment, but lestroy his accuser!

Many terrible acts of injustice, in cases of ex-officio infermations, have arisen from this practice of our common In 1805, the secretary to an admiral in a aw courts. outhern port betrayed confidence, and robbed a gentleman thereby of many thousands. The person injured wrote m intemperate letter; the secretary, under sanction of this aw. superadded perjury to fraud, and by perverting a law ad in its principle, completed the ruin of the person he betrayed and cheated !- It ought therefore to be aboished. The Bishop of Clogher, whether he proceeded by ndictment or an ex-officio information, ought not to have Bon permitted to appear as a witness, till a rigid examinais of his domestics and most intimate friends had been Secuted by a commission appointed by the prelacy. If wise and necessary inquisition had taken place, such insumptive proofs of the hideous taint must have suppeared

as would have suppressed the prosecution, and saved wretched being from the aggravation of his infamy by daring appeal, and horrible perjuries he committed. I had been innocent, this inquisition, after the conviction the slanderer, would have cleared off every stain; a Byrne had really been guilty of maliciously slandering ought to have been transported for life; but not rourd Such is the view I have taken of this lamentable inst of human depravity: and now for the sacrifice of Le E the French valet.

A French lady of high rank, and ample fortune, me Mazel, resided at the period named in Maison Street, the Sorbonne; whose lifeless body, maimed by a wounds, was found one morning in her bed, floating gore, and under such circumstances as apparently react it next to impossible the murder could have been p trated by any but a confidential servant. An opinion was proved to have been erroneous, and which led t miserable death of the chief domestic, named Le Bruiamiable and honest man, who was wholly innocent a murder for which he was apprehended.

The house wherein Lady Mazel lived was four st high. On the basement story there was an exte vestibule; at the foot of the ground staircase there veloset in which the plate was deposited, the key of v was kept by one of the chambermaids. Her princips mestic, who acted as house-steward, valet, and be was named Le Brun; he was a married man, but sk a small room partitioned off from the vestibule or hall-lady of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation of the house lived in a style of fashionable dissipation.

The lady's own chamber was on the first floor, looked into a court-yard, and was the innermost of the outward room, next to the staircase, was open to

and day. After the lady retired to her bed, the middle chamber was locked by her attendant, and the key of the door was commonly placed on the chimney-piece of the outward room. The key of Lady Mazel's bed-room was usually taken out of the door by the servant who attended her, and laid in a chair close by, and then pulling the door after her, it shut with a spring, so that it could not. without violence, be opened from the outside. There were also two other doors in this chamber; one of these, by a passage, communicated with the back-stairs, and the other with a wardrobe which also had a communication with the back-stairs.-On the second floor was a chamber appropriated to an Abbe Poulard. There were other rooms on this floor, but they were unoccupied. There were two chamhers on the third floor, one of those was occupied by the two chambermaids, who were sisters; in the other slept the two footmen, who were brothers. Above this floor there were lofts, one of which was used as a granary, and the doors were always open. In the kitchens and cellars, which were under ground, slept the cook, and an old charwoman.

The lady of the mansion was a demi-rep, a female gamester, notorious for her gay life and free coversation. She
was a widow, and, at the time of her murder, between forty
and fifty years of age. Her maiden name was Savoniere;
she had children who were grown up. Her house was the
rendezvous of rooks and pigeons,—of professed gamblers,
and rich and inexperienced youthful heirs. Several nights
in the week this temple of fashionable vice and folly was
thrown open, and her apartments were soon filled with
crowds of visitors, and the passages and ante-rooms
thronged with lacqueys and valets; whence resulted as
much noise and confusion as if it had been a place of public entertainment. Such were the character and occupation
of Lady Mazel!

The Abbe Poulard, an inmate, was the favoured lover,

of Lady Mazel.-In his society, after her doors were closed, and her company departed, she beguiled the beavy hours of widowhood, and mitigated the severity of the vows of continency made on the tomb of her spouse. whilst she thus indulged in the pleasures of sin, no saint could be more solicitous to preserve reputation. abbe retained, for the sake of appearances, a lodgings in another house; but he generally slept in Lady Mazel's. To enable him to pay her nocturnal visits, a private way was made from the room above the wardrobe in which the abbe slept, the lower door of which opened behind the hangings of the room close to Lady Mazel's bed-side. So far did this female carry her precautions, that she suffered no person to sleep in any chamber that approached the secret passage, or the room in which she wished to have it believed the Abbe Poulard slept; yet so far was this scrupulous sensualist from attaining her object, that her pretection of the abbe was a matter universally understood in Paris, as well as by her own domestics! In the excess of her cunning Madame Mazel resembled the ostrich, which, when closely pursued, is said to hide its head in a bush, and when it can see nothing, foolishly imagines she is not seen!

The Abbe Poulard evinced the high regard he cherished for the vows of perpetual chastity he had made when he became a son of the church, by living as a paramour with Lady Mazel; and his love and reverence for the church, by quitting the order of the Jacobin monks, of which society, during twenty years, he had been a brother, under the pretext of intending to enter into the order of Cluni!—On this plea he obtained, through powerful interest, a bull from the pope for his dismissal; but the abbe had never been recognised as a brother by that fraternity, nor had be ever intended such event should take place. He had a master-key which opened all the doors in Lady Massi's house,—he presided at her table, and was considered by the

domestics as one invested with equal authority with their mistress. He was notoriously known as a dissolute and depraved character, and had been excommunicated on account of the scandalous life he led. The son and heir of Lady Mazel, Monsieur de Savoniere, held an appointment at court; he was married, and his mother had caused his wife, thirteen years prior to this period, to be confined in a convent on account of the irregularities of her life! A circumstance which, in the eyes of those who knew the mother's character, might have suggested the idea of Satan correcting sin!—Such was Lady Mazel, the Abbe Poulard, and the chief personages of the family.

The officiating master of this household was the valet Le Brun, a person already named; he had lived with Lady Mazel nearly thirty years, having entered her service when he was young. He was married, and had lodgings, as was the custom in Paris, with persons of middling circumstances; his wife was living,—they had two daughters grown up, whom he reared with great propriety; they were milliners, established in business,—in prosperous circumstances, and very eminent in their profession. Le Brun might have had an apartment for his wife and family in the house of his patroness, but his wife and himself considering it an improper place in which to rear a family, he acted on the prudential policy described; he slept generally in his mistress's house,—occasionally at his lodgings.

The footmen were mere youths,—the one seventeen, the other eighteen years of age; the two chambermaids, the took, the coachman, and the old charwoman, were similar in their circumstances and manners with other persons of their humble condition in life.

On the 27th November, 1689, being the first Sunday in Advent, Le Brun's two daughters waited upon Lady Mazel after her ladyship had dined, and were very kindly received. Le Brun, their unhappy father, wholly unconscious of the impending destruction that hung over his

head, attended his lady to church, and then went himself to vespers at the Jacobin church in St. James's Street; and thence, according to the custom of the country, to a bowling green with a locksmith named Laque;—next, to the house of a cook or restaurateur, named Gautier, where they bought something for supper.—Le Brun then called at Lady Mazel's residence,—thence he went to his own lodgings near Harcourt college-gate. About eight o'clock that evening he went to attend his lady, according to her orders, at a Lady Du Vaux's, in Batoir Street. Having attended Lady Mazel to her own residence, he went and supped at Laque's, appearing all the while very easy and cheerful in his mind and manners.

Agreeebly to her usual custom Lady Mazel and the Abbe Poulard took their supper together. At eleven o'clock the former retired to her chamber, whither she was attended by her two chambermaids; and before they left her. Le Brun, who did not arrive at home till the lady had retired, came up the back-stairs, and knocked at the door. Lady Mazel asked who was there, and one of the maids said, 'It is Mr. Le Brun;' who finding they did not open the door, went back, and came round by the great staircase. When Lady Mazel heard Le Brun, she said, ' This ' is a fine hour, indeed !'-little dreaming that her last hour was arrived !- Then she ordered him to make preparations for the reception of company the next evening, that being one of her public days, -- an evening she was not to live to behold !-- One of the chambermaids having, as usual, put the key of the room upon a chair near the door, they west out; and Le Brun following them, drew the door to after him; he stayed a few minutes chatting with the maids upon the stairs, the subject of their discourse being the kind reception Le Brun's two daughters had that day &perienced from their lady. Le Brun seemed pleased and interested in this conversation, and they parted; at which time, according to their subsequent testimony, the unhappy

man seemed in his usual good spirits, without any anxiety being perceptible in his countenance or in his deportment. That night Le Brun went to his bed on the basement story. and, on the following morning, early to market. On the way he met a bookseller with whom he was well acquainted, who detained him some time in talk, and to whom he appeared perfectly easy and tranquil in his mind; thence he went to the butchers who supplied the table of Lady Mazel, and buying some mutton, desired it might be sent home immediately, as the cook would want it, and he had himself to go another way. The butcher, when called upon, declared that Le Brun appeared to him tranquil and easy, and not to have any thing of more than common interest upon his mind. Le Brun, in the course of that eventfal morning, met several other of his friends or acquaintances, some of whom went home with him, where, having thrown off his cloak, one of them, who was in a frolicksome mood, snatched it up, and put it on his own shoulders; seeing which playful act, and being himself in a merry humour, Le Brun took up the leg of mutton that the butcher had just sent home, and giving his friend a smart blow upon the back with it, said jocosely, 'A man has a right to beat his own cloak as much as he pleases.' Soon afterwards he dismissed his friends, and went to make some preparations in the kitchen, which, being a general servant, and putting his hand to every thing, he knew very well how to do. Next he gave out wood to the lacqueys for his lady's chamber; and the servants, as well as himself, began to feel surprised that her bell had not rung, as it was then eight o'clock, and Lady Mazel usually rose at seven. Le Brun, finding his lady did not ring as usual, went to his wife, and expressed his uneasiness at the circumstance,-at the same time it appeared he gave her seven louis d'ors, and some crowns in gold, which he desired her to lock up. From his lodgings Le Brun went to a public-house opposite his lady's, and seeing one of the

footmen at the window of the ante-chamber that looked to the street, Le Brun inquired if his lady was yet stirring; being told she was not, he went into the house, and found all the servants in the utmost consternation at having heard nothing of her bell, and the more so as the lacqueys had made a noise more than commonly loud as they carried up the fire-wood. After a consultation amongst them, it was agreed upon to knock at the door of their lady's room; they did so. No answer being returned, they called several times,—and the same dead silence continuing in the chamber, the general alarm and consternation was much increased. By one it was conjectured she must have been seized with apoplexy; by another that she had bled to death at the nose,—an infirmity to which she was subject; but Le Brun said it must be something more serious. 'My 'mind,' said he, 'misgives me; for I found the street-'door open last night after all the family but myself "were in bed.'-All their worst fears being now set afloat, Le Brun sent to Monsieur de Savoniere, son to Lady Mazel. Upon his arrival he immediately sent for a smith to force the door, and he said to the valet, " What can have happened, Monsieur Le Brun? It must be apo-'plexy.' And some one present proposed sending for a surgeon; on which Le Brun said, ' Rely upon it, it is no 'apoplexy! It is certainly something worse! My mind 'has misgiren me ever since I found the street-door 'open last night after the family were in bed.'(s) These exclamations, though perfectly natural, knowing as he did that he had found the street-door open, after it had been closed for the night as was supposed, operated greatly to his disadvantage, and being construed in the most unfa-

⁽s) To this culpable negligence in omitting to inform his mistress of this circumstance, so that her chambers, as well as the whole house, might have been searched, the murder of Lady Mazel, and his own wretched est, were owing. May these deplorable consequences of neglect operate as a warning to servants, and induce them, in similar circumstances, to act with greater zeal and fidelity than Le Brun displayed on this occasion.

mrable manner, had a leading influence in producing the nel and unjust sentence of which he became the victim. Then the smith had forced the door of Lady Mazel's om, Le Brun was the first that entered: he ran engerly to the bed, and after calling several times, drew back a head-curtain, when, being almost petrified at the acking night which presented itself, he exclaimed, "Oh! my lady is murdered!" an announcement which created tonishment and horror in the breasts of all present, alongh the sad catastrophe was not unexpected. Le Brun om ran into the wardrobe, and taking down the bar of the pidow, he opened the shutters; next he lifted up the rang box, and weighing it in his arms, exclaimed, "It has not been robbed! how is this?

M. Deflita was then lieutenant of police; to him M. de moniere sent : the former instantly attended in person, d took the examination of that gentleman and his two others, and sent for a surgeon to examine the body of the urdered lady, which was found to have received no less an fifty wounds with a knife, many of which were incted on the hands and arms, on the face, on the neck and east, some on the shoulder-blade; none of which were, wever, mortal, excepting one which had pierced the gular artery. The bed, as might be expected, was full gore,-a scrap of a cravat of coarse lace, quite soaked blood, was found on the bed; and also a napkin made up the form of a night-cap: it was bloody, and when exained was found to be marked with the letter S. and to long to Lady Mazel, whose maiden name, as already ated, was Savoniere.

From the rag of the neckcloth, it was judged that the thappy lady, in defending herself, had torn off a part of a murderer's cravat, and knocked off his cap; in her and were found three or four hairs, which she appeared to two pulled from off the assassin's head. From the cuts on a hands it is probable she had seized her murderer, and id not quit her hold till the muscles and sinews were cut

through. The bell-pulls were found twisted many round the tester of the bed, so as to be out of reach; were also secured by two knots, so that had they reached they could not have moved the bell; a cit stance which denoted the utmost degree of caution an liberation on the part of the perpetrator. Among ashes on the hearth was found a clasp knife or cos such as are common in France, having a very long ! and when open fasten back with a spring, so that cannot shut, if used as a weapon of offence or defence cut the hand of the person holding it. It was eight on inches long, and had a projection at the back which I be used as a screw-driver; the handle, which had covered with tortoise-shell, was almost wholly cons by the fire; and as there appeared no traces of blood the blade, it had probably been evaporated by the The key of Lady Mazel's bed-chamber was not found the seat of the chair where it had been laid the ev before by the maids; but no marks of violence appear the doors either of her bed-chamber, or of the ante-c bers, and the doors of the chamber which opened back-stairs were found bolted on the inside. There cupboard in the wardrobe, the key of which was com placed at the head of Lady Mazel's bed; this Mor de Savoniere caused to be opened, and there was fou it the purse in which the card-money was kept, and about twenty-seven livres in gold: there was also fou this cupboard the key of the strong chest,-but as it o by a secret way, without the assistance of a smith r could be made of it. A smith was therefore sought and in about a quarter of an hour, with some difficult opened the box. There were found within it four each containing about 1900 livres in silver, with other bags of silver coin containing different sums. one of these was a ticket, on which was -ritten ' Mon 'L'Abbe Poulard's.' Under one of ese bags, w

rtained 1000 livres, there was a large purse made of d colour and green needle-work, lined with cherry-pured satin, which was open and empty; a square writ-box, covered with red leather, on which lay a half is d'or. In this box all the jewels belonging to Lady sel, valued at upwards of 15,000 livres, were found; lake 18 pistoles in gold in the pockets of the deceased; n which circumstances it was at first concluded no roby had been committed.

The king's lieutenant of police having examined the mbermaids on the spot, next interrogated Le Brun. giving an account of what had occurred the preceding bt, he said, and truly, that having chatted a little with maids upon the stairs as they all came out of the lady's n, they went up to their room, -he descended to the ben,-laid his hat upon the table, took the key of the st-door in order to double lock it before he went to bed : he laid the key also upon the table, and sat down bethe fire to warm himself,—that insensibly he fell ep,-awoke after having, as he guessed, slept about an , and going then to lock the street-door, he found it : he then locked it, and took the key with him into his aber,-a precaution he very seldom used. Upon his on being searched, agreeably to the orders of the lieupt of police, they found upon him the keys of the s, and a master-key, the wards of which were retably large, and it opened the door of Lady Mazel's aber. This being deemed a strong indication of he was, by order of the lieutenant of police, n into custody; and he directed the bloody sightto be tried upon his head, which was found to fit him tly. The offices, or butler's room, servants' hall, his bed-chamber, were all searched; but nothing was d to criminate Le Brun. The minister of police comed Le Brun to prison, and, at the same time, caused house to be searched, his afflicted wife to be arrested,

and likewise committed to prison: he then put his soffice in Lady Mazel's apartment, and placed proper sons in possession of the house.

The next day, namely, 29th November, 1689, the tenant of police examined the two lacqueys, the coacl and the cook; but did not think it worth while to in gate the old charwoman, who slept in the kitchen. I thought proper to reserve as witnesses those against there were no circumstances indicative of guilt, be the evidence of persons who have never been accuse at all times more weight than one who has; and always in the power of the magistrates to proceed c nally against any party that has been examined as a ness, if in the course of the proceedings there arise cause of suspicion. They found on this day, the at the foot of the back-stairs, a long new cord, which knotted at equal distances, so as to serve as a substitu a rope-ladder; and to one end of which was fasten iron hook or holdfast, with three arms or branches.lieutenant of police, on the 30th, visited in his dunge stript naked, and his body and his garments examined the utmost accuracy; but there was found no blood his clothes, not a scratch upon his body. But on the day, in one of the lofts at the top of the house, be some trusses of straw, there was found a shirt, the part and sleeves of which were very much stained blood; there was also marks on the sides of blood gers ;-under the shirt was found the collar of a stained at both ends with blood. In another loft. there were deposited a large quantity of oats and cha nothing was found concealed connected with this foul der. Upon Le Brun's chamber being ransacked, and single article carefully examined, nothing was found tolerated the suspicions entertained of him; a s equally rigid in the desolated habitation of his unl s equally barren in criminatory proofs; but the of the police took away part of his linen to compare he shirt, &c. which had been found in the lofts of agel's house.

ksmith examined the master-key found upon Le ho said, as might have been expected, that the key erent from every other key in the house; that the tween the wards were thinner; that a new piece to have been soldered on, and the whole appeared been lately filed; that it opened, not alone the or, but that of the ante-chamber, and both the Lady Mazel's room, even when double-locked. ler could discover no other resemblance between found, and the one taken on the person of Le han that the same manufacturer made them. A eclared that the hair was in too small a quantity to opinion from it. The linen weavers said there was east resemblance between the shirt and the part of at found in the cockloft and Le Brun's linen .- the shorter and more scanty; the collar was shorter: naids belonging to the establishment of Lady Mased that they had never seen Le Brun have such a out believed they had washed one for a person: JERRY, who had been lacquey to their lady, and been turned off about four months before for her !- Here then was direct evidence, and at the this prosecution, inculpating in the horrid murcarded servant, by whom the deceased had already bed! Yet the sagacious lieutenant of police did proper to take any notice of this very important tion, which, had it been properly made use of, must to the detection of the real murderer, and saved f an innocent man! The lieutenant of police, actaough he Irad a secret motive for prosecuting Le death, durst not, or would not, seek to bring truth

There were, however, so many circumstances 1 seemed to point to the domestics of the house, or som of them, as the authors of this murder, as might, v careless magistrate, appear to supersede the necessity of inquiry in a quarter more remote. It was demanded h prosecutor's advocates, who had made a dead set a Brun, how could a stranger get into Lady Mazel's without forcing the locks of the doors, which were pr to have been locked?-how tie up the bell-strings to vent the lady calling for help?- Was it probable, de the short time that Le Brun slept by the kitchen fire. a candle burning near him, Lady Mazel being just gone to bed, and the maids scarcely undressed, th stranger should glide into the house, commit this b murder, and disappear? that he should pick the loc the street-door, and also of the chamber where the slept, and shut the chamber-door after him, without I heard? that he should pass by the room door of the m who had but just retired to rest, to deposit his bloody in the loft,—be able to come down stairs again, par through the house, and go out at the street-door, with being seen or heard?-It might be objected, said that a knotted rope, which might serve for a ladder. been found at the bottom of the back-stairs; but, up close examination, that very rope strengthens the susp against a domestic; for it was natural that a guilty do tic should provide such a rope, and leave it where it found, as an expedient to elude detection, and lull s cion asleep. They also observed it was left by a person had never used it, as the knots were not drawn clos it must if it had ever sustained the weight of a man's l The crown lawyers therefore assumed, as a probabili the most self-evident kind, that some of the domestic committed the murder; and next, that of all the dome who had belonged to Lady Mazel, it was much more bable that Le Brun was the assassin any other.

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lanitted there were circumstances which seminal to is: cate that Le Brun had not, with his own hand, shed the ood of his mistress in the hour of repose; hat they insted that, as far as circumstantial evidence can be oblidered as proof of guilt, that he must have been at accesey to the murderer, and have let him into the house. 'It as not likely, reasoned they, that Le Brus was the pern who actually committed the murder; for it was scarcely saible, considering the resistance Lady Mazel had made. be fastened so firmly on the murderer she could not be sengaged without cutting her halld through, but that the underer must have had traces of blood upon his body. i It known, they urged, that blood cannot be washed out in the crosses at the roots of the nails without great Boulty, and if the least scratch had raised the skin its uggling, it would have been impossible to conceal it, and mally impossible to conceive, in such a struggie, no scratch said have been given. But the hands of Le Brun were amined a very few hours after the murder, and there apared not the least trace or stain of blood upon them, hough it was plain they had not been washed that day; whole body was also examined, and there was not the st scratch or rasure of the skin to be found from head to #: Le Brun had never been seen with such a knife as st found in the ashes, yet it did not seem to be one proled for the purpose, but the knife commonly used and m by the murderer. (t) In the next place, the cravat, which a piece was found in the bed, was such as Le ma was never known to wear, for it was made of coarse e, and all his cravats were, and had long been, of musonly; the bloody shirt was too short, and too scanty for 1; and the maids both deposed they believed it was not , but that they had washed both the shirt and cravat for

⁾ At this period it was the custom in France, and indeed in most parts ingland also, for persons in middling circumstances of life to carry the with which they are in their pockets, even when they went to feasts.

a person named Berry, a lacquey of their late lady, who had been turned away for robbing her.—Yet, to the etamal disgrace of the judges before whom this innocent, honest, and faithful servant was tried, the following sentence was pronounced against him, on the 18th January, 1690—vis.

'That having been attainted and convicted of being accessary to the murder of Lady Mazel, he should make the amende honourable; and after being broken alive should be left to expire on the wheel; but that he should first be put to the torture, both ordinary and extraordinary, in order to discover his accomplices.'

The inveterate stubbornness with which the judges of Le Brun persisted in their belief of his guilt was such, that they seemed determined to resist to the very utmost of their power every thing favourable to him in the evidence as it arose; and as they possessed the tremendous engine. the rack, whereby to extort a confession of his accomplices, it probably induced some of them to slight and neglect these very strong indications of the guilt of Benry, which, under other circumstances, must have directed the stroke of its-At all events, Le Brun himself felt conscious tice aright. of his innocence,-of the iniquity of the sentence, and the gross partiality of his judges, and he appealed against its execution. Of the arguments which occurred in the appellate jurisdiction, the following are the most interesting passages ;

'It is plain,' reiterated the counsel for the prosecution, that this murder was committed by means of a domestic, and that if Le Brun did not actually commit the crime, he introduced the person who did. He was a servant in whom Lady Mazel reposed great confidence; he was enough the person who did trusted as far as to look up her money in the strong box; and from being often in possession of the key he acquired a knack of opening it. It appeared,' said they, 'on one of the examinations, that Le Brun's mistress, having some time before found the

Il-strings tied up, complained of it in Le Brun's heart, who instantly replied, "I tied them up, because they ere in my way, and troublesome whilst the bed is being ade." Hence they argued, that he who had once tied em up would tie them up again, and also that Le Brun ended to attempt the murder he afterwards perpetrated, en the discovery of this useful precaution prevented n. The maids,' continued they, 'have sworn posiely that the strings were not tied up on the Sunday bee dinner; and after dinner, except Le Bruu and the ok, there was no one in the house; against the cook thing appeared indicative of guilt, and therefore she ald not be suspected of tying up the bell-strings. Bees,' said they, ' when Lady Mazel went out to vespers the afternoon, she shut and double-locked her cham--door, a precaution she had always taken after having en robbed by BERRY; and if the bell-strings were tied after that, it must have been by Le Brun, for he alone d a master-key that opened the door of the chamber, rich, when locked, was inaccessible to the cook and the t of her ladyship's domestics. From his consciousness having tied up the bell-pulls in the afternoon, Le Brun,' the crown advocates, ' seems desirous of concealing bour at which he returned from church. In one of his aminations he said he did not return till seven o'clock,d in another, that he returned immediately on parting th Laque and Gautier; and these persons deposed he rted with them at half-past four o'clook. Upon his first amination, Le Brun stated that he came to his lady's ase at seven o'clock, he stayed there till he went to ch her home at eight; but afterwards, on being wiked w he employed himself from the time of his coming me to his going out again, he replied, " I did but just me in, and went out again immediately."-In his first imination he also said that when he came home at tht, he did not go into his lady's chambers to the her

orders, but received them as he stood on the threshold of the door. This he said upon being asked by the liente-' nant of police if he did not take the key of the chamber, which was missing when the smith opened the door in the ' morning, from the chair, where one of the maids had laid it, thinking it would open the door more easily than his ' master-key; but, on being confronted with the chamber-' maids, they both insisted that Le Brun did go into the chamber. and that he was the last that came out of it, he 'prevaricated, and said, " If I did enter the chamber, I " was but just within the door." However, there was no enecessity for his going far into a room to take a key that 'lay close to the door; and he had,' said his presecutor, no better defence to make than " If I did go into the " room, I forgot it." Le Brun,' said they, ' gave an account that having found the street-door open, he shut it and went to bed. If he had been innocent, would be not rather have called up the servants, and searched the 'house? He told M. Savoniere that he was uneasy at having found the door open :- if this were true, how came he to go to bed without taking any step to restore peace to his mind?-Though several witnesses deposed that on the Monday morning Le Brun appeared tranquil and easy, yet it appears by his own confession he was not se; he was then conscious to his own secret solicitude and anxiety, and fearing it should be discovered, was desi-'rous to account for it; and therefore he told his wife amongst others, that he was very uneasy at having found the street-door open the night before when he was going to bed, and afterwards, that he was uneasy at her lady-'ship not having rung her bell; he also gave his wife gold to lock up, and there is great reason to believe that this ' gold was part of that he had stolen, and that the rest was deposited elsewhere. When the first thought that naturally occurred to every body upon finding Lady Masel in her room at an unusual time was, that she had been sized with an apoplexy, or with a violent bleeding at the ose, an accident to which she had been subject, and chich proves that her general habit was plethorie, Le Brun immediately said, " It must be something worse !" dding, he was very uneasy at having found the streetoor open in the middle of the night! He also said the ame thing, but yet in stronger terms, to M. Savoniere, then the smith was sent for to open the chamber-door; nd what could be more natural, supposing him guilty? Ie saw the murder was on the point of being discovered, nd he had the utmost reason to suppose the first suspicion rould alight upon him. He knew that many circumtances would concur to fix it upon a domestic, and that f all the domestics he alone was the one most likely to e held guilty. Besides,' said the advocate, ' he that is onscious of guilt always fears he shall be suspected; and herefore he was in haste to suggest that a murder had cen committed, an artifice by which he hoped to conceal is apprehensions, and persuade others, that not having he terrors of a criminal, he had not the guilt; and he sentioned his having found the street-door open, that he night lead suspicion to somebody from without .-- Add to his, a master-key was found upon him, and that the lady ad always been attentive to prevent any of her servants roun having such a key; neither was this key suspicious serely because it opened many locks, and as being in the natody of a servant, contrary to the express orders of his my; it had recently had a new piece soldered on,—the mards had all been recently widened with a file, and a file res found in Le Brun's room with which this appears to thre been done. When he was asked how he came by is file, he said he had it of Laque the locksmith's first wife, the had formerly lived servant in the family; and his reaen for mentioning this person is manifest—she had long Hence it was strongly urged, that as the rime could have been committed by none but a domestic,

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the demestic who was, against the express orders of his 'mistress, in possession of such a key, must be that do-'mestic.-If it should be objected,' said they, 'that Le Brun could have no motive to commit this crime but avarice: that therefore, if he was guilty of the murder, either 'as principal or accessory, he must also have commit-' ted a robbery,-but yet, that the lady did not appear to 'have been robbed. It will,' said the crown advocates, be easily granted that he acted from avaricious motives, but it may fairly be denled that he committed no theft. 'It is true,' said they, 'there was a large sum in silver, ' and all Lady Mazel's jewels, found in the strong box, but, 'except one half louis d'or, there was no gold; and a very large purse, in which gold was known to be kept, was found open, and empty: the thief might leave the silver because it was bulky, and difficult to remove and to conceal; and the jewels, because, without the utmost danger of detection, they could not be converted into meoney; and the gold, which he could take without danger, was probably of sufficient value to leave him but little isclination to run the risk of life by taking the silver and ' the diamonds. It was also remarkable,' said they, ' that Le Brun was in haste to avail himself of his curning in this respect, for as soon as he cried out his lady was murdered, he ran to the strong box, and weighing it in his 'arms, said, "But she has not been robbed."-Upon the 'whole,' said they, 'the common safety of masters, whose 'lives are in the hands of servants, seems to require that circumstances being thus strong against Le Bran, be should be made an example. The Romans purished all the slaves of a man found murdered in his house with ' death, making no distinction of age or sex, upon a pre-' sumption that they had a hand in it, arising merely free their not having prevented it; with much greater reason, urged the prosecuting lawyers, '1 in man be sut leath, against whom there is circumstantial proof unting almost to demonstration.

e counsel employed on the part of Le Brun made, to evere charge, the following reply—viz.

is agreed on all hands that Le Brun did not commit murder himself;-he is condemned upon presumptive ence that he was accessary to the murder. Let us.' they, 'examine the character of Le Brun, and then crime laid to his charge. It is nine and twenty years e Le Brun became servant to Lady Mazel; he was very young, and during all the part of his life in ch his passions were the most strong, and his mind t reflective, in which present advantage was most ly to outweigh future danger, and the natural ardour outh to urge him on in the pursuit of pleasure or of es, by unlawful means, he was an example of sobriety, grity, and diligence! He married a young woman inblemished reputation, to whom he proved a tender indulgent husband. Le Brun was also a prudent affectionate parent, giving his children an excellent cation at an expense which left him nothing to spend idle or criminal gratifications; much of this expense might have spared, if he had not wisely rejected, as gerous to their future welfare, the opportunity of rearhis children in the house of his mistress, where there rals might have been exposed to many dangers from the less variety of company that resorted thither, and ir numerous retinue. Le Brun therefore hired a senshouse for them, where they might profit by hetter mples, and be less exposed to danger. All the shoppers and traders with whom Lady Mazel dealt, gave the highest character for integrity and disinterented-The clergy of his parish bore witness of his pane-I and devout discharge of religious duties; and a m investigation of his whole life proves that, till new, probity had never, in a single instance, been called in

' question, but that he has always been a good husban 'and a good servant.-The crime laid to his charge is the of being accessary to the murder of his lady, his mistre 'and benefactress! A sudden transition.' said the from the most exemplary virtue, to the most frightfi ' depravity, without any gradution, without the influen of any violent passion by which his reason might have been suspended or overthrown, is a thing altogether is credible, because it is unnatural and absurd. If it he been pretended he was the murderer, the charge would ' have in some degree been less improbable, for he migl have acted under the sudden impulse of rage or revenge but, as an accessary, he must have coolly and deliberatel determined upon an action wholly at variance with hi eprinciples, his disposition, and a virtuous religious habi strengthened by the uniform practice of his whole life.-'It has been remarked that death itself loses its terrors ! those who are perpetually exposed to it, and that habit of guilt enable men to meditate and execute the most bor ' rid crimes without confusion; but as unexpected dange 'never fails to excite fear, unpractised guilt of necessit produces compunction, perturbation, and abstraction of ' mind : but Le Brun, who is not pretended to have mad ' guilt habitual, was, on the morning when Lady Maze ' was found dead, easy and tranquil, and even cheerful an 'jocular in his mind and manners.

'It is acknowledged that there is an appearance of contra diction in his two examinations; but a man who had just entered a chamber in which it was not proper for him to advance far, might very well say he was at the door, with out meaning that he was not within it; the maids might pass him while he was receiving the last orders of his lady, so that he might be the last in the room, though he might also, in a very proper sense, be at the door. It is presumed he went into the chamber to take the key, and the the motive of his denying being in the chamber was, the

ight appear he could not take the key: but what would ail a man to prove he did not take a particular key, who a master-key that would admit him to the same room? her had he any motive to take the key to commit the for which he is supposed to prevariente. It is said he took it that he might open the door more commosly. But if he knew his master-key would open the , for what end could be desire another? If Le Brun red to take the key, to make it appear that the murwas committed by some person who, without the key, d not get admittance into the chamber, which, how-, has not been suggested, Le Brun might as well e taken the key after obtaining admittance to the mber with his own! Hence the suspicions arising this supposed contradiction, and from his having a ter-key, destroy each other. In one case, it is supd he is guilty because the master-key put the crime in power,-by the other he is supposed to have stolen ther key, for which he could have no motive, ext that, without the possession of that key, the crime not in his power !- Beside, were the fact impartially sidered, it would be found rather to acquit than conin him; since, if he had provided that key with a view he crime, and if, by the aid of that key, he had comted the murder, can it fairly and justly be supposed he and carry that damning proof of his guilt about him? ald he not rather have immediately destroyed or conled it? and could the necessity of this precaution by sibility have escaped Le Brun, were he the murderer Lady Mazel?

The reason why Le Brun felt doubts and fears which ers did not feel, on the morning when this foul murder, discovered, arose from his being acquainted with unknown to others, and that he felt an affection for lady that others did not feel: he had found the street-repent open the night before, and his regard for his lady

'rendered him the more susceptible of alarm on that ac-

'It is argued that it was in the power of Le Brun to let a murderer into the house of his mistress, and therefore it must be him and no other by whom that murderer was admitted! This is the reasoning, on the force of which Le Brun is condemned to die, without the least suggestion who the murderer was, or the least attempt to discover or secure him.

'But,' said Le Brun's counsel, 'if the circumstances is ' his favour do not yet outweigh those against him, let it far-'ther he considered that Le Brun could have no motive for the crime but avarice: and as no man acts without a motive, and if it appears that avarice could not by possibility have been his motive, it necessarily results that Le Brun ' is not guilty ;- for by the death of Lady Mazel he was sure to lose an employment of great profit and advantage. ' more than equivalent in value to any amount of money 'she can be supposed to have been despoiled of; and if he ' is guilty, he must have risked his life to ruin his fortune. 'It is indeed true that Lady Mazel had left him 2000 crowns in her will, as a reward for his long and faithful services, and further, that Le Brun knew of this bequest; but Le Brun would have been a great loser by selling 'his place for that sum; he was therefore a much greater. 'loser by depriving himself of his place, merely for the ' sake of getting possession of this sum a little sooner than by the course of nature he might have done, and for re-'ducing to an absolute certainty the contingency of aur-' vivorship between him and his lady. Of what weight in the single fact, opposed to this overwhelming stream of exculpatory evidence, that Le Brun had the sewer of ' letting an assassin into the house?-It is said, indeed, that the murder, without Le Brun's assistance, could not have been perpetrated,—but this is mere assertion; and 'not truth.

' Lady Mazel's mansion, on all public days, was open to

omers, and was crowded with the lacqueys and atlants of those who assembled to gamble; of whom y, even by sight, were scarcely known to Lady Mas domestics. This variegated crowd was continually iging, some coming, some going, all day and all it. There were many empty apartments in the house, hich the doors stood at all times open; and of the r doors, the keys were either in the locks or laving at, of which impressions might be easily taken, and keys made from the model. As a murderer might ly enter Lady Mazel's house, and provide himself keys by which the house would become accessible at sure, so an assassin might also easily hide himself in Il a convenient time arrived for executing the crime; he granary, wherein the blood-stained linen was found, d always open and accessible, and there was a trapleading to a gutter which passed between the ridges he houses adjoining, during half the length of the et, in which were several untenanted houses. Nor is ecessary to go far in search of other persons besides Brun, by whom this horrid murder might, by rossing-, have been committed.

I Lady Mazel's mansion there resided, as one of the ly, the Abbe Poulard,'—whose character is already—'and if possibilities are admitted to justify imment, against whom could suspicion be better died than against this abbe? He is a man of abandoned als, and most profligate life. This Abbe Poulard, rathan quit the house of Lady Mazel, chose to endure ignominy of excommunication by the grand prior of order of Cluny;—by that Abbe Poulard was the character of Lady Mazel tarnished, and her confidence sed. He knew that Lady Mazel had made her will, had left the bulk of her fortune to her son M. de eniere; but only upon condition that he should mainthe abbe, during his natural life, in the manner he

' had been supported by her ladyship. The Abbe Poulard 'had therefore a positive interest in the death of Ledy Mazel; for in case of that event taking place; he might claim as a mour that maintenance which was now given him as a favour, and make that resource a certainty, that was then dependent upon the caprice of another persen. Lady Mazel had, about this time, expressed an intention of altering her will, which, though it could not reasonably alarm Le Brun, upon whom her bounty was justly be-'stowed, it might reasonably alarm Poulard, to whom every act of liberality was a disgrace to herself, and 'whose legacy one moment's religious reflection might 'induce her to revoke, as being wholly inconsistent with ' the mode of life to which, as an ecclesiastic, he was chliged by the canons of the church to conform. Besides, Pes-' lard had a sister, whom the second son of Lady Masel 'had engaged to marry; this marriage would have been ' much to the advantage of Poulard and his sister, and not 'less prolific in mortifications to Lady Mazel. who would onot suffer it to be mentioned in her presence. The able may therefore be supposed to wish to remove so femidable an obstacle; and he was also known to have a master-key in his possession; hence circumstantial etidence is quite as strong against him as against Le Brus! And should the judges please wholly to overlook Poulard, ought their attention to be wholly concentrated and fixed upon Le Brun, when Lady Mazel is known to have had 'a mortal enemy in her daughter-in-law, Lady de Sam-'niere, on the alleged irregularities of whose life; she is said to have caused being shut up in a convent during thirteen years? About three months since this ladger known to have escaped from her confinement, and to have been concealed in a house in the suburbs, where she declared to several persons, who have testified it an auth. ' that in three mouths' time she should be at liberty again' to live with her husband! And so perfect was her cotif-

e in the truth of this prediction, that she went volunback into the monastery to wait for its accomplish--But with much more justice it might be asked no inquiry has been made after Berry, whom there eat reason to suspect of being the PRINCIPAL in the in which Le Brun is said to be an accomplice? man lived nearly a year in Lady Mazel's service. n the month of March last robbed her of 1500 livres. is some time subsequent to his dismission: he had udacity to return to the house, under the pretence of icating to be restored to his former post; and to man the bloody shirt and cravat that were found in oft, and were by the maids verified, was sworn to have ged. Is no inquiry made after this fellow, merely se, if he should appear to have been the murderer, Trun's INNOCENCE must be established? Is BERRY ed to escape because Le Brun exerted himself to the utmost to have him apprehended, and had collected s to have convicted him of the robbery? : When M: evoniere was informed by Le Brun of these facts, and by him to apprehend and prosecute the delinquent, fused, saying his mother would not expend any money rosecution which could not recover any part of the rty she had lost. What reason can now be given ot apprehending and prosecuting him, but that, in rtion as Berry may appear to be guilty, La Brun appear to be innocent; for so one can suppose La would become the associate of a wretch whom so he was pursuing to death, or to have joined in the ission of a capital crime with a man who was already kive from justice, and whom he had strenuously enared to bring to punishment.

is wretch was seen in Paris just at the time this is was committed, and was met some days afterwards cloisters of St. Andrew of the Arches. This was M. Savoniere, who took not the least notice of the

information. Is there not then some reason to suspect that Berry had been procured to commit this murder by these who promised him indemnity for the theft? Upon the whole, there are more and stronger circumstances in favour of Le Brun than against him; and more and stronger circumstances against others, in behalf of whom no favourable circumstances can be found!

'As to the law of the Romans, by which all the slaves of a man found murdered in his own house were put to death, it cannot, with propriety, be urged as a precedent here. It was a law conformable to Pagan principles: we are Christians: it had respect to slaves over whom the master possessed power of life and death. Our servants are free men, of whose lives the law is as tender as of the masters'. The Roman slaves were foreigners, who might well be supposed to feel and cherish a natural enmity against those whom, by compulsion, they served; but our domestics are our fellow-citizens, natives of the same country, and associates in a common cause.

'It is required by the law, before any man can be put to the torture, his crime should be proved, either by an eye-witness, or by circumstances so strong as scarcely to leave a possibility of doubt: against Le Brun there is no other evidence than bare possibilities, doubtful appearances, and vague surmises.'

Such was the eloquent and able defence of Le. Bres, made by his counsel. The court having considered the arguments on both sides, two only of the two and twenty judges were for confirming the sentence; four were for waiting till new lights could be obtained; and the sixtees were for Le Brun's suffering the torture both ordinary and extraordinary, with a reserve of proofs; (*) and the unhappy prisoner, on his appeal, received sentence accord-

⁽a) When criminals were condemned to the terture without a reserve of proofs, they are of course dismissed if they survive, and confees nothing.

gly. On the 23d February, 1690, the torture was incted upon Le Brun; but notwithstanding the severity of e agonies he had to endure, he stedfastly persisted in serting his innocence of the crime laid to his charge. The dges assembled again upon the 27th: one of those who d been for confirming the sentence of death, proposed at, full proof being wanting, Le Brun should be sent to gallies for life; but this ferocious and absurd proposiin could not be justified upon any known principle; for if Brun is guilty, said others, the punishment is too tle; and if innocent, dreadfully too severe. It was therere rejected by all the other judges, who then, too late! termined that the sentence of death should be revoked : at more ample information should be obtained; that Le un, in the mean time, should be kept in prison, and his fe discharged, upon giving security for her appearance senever called upon .- Le Brun survived this mitigated solution but a very short time,-he died in his gloomy ngeon, a miserable spectacle, on the first of March, exbiting the most unshaken fortitude,—the most calm and ous resignation, and declaring his innocence with as uch fervency as ever.

The Provost of Sens, on the 27th of March following, ceived information that a person who had lately settled in at district as a horse-dealer, calling himself John Geslat, at appeared to have plenty of money; that there were rooms who knew his real name to be Berry; which reumstances, joined to the fact that he was known to have an but recently a footman at Paris, rendered it probable could not have gained his money honestly. Upon this formation Berry was taken up,—not as the supposed orderer of Lady Mazel, but merely that he should give a tegorical account of himself: but when the officers seized m, being conscious of his guilt, he offered them a purse louis d'ors to suffer him to go at large. The officers resed the tempting bribe; thus, instead of accelerating his

liberation, his gold ensured his detection! And thus conscience, that ' makes cowards of us all,' led to the detection of the guilt of this monster, though, unhappily, not in time to save the life of the injured Le Brun : for when Brany was searched, amongst other articles which had belonged to Lady Mazel, a very fine gold watch was found on his person, which was known to have been in her possession the night before she was murdered. He was then, at the request of the widow of the martyred Le Bran, and of M. de Savoniere, sent to Paris. Amongst the multitude who crowded to see Berry, there was a person who made oath that he saw him go out from Lady Mazel's house, on the night of her murder, after midnight; and a certain barber came forward, who deposed that Berry came to him the morning after the murder to be trimmed, who remembered having seen his hands very much scratched; and asking him how they came in that condition, Berry said, 'I have been killing a cat.' The bloody shirt and cravat being. at a subsequent examination, produced, were known to be his; and a criminal prosecution being commenced. Berry was convicted upon evidence wholly circumstantial, as Le Brun had been before him, although incomparably more weighty and decisive.

This ferocious and callous miscreant, by an arrest, dated 21st July, 1690, was condemned to make the 'amende' honourable'—to suffer the torture, as Le Brun had previously and UNJUSTLY suffered, for the discovery of his accomplices, and then to be broken alive upon the wheel.

The next morning early Berry was put to the tortur, and being interrogated by the proper officers, he made the following declaration—namely, 'That, by the direction and orders of Madame de Savoniere, he and LE Berr' had undertaken to rob and murder Lady Mazel; that LE Bern, who took upon himself the execution of the murder, went alone into his lady's chamber, whilst he stood at the door to prevent surprise.'

It is palpable that the chief objects of this confession were to escape the infliction of further torture, and to implicate the wife of the son and heir of Lady Mazel, and also still further to avenge, by a false accusation, the attempts made by Le Brun to bring this murder home to him, (Berry,) as well as the previous robbery. And in the truth of this confession the villain stubbornly persisted, till the afternoon of that same day, incompatible as it was with all the circumstances that appeared upon the trial. But when he was conveyed to the place of execution, and as the officers of justice were binding him to the wheel on which he was to be broken alive, his perversity yielded to better feelings, and the wretch earnestly entreated to see and speak with M. de Naine, one of the judges before whom he had been tried, and who was then in attendance at the Maison de Ville (town-hall) with M. Gilbert, a chancellor of the court. M. de Naine immediately ascended the scaffold on which the criminal was to die the most terrible of deaths, and then Berry, with every mark of sorrow and contrition, made the following avowal. After disavowing all that he had said against M. de Savoniere and the sacrificed Le Brun, he next gave this narrative of the murder, which he declared he had contrived and executed ALONE, and without any accomplice whatever in the horrible transaction.—viz.

'I came to Paris on Wednesday, 28d November, 1686,
with the intention to rob Lady Mazel. I took up my lodgings at the Golden Chariot, an inferior kind of inn or house of entertainment for strangers and travellers, where they lodge and board. On the Friday following, in the dusk of the evening, I went to Lady Mazel's house, and finding the street-door open, I went in. Meeting with no one, either in the court-yard, or in the hall, I crept softly up stairs into the loft adjoining the granary where the oats were kept. There I continued till Sunday morning about eleven o'clock, having subsisted upon bread

' and apples which I carried with me in my pocket. Knowing that Lady Mazel usually went to mass about eleven o'clock, I softly stole down stairs to her chamber, the 'door of which I found open, it having been left so by the ' maids; this I supposed, as the dust was still flying about the room. I entered, and endeavoured to hide myself under the bed; but finding the space too narrow, though by very 'little, I went back to the loft, where I took off my coat and waistcoat, and went down the second time in my Meeting no one, and finding the chamber still open and empty. I made a second attempt to force myself under the bed. I succeeded, and there I continued till the afternoon, when Lady Mazel, having been in and out ' several times, left it to go to vespers, and locked the door 'after her. As soon as she was gone, knowing she would 'not very soon return, I came out from under the bed. Finding myself much incommoded by my hat, I left it where I had lain, and seeing a napkin behind the lookingglass upon the toilet, I took it up and made it into a cap. and put it on. I then tied up the bell-cords to the frames of the tester; and then, being very cold, and having been without my coat and waistcoat many hours, I sat by the fire to warm myself, and there I continued till it was 'dark; and then, hearing a coach drive into the court-' yard, I again retired to hide myself under the bed, where 'I remained till midnight.

'I left my hiding-place after Lady Mazel had been in bed about an hour. I found she was awake. I demanded her money. She began to shriek,—I threatened, if she made any noise, to murder her. Notwithstanding this menace, Lady Mazel attempted to ring the bell to alarm her servants, but she could not reach the pulls. I thes drew my knife, and gave her several stabs. She defended herself till her strength was exhausted, and then such down with her face upon the quilt. I repeated the blows

the was quite dead; but I would not have killed her, she not cried out.

then lighted a candle,-took the key of the wardrobe the bed's head. In the cupboard I found the key he strong box, which, without much difficulty, I red. I took out of it all the gold I could find, amountto about six thousand livres, most of which was coned in a needle-worked purse. This money I put into on bag which I also found in the box, and which ained a small quantity of gold. From the cupboard ok the gold watch that was found upon me. I reed the key in the cupboard, and locked it, and reed the key at the bed's head whence I had taken it, where I well knew it was usually put. The knife which I had murdered Lady Mazel I threw into the it was the same that was found in the ashes, and luced on my trial. When I committed this murder I a cravat on, and which I afterwards missed, but did know what had become of it. I left the napkin, which I made up into a night-cap, in the bed. Then taking my rom under the bed, I left the chamber, the key of which and near the door. I could have opened the door on inside without the key, but could not have shut it r me without noise. I found the door of the antenber locked upon the spring, which I opened without key, and left it open. I then returned back to the where I had left my coat and waistcoat, the moon ing very bright. I washed the blood from my hands my urine, and taking off my shirt, concealed it in the w, but do not recollect having left the cellar of my at with it. I then put on my coat and waistcoat, g without a shirt, and stole softly down stairs, it being about one o'clock in the morning. I then went to street-door, and trying if it was double-locked, openit therefore without difficulty, went out, and left it . In my coat pocket I brought with me a rope, so

'knotted as to serve as a ladder, with an intention to let 'myself down by it from one of the windows of the first 'floor, if I had found the street-door locked; but finding it on the spring, I left the rope at the bottom of the back-stairs. When I got into the street, I flung the key of Lady Mazel's chamber into a cellar window; and going directly to my quarters at the Golden Chariot, I called up the maid, who let me in, and I went to bed.—This I declare to be as true as God is in heaven, and that is a 'crucifix which I hold in my hand.'

Such is the document given to the public as the last words of this murderer.—but it may reasonably be doubted if it is all he said,-for if his hard heart was so far mollified. or his ferocity was so far subdued by the certainty of immediate death, as to lead him to unbosom his conscience, it is scarcely credible he should not have expressed the utmest compunction and remorse for having been the occasion of Le Bran suffering unjustly a cruel and ignominious death: that he did so, is probable; and it is also likely that the powerful interest of the heir of Lady Mazel, and of the negligent or corrupt judges by whom Le Brun had been so unjustly condemned, prevented its publication. It was said in the case of La Casas, by the wicked and despotical judges of Thoulouse, 'Of what consequence is the death of an insignificant old Calvinist? And amongst the equally wicked and venal judges who doomed, without fair and impartial investigation, Le Brun to be broken alive, and to be left to expire on the wheel, there were no doubt plenty who exclaimed, ' The lives of the great require the ' sacrifice of this valet;—be he innocent, be he guilty, he 'shall die! that a warning may be held out to other ser-'vants.'-It is by no means clear, because that part of Berry's first declaration affecting Le Brun was evidently false, that therefore the other portion was false too which affected Madame de Savoniere. The character of Lady Mazel, and of her establishment, is sufficiently pourtrayed:

needs no further illustration. Berry had lived in the use of Lady Mazel long enough to become acquainted hits secret history, its dissensions, and its blemishes. It is dissensions and its blemishes. It is impunity extended to this murderer, the absorate refusal of the son and heir of the murdered lady to after Berry, notwithstanding the earnest supplications. Le Brun, and his escape, till, by a most singular casular, he was apprehended, and his own guilty conscience to his final condemnation and execution, are duly control, it will not appear unreasonable to conclude, that heir at law thought his mother had lived too long, and Berry, prompted by the diabolical hopes of immolating Brun, and enjoying the plunder of his lady's strong, might have been a suborned, though not a reluctant assio.

t all events, the circumstances detailed in this confesfully illustrate every incident of a doubtful nature th militated against Le Brun, and on the strength of th he was apprehended and tortured to death; and , almost miraculously, was his innocence proved. igh too late to save his valuable life. But there are amstances which were thought at the time to cast a le of suspicion on the truth of parts of Berry's confes-It was then observed that nothing could be more obable than the assassin remaining so long in the e, particularly in Lady Mazel's bed-chamber, and under her bed, unperceived; and that the lady should nto her bed without finding any thing unusual under it, gh Berry declares, before Lady Mazel went to bed, was no space between his body and the sacking, and ould but just thrust himself under the bed when he had n off his coat and waistcoat! It was also a singular ee he should find the street-door open, when no comhad been in the house; and this very suspicious cirstance, which seems to have been designed to secure regress of the assassin, very much strengthens the

probability that the confession published did not contain and that the assassin confessed at the place of execution. It must also be admitted, that Le Brun's conduct in neglecting to search the house, after he had found that door open, was, of itself, a suspicious circumstance; but he was probably tired and drowsy, and anxious to get to his bed. It was observed by French commentators, that nothing could be more daring than the attempt made by Berry,—nothing more astonishing than the circumstances attending it.

Immediately after his last confession, and in the presence of an innumerable multitude of spectators, Berry was broken alive upon the wheel, and no criminal ever met, or ever merited, less sympathy. Yet the populace of Paris did not insult his last moments, or show that horrid ferocity which, in the execution of the infamous O'Brien at Dublin, about the commencement of the present century, or of Governor Wall in London, disgraced the popular of these metropolitan cities. As to the assassin, he seems to have displayed as much fortitude in receiving the avid punishment awarded, as coolness and presence of mind is executing the murder. The heirs of Lady Mazel were ordered to pay to the widow of the murdered Le Brut the legacy of 2000 crowns, and to make good all the charges which this tremendous prosecution had occasioned; this, however, it was justly observed, was a poor equivalent w an oppressed and destitute family, (x) so cruelly deprived a most kind and upright husband and father!

⁽x) At the close of this suit of select cases will be found a nerrative, will original illustrations, of the life and sufferings of Lagra Braus, the Bills of Clourge's victim.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CASE THE SECOND.

THE STUBBORN JURYMAN.

re is much to be said for and against the common law of England, and a trial by jury. Ignorant or corrupt jurymen have often proved the mree of unjust verdicts. Were I a poor but innocent man, and falsely remed of crime, I should prefer being tried in Sweden; if rich and allty, in England.'—TORILD.

IRING the reign of Elizabeth, Queen of England, a oring man was tried before Sir James Dyer, Lord a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, upon an inpent charging him with the wilful murder of the tithing. of the parish in which he lived. The first witness on part of the crown deposed, that, as he was, in the day hour named, going through a close or paddeck, which minutely described to the court, he saw, at some dise from the path, a man lying on the ground in a poswhich denoted he was dead, or dead drunk;-that he tup, and found him actually dead, with two wounds in reast, and his shirt and clothes greatly blood-stained; the wounds appeared to the witness to have been given he points of a pitchfork, or some such instrument; and ing about him, he found a fork laying near the deceased. the fork he took up, and observed it to be marked with initial letters of the prisoner's name: the witness proad the fork,—the prisoner owned it was his property, declined asking any questions.

second witness on the part of the crown deposed that, he morning of the day upon which the deseased was

killed, he, the witness, had risen early, with an intention to go to a neighbouring market-town, which he named :and that as he was standing in the entry of his own dwellinghouse, the door being open, he saw the prisoner come by dressed as he had been described to the court :- that he the deponent, being prevented from going to market, heard soon afterwards from the first witness of the death of the tithing-man, and of the field-fork belonging to the prisoner being found near the corpse; -upon this report the prisoner was apprehended, and carried before Justice *****, who was then present in court; that he, the witness, followed the prisoner to the house of this magistrate, and attended to his examination, during which he observed that he—the prisoner—had changed his dress since the time when he, the witness, had first seen him in the morning; -that at the time of such examination the prisoner was dressed in the same clothes he had then upon him as he stood at the bar; and upon the witness charging him with having changed his dress, he gave several shuffling answers, and denied the fact .- That upon the witness mentioning the circumstance of the change of dress, the justice granted a warrant to search the prisoner's house for the clothes described by the witness;—that the witness attended, assisted at the search, which continued during two hours and upwards, when the same clothes which the witness had described were discovered in a bloody state, concealed is a bed of straw. The witness then produced the bloody clothe in court, which the prisoner immediately owned to be bis clothes, and to have put them inside a straw bed, with intention to conceal them on account of their bloody pearance; and he waved asking this witness any questions

A third witness deposed to his having heard the prises deliberately menace the deceased; from which it was ferred that he had been actuated by malice properse. It answer to this charge the prisoner proposed certain questions to the witness, leading to a disclosure of the occasion.

nenacing words having been uttered; and from the 's answers to those questions, it appeared that the d had first menaced the prisoner.

eing called upon for his defence, the prisoner adthe following statement to the court.

cupy a close or paddock in the same parish with ceased, who rented another adjoining; -the only my close led through the close belonging to the ed. On the day stated in the indictment I rose 1 the morning, in order to go to work in my close. thay-fork in my hand. Passing along the paddock ing to the deceased, I observed a man laying at distance from the path, as if he were dead, or runk. I felt myself bound to see in what condition rson was. Upon getting up to him I found it was ing-man, at the last extremity, with two wounds reast, from which a great deal of blood had issued. er to relieve him, I raised him up, and with great ty set him in my lap. I told him how greatly I acerned at his unhappy state, and the more so as appeared too much reason to believe he had aurdered. I entreated him, if possible, to disne source of his misfortune, assuring him I would atmost to bring his murderer to justice. The deappeared to me to be sensible of what I said; and, ought, he made an effort to speak to me, but, being with a rattling in his throat, after a hard struggle, r breath, he gave a dreadful groan; and vomiting reat deal of blood, much of which fell upon my he expired in my arms. The shock I felt on acof this accident is not to be expressed, and the , as it was well known there had been a difference n the deceased and myself; on which account I I might be suspected of, and tried for, the murder. fore thought it advisable to leave the deceased as and take no further notice of the matter. In the

confusion I was in, instead of my own, I took away the fork belonging to the deceased, and left mine by the side of the corpse. Being obliged to go out to my work, I thought it best to change my clothes, that the blood stains ' might not be seen. It is true that before the justice I de-' nied having changed my clothes. I was perfectly aware it was an ugly circumstance, and might be urged against me; and being unwilling, if I could avoid it, to be brought into trouble, I made this attempt to deny the change. This, I solemnly declare, is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, without diminu-' tion, or adding one tittle, as I must answer it before God 'Almighty.'-The prisoner was then called upon to produce his witnesses, when, with a steady and composed countenance, and a firm tone, he made this remarkable reply, 'I have no witnesses, save God and my own con-' science.'

Sir James Dyer, the Lord Chief Justice, then proceeded to deliver his charge, in which he emphatically enlarged upon the heinousness of the crime, and laid great stress on the force of the evidence, which, though cracurstantial only, was, he said, irresistible, and little inferior to the most positive proof. 'The prisoner has, indeed,' said he, 'cookedup a most plausible story; but if 'such or the like allegations are to be admitted in a case of 'this kind, no murderer can ever be brought to justice, 'such bloody deeds being generally perpetrated in the 'dark, and with the greatest secrecy. The present case 'was, in his opinion, exempted from all rossibility of 'doubt, and he thought that the jury ought not to heaitste 'one moment in finding the prisoner guilty!'

The jury then withdrew to consult upon their verdict, a ceremony which the judge, in all probability, thought might as well have been dispensed with, so perfectly convinced was his lordship of the prisoner's guilt.

It was the first trial which came on that day, and the

judge having sat till nine o'clock at night, sent an officer to inquire if the jury were agreed in their verdict, and to signify that his lordship would wait no longer. Some of the jury returned for answer, that eleven of them were agreed from the first, but that it was their misfortune to have a foreman who proved to be a singular instance of the most in veterate obstinacy, and having taken up a different opinion from theirs, was unalterably bent on abiding by it. The messenger was no sooner despatched with this reply, than many of the complainants, alarmed at the thought of being kept under confinement all night, and despairing of bringing their dissenting brother over to their way of thinking, agreed to accede to his opinion; (y) and having apprised him of their altered tone, they sent an officer to detain his lordship a few minutes only, and then went into court, and brought in a verdict of ' Not guilty!' The judge expressed the utmost surprise and indignation at this unexpected verdict, which, after giving the jury a severe admonition, he refused to record, and sent them back again, with directions that they should be locked up all pight without food, fire, or candle. The whole blame was publicly laid on the foreman by the other eleven jurymen, and they spent the night in loading him with harsh reflections, and bewailing their unhappy fate in being associated with so 'hardened a wretch;'(z) but he remained quite inflexible. declaring he would suffer death sooner than change his epinion.

The next morning, as soon as the Lord Chief Justice came into court, he sent again to the jury, on which all the other eleven joined in requesting the foreman to go once more into court, assuring him they would adhere to their former verdict, whatever was the consequence; and on

⁽y) The English law of juries differs from that of Scotland, where a majority is allowed to give a verdict.

⁽z) This expression is incompatible with the very excellent character, and long-established reputation enjoyed by the foreman.

being reproached with their former inconstancy, they faithfully promised never more to desert their foreman, or to recriminate. Upon these assurances the foreman once more proceeded into court, and again pronounced the prisoner 'NOT GUILTY.' Unable to restrain his rage, the judge, to whom the verdict appeared highly iniquitous, reproached them in the severest terms, and dismissed them with this cutting reflection, 'That the blood of the deceased lay at 'their door!'

Overjoyed at this deliverance, the prisoner fell on his knees, and with uplifted eyes and hands thanked God for his preservation. Then respectfully addressing himself to the judge, he said, 'You see, my lord, that God and a 'good conscience are the best of witnesses!'

These circumstances made a deep impression on the mind of the Chief Justice. As soon as he had retired from court, he entered into a discourse with the high sheriff upon what had just occurred, and particularly questioned him as to his knowledge and opinion of the foreman of the jury. The sheriff stated that he had been acquainted with him (the foreman,) many years,—that he had an estate of about fifty pounds per annum, and rented a very considerable farm besides; that he had never heard his character called in question; and, in his own neighbourhood, he was universally esteemed as an honest man. His lordship having, for further information, sent for the minister of the parish, he gave the same favourable account of the foreman as the high sheriff; but with this addition, that he was a constant churchinan, and a devout communicant.

His ;lordship's perplexity was increased rather than diminished by these accounts; to remove which, he determined to obtain, if possible, a private conference with this singular individual. 'The high sheriff had not the least difficulty in effecting this interview.

The Chief Justice, upon the juryman being introduced to him, retired to a private apartment, where, courteously and briefly, the judge explained his motives for requesting this visit. After stating the uneasiness he felt, he conjured the foreman, in the most solemn manner, candidly, and without reserve, to state his motives for acquitting the prisoner in the face of evidence so clearly demonstrating out. Having listened attentively, the foreman of the jury assured his lordship that he had good and sufficient reasons whereby to justify his conduct, of which he was neither ashamed nor afraid; but, as he had hitherto locked them up in his own bosom, and was under no kind of obligation to disclose them, he would gratify his lordship, if he pledged his honour to guard the secret as he himself had done. His lordship having readily agreed to that stipulation, the foreman spoke as follows—viz.

The deceased was tithing-man of the parish where I reside. He had, on the morning of his decease, been clandestinely in my grounds, and amongst my corn, and 'had done me great injustice, taking more than was his due, and acting in the most arbitrary manner. When I detected him in this situation on the morning in question, the deceased not only abused me in the most scurrilous terms, but struck furiously at me several times with a 'pitchfork he had in his hand, and wounded me in two 'places, of which, as he spoke, he showed the scars. ' Seeing he was thus bent on mischief, and having no weapon to defend myself, and no other way to preserve my own life, I closed with the deceased, and wrested, by 'main force, the fork from his hands. The deceased then 'attempted to recover the fork, and in the scuffle which ensued he received the two wounds which occasioned his 'death. I was inexpressibly concerned at the accident, and more especially when the prisoner was taken up on suspicion of being the murderer. The summer assizes being just over, I was unwilling to surrender myself and confess the whole truth, because my affairs would have been ruined by my laying so long in gaol. I consulted the ablest lawyers on the case, and was sure to have been

'acquitted; for they all agreed, as he was the first agree'sor (a) in this case, I should at worst only be found guilty
'of manslaughter. I certainly suffered very severely in
'my mind upon the prisoner's account; but being aware
'that imprisonment would be less ruinous to him than to
'me, I suffered the law to take its course. In order to
'make the prisoner's situation as easy as possible, I gave
'him every kind of assistance, and have, ever since,
'wholly supported his family. I could think of no better
'expedient, in order to get him clear of the charge of mur'der, than to cause myself to be summoned on the jury,
'and chosen foreman: this, with great labour and expense,
'I effected, having all along determined to suffer death ra'ther than suffer further harm to be done to my innocent
'neighbour.'

The Lord Chief Justice is represented as having expressed great satisfaction at this account, and made this further stipulation, that if he should chance to outlive the juryman, he should be at liberty to mention this extraordinary communication, that it might be handed down to pesterity; to which the latter readily acceded.

The juryman lived fifteen years after this occurrence. Every year, as he went the circuit, the judge used to inquire for him; and happening to survive him, he published the preceding narrative.

A stronger instance than this case affords of the danger of taking away life on the strength of evidence wholly circumstantial could scarcely be imagined. It appeared, of the ex-parte statement of the witnesses for the crown, almost an impossibility that the prisoner could be innecest; and yet, according to this narrative, handed down to perterity by the very judge who presided, overwhelming at those circumstances appeared, they were wholly fallocises and deceptive: yet were they incomparably stronger that

⁽s) Where was the PROOF of this assumption to have been found?

those displayed in the murder of Lady Mazel. For the inmovent and injured Le Brun so able a defence was made by
his advocates, that if the judges had been upright and impartial he must have been acquitted, and the real murderer
discovered and punished. But what lawyer, however ingenious, could have made out even a plausible defence
against the evidence adduced in this case?— The reply may
be assumed: the weight of positive gailt was so preponderating, that if it were justifiable, in any case, to condemn
a fellow-creature to an ignominious death upon the weight
of circumstantial evidence, this was such case. Hence it
is demonstrated that the custom should be wholly abolished.
The judicial murder of one innocent person is a greater
crime, and a greater injury to society, than the escape
from justice of ten of the greatest criminals that ever
existed.

The tribunals of Holland, or rather of the Seven United Provinces of the Netherlands, were, in their best days, the most complete in the whole world. By the Dutch law, applicable to cases of this description, the prisoner would have stood liable to suffer the torture, ordinary and extraordinary; and this formed the great blemish of the Belgic code of criminal law. At the revolution of 1795 it was abolished. During the existence of the Batavian republic, any individual circumstanced like the valet Le Brun, prior to the apprehension and conviction of the murderer Berry, or to the prisoner alluded to in the above extraordinary case, would have been liable to a mild imprisonment during his natural life, except that any additional proofs arose, either to confirm his guilt, or establish his innocence.

It might favour of arrogance to assert that this mode is wholly unalloyed by evil; but, as it would avoid the two extremes—on the one hand, that of shedding innocent blood,—on the other, letting loose such horrid miscreants as Berry, it might prove a wholesome mitigation of our criminal code. Especial care should, however, be taken

to guard against the a buse of the terrible power, which this modification would invest, of holding a person a prisoner for life; yet this power already exists in the case of persons acquitted of wilful murder, or of felony, upon the plea of insanity at the time of committing such crime. There is, without doubt, much to admire and to cherish in our code of criminal law, and also much to modify or expunge to raise it to a level with the improved state of human intellect.

As to the line of conduct pursued by the foreman of those eleven vaccillating jurymen, there is more to condemn than to applaud; and there are assertions to be found in the narrative said to have been published by Judge Dyer, that cannot bear the test of investigation. The foreman of the jury made out a very plausible tale; but it should be recollected it was his own story, and was, and is, as liable to be doubted, or disbelieved, as that of the prisoner. What mortal can say but the prisoner was the accomplice or the accessary of the foreman? Or that, watching the movements of the obnoxious tithing-man, he had not surprised and murdered him, when he calculated no person would see or hear the transaction? These are conjectures, it is true; but the case, shrouded as it stands in mystery and obscurity, precludes all approach to certainty.

The foreman appears to have borne an unexceptionable good character, and also to have cherished no small degree of antipathy against the tithing-man. The latter might stimulate him to sacrifice the obnoxious individual; the former induce him to hope he should be buoyed up by his character, and elude the stroke of justice. If any thing can work a sudden and total revolution in the human mind, as to fall off at once from integrity to depravity, without any gradation, it was a long cherished, secret resentment, urged to the highest degree of irritation by sudden anger, and tempted by a favourable opportunity to shed the blood of an hateful enemy. The best of men are frail mortals.

one knows his moral strength till it has been tried by Taking the conduct of the foreman even in quate tests. most favourable light, it is not without very dark des .- So dreadfully bad were the state of our gaols in reign of Queen Elizabeth, they were dreaded as hots of contagion; and hundreds of prisoners perished ually from humidity, coldness, and want of ventilation. t to this formidable danger he probably exposed an inent man, whom he allowed to be borne down all the e of his confinement by the universal belief that he was lty of the murder. These traits are by no means credite, even if his bounty to the wife and children of the oner flowed from the purest benevolence. It is, how-, within the compass of probability, that it proceeded n a source less pure. But whatever may have been the I state of the question, a sconcerns the reality of the ry told by the foreman, there can be no doubt whatever this extraordinary case fully demonstrating the dangerimpolicy of putting a human being to death on the angth of circumstantial evidence, however strong or well nected those circumstances may appear. To warrant condemnation of an accused person to an ignominious th, there should be something more proved than suspius facts and unfavourable circumstances; there should such evidence produced, as, in the estimation of an enstened and intelligent jury, should place the guilt of prisoner beyond the reach of doubt. Wherever there idmission for a rational man to feel any doubt, the prier is entitled to an acquittal. The well-known case of TCH. who suffered for the murder of Mr. BRIGHT, and ich excited so powerful interest in the public mind, was loaded with doubt, that much controversy arose, not rely in private parties, but in the public prints. At a iod yet more recent, the execution of ELIZABETH FENNING. on evidence wholly circumstantial, drew a heavy weight censure upon the late Recorder of London. If those

persons had been dealt with according to the principles of equity, they could not have been put to death. same time, that principle would have dictated that the parties accused, and more especially Mr. Patch, should have been kept in a state of confinement till those doubts were converted into certainty as to guilt or innocence, so as to warrant their being put to death as criminals, or released as being innocent. By this mode of proceedure, the parties accused might be prevented from committing a similar crime, and those instances could not occur, as was certainly the case with Elizabeth Fenning, of the LAW of the land. and the conduct of the presiding judge and jury, being subjected to the odium which the execution of that unfortunate young woman produced. It is not my design to arraign the presiding magistrate, or the jury, of corrupt or wilful injustice; at the same time I consider it is but toe palpable, from the charge to the jury, there existed an improper desire to strike terror into menial servants by an example calculated to operate generally and powerfully. I am thoroughly persuaded, if that poor girl had been tried before Judge Bailey, she had been acquitted. But there wants, in case of rape and murder, a medium state of punishment.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CASE THE THIRD.

ANDREW MIRELEES.

Plate sin with gold,

BHAKESPEARE.

ON the 14th January, 1749, Andrew Mirelees, a master tanner of Leith, set out from his house about seven o'clock in the morning, to go and receive some money of a customer who lived at Haddington, a town about fifteen miles from Edinburgh. He was expected by his family to return the same day. Being a man of regular habits, his wife became half distracted when midnight arrived, and her husband was still absent. About one in the morning, her fears were in some measure relieved by the sound of a horse's feet entering the stable yard. Mrs. Mirelees had a servant who sat up with her. Eagerly rising from their seats, and taking a light in their hands, they burried out, nothing doubting but that the absent husband and master was arrived. Great indeed was their surprise, and inexpressible the alarm and terror which filled the bosom of the anxious wife, when she beheld the horse without its master, and the poor animal stabbed in many parts, - scarcely able to stand, and apparently bleeding to death,-an event which soon afterwards took place. The wife and servant instantly concluded that Andrew Mireless had been

^{&#}x27; And the strong lance of justice harmless breaks.

^{&#}x27;Clothe it in rags, a pigmy's straw will pierce it.'

robbed and murdered, an idea that derived additional force from the ill repute of a wild and desolate common, across which the latter part of his homeward journey lay, and which had, in 'olden times,' been noted as the haunt of robbers and murderers.

Filled with the belief that her busband had certainly been robbed and murdered, the afflicted wife went early the next morning into Edinburgh; and upon stating the case to the chief magistrate, he immediately issued a proclamation, with a reward for detecting and apprehending the unknown delinquents. The rumour of the supposed murder was calculated to awaken strong feelings of sympathy for the widow, and abhorrence of the malefactors, and a multitude went out to search the common, expecting to find the body of the deceased: after some time thus employed, the mastiff that had followed Mirelees was found laying dead on a bed of furze, where the poor animal had crept, and bled to death from a number of deep gashes made in its body, in the same manner, and apparently with the same instrument by which the horse had been wounded. The spectacle of the dog laying weltering in its gore, naturally led to the belief that its death had been the result of an attempt to defend its master against the assassine. The search after the corpse was then carried on with renovated zeal, but without success: they could trace the blood from the spel where the stream appeared to have commenced, but the greensward showed no signs or marks of any struggle, such as might have been expected from the herrid transaction which was supposed to have so recently occurred. At such a moment, the discovery of two chairmen, quite drunk, carrying a sedan, in which was a horseman's surtout coat, that was instantly recognised as being that in which Mr. Mirelees had gone out, and much stained with blood,-and also his hat, wig, spurs, and whip, excited a burst of horror and indignation. It was no easy task, on the part of the more sober-minded, to prevent the vehement and ferocious from putting them both to death on the spot, instead of taking them into custody, and leaving their punishment to the regular course of law. What rendered the guilt of the two chairmen so apparent as almost to exclude the possibility of their being innocent was, that in the pocket of one of them a large clasp-kuife, stained with blood, was found, and the breadth of the blade tallied exactly with the stabs found in the body of the dead mastiff.

It was a very fortunate circumstance for the chairmen, that during the search of their persons, and of their sedanchair, Lord Elches, one of the lords of the session, or chief judges, past over the common, being then on his way to Edinburgh from his seat at Carberry. Seeing so many persons collected in so lonely a place, he stopped to make inquiry; and when he had heard the alarming recital, seen the slaughtered mastiff, and the blood-stained garments and bloody knife found upon the chairmen, his lordship instantly ordered the latter to be committed to prison, and strictly forbade every person using the least violence towards their persons, on pain of the severest punishment that the law permitted. This admonition, and the certainty that the supposed murderers would be brought to justice, stilled the headstrong passions of the multitude. and in all probability saved two innocent men from being murdered on the spot.

The chairmen were so stupified, as well as intoxicated, that neither the tremendous charge brought against them, nor the imminent peril of being torn to pieces by an enraged mob, had power to sober them. When they came to their senses, they appeared astonished beyond measure at the heinousness of the charge, and scarcely less grieved and turrified when they reflected upon the very suspicious appearances which attended their present situation as prisoners, apprehended on a charge of having robbed and murdered Mr. Mirelees, whose blood-stained garments had

been found in their possession. When the magistrates asked the prisoners what defence, if any, they had to offer. they stated that they had been employed to convey in their sedan-chair a sick person to Musselburgh, where, having received more than their fare, they spent it along with some strangers whom they chanced to meet with at a publichouse, in whose society they had remained booxing till the next morning; and that, as they were proceeding homewards over the common, they there found the clothes and the bloody kuife,-circumstances which had raised such cruel and unfounded suspicions.-This explanation, though correct, was by no means satisfactory, and the two prisoners were remanded, and an investigation as to the validity of their defence was set on foot by the magistracy. The truth of the first part of the story they told was confirmed; namely, their having carried a sick person from Edinburgh to Musselburgh, and also their having received something more than their fare; but as to the strangers with whom they alleged they had spent their money, and remained in company all night, although there were but few publichouses on the way; yet, whether from fear, or with sincerity, each of the landlords positively denied having seen or entertained them. The unhappy men were therefore fully committed to take their trial for murder. One of them, the father of three children, died a few days afterwards in prison; whether from prior disease, from illtreatment by the mob who met them upon the common, or of a broken heart at so horrid a charge, and no visible means of repelling it, is not stated. In consequence of this calamity, the widow and children were sent to the poor-house, overwhelmed by want, no less than by unmerited ignominy.

A diligent search was perseveringly made to find the buly of the supposed murdered man, whose sorrow-stricken wife offered an additional reward of five guineas to any persect who could discover where it was concealed; but all to see

purpose. It appeared upon inquiry that Mr. Mirelees had dined at Haddington, where he received twenty-five pounds; and that, as he said, he set off for home about three o'clock in the afternoon. About half-past five he called at an alchouse at Musselburgh, situated on the verge of the heath where the dead mastiff was found, and where the two chairmen declared they had picked up the garments and knife, and drank some brandy and water t but no one could trace him any further, although this place was not more than five miles distant from his own house. The surviving chairman remained in prison, prejudged by the popular voice as being guilty of the murder, and also of having in some unaccountable way concealed or destroyed the body of the man whom he stood accused of having robbed and murdered. In this state of doubt the affair remained about five weeks, when the fullest possible evidence was obtained of the innocence of the two chairmen. by the sudden and unexpected re-appearance in Edinburgh of Mr. Mirelees himself,-in perfectly good health,-not a drop of whose blood had been shed; nor had he, as was supposed, been stopt or robbed on his way home. For as Mr. Burton, an Edinburgh tradesman, who had been purchasing goods at Sheffield, was returning to Scotland, calling to dine at an inn at Leeds in Yorkshire, as he passed through the kitchen, to his utter amazement he there saw Mr. Mirelees sitting very composedly smoking his pipe! It may well be supposed that Mr. Burton's astonishment was so great, he knew not whether to believe his own eyes. or conclude it was the ghost of Mr. Mirelees whom he thus unexpectedly beheld living, and whom he so firmly believed to have been murdered; but he was soon relieved from doubt and terror by the well-known voice of his old friend Mirelees, saying as he arose, 'Eh! Mr. Burton, how do you do ?'-The latter, in almost breathless astonishment, took him by the hand, and instantly communicated all the consequences that had arisen from the hour of his disap-

pearance,—the arrest of the two chairmen upon suspicion of having murdered him; the death of one, and the imminent peril of the other of being condemned as his murderer when brought to trial. At these communications Mirelees appeared alike shocked and surprised; and upon Mr. Burton proposing they should travel post to Edinburgh, in order to save the surviving chairman from further suffering and peril, as well as to relieve the sorrow of Mrs. Mirelees. be readily consented. Upon the arrival of Mirelees alive and well in Edinburgh, it was a matter of some difficulty to persuade his wife to approach him, so strongly was she impressed with the belief it must be his ghost! The tidings of the safe return of the man whom so many had mourned as dead, and the wild and incoherent account he gave of the cause of his disappearance, instantly changed the current of public sympathy, and the poor weavers became objects of general commiseration. Finding himself an object of suspicion and aversion, Mirelees had the hardihood to make an affidavit the day after his arrival, of the following tenor-viz. 'That soon after he left Musselburgh, he was met on ther oad by two gentlemen in a post-chaise, who ordered him to stop, and he making some resistance. they stabbed his horse and his dog, and by force dragged 'him into the carriage; that they halted at several towns upon the way to change horses, but would not suffer him to come out of the chaise, nor did he ever know where he was till they told him he was at the Black Swan at Yerk. 'That they kept him confined at that inn three days, and 'afterwards carried him thence at midnight, and set him down in the midst of a forest, and he never saw then 'afterwards;-that they did not demand his money, but treated him with part of whatever they had for themselves. This affidavit being published, so far was it fro n answering his expectations, Mirelecs found the odium he laboured under increased by the incredibility of his allegations: the poor chairman was, however, immediately lil crated, and

his character fully restored. If the Chief Justice had not been absent from Edinburgh, he would, no doubt, have caused Mirelees to be taken up immediately on his return : as it was, as soon as a copy of this extraordinary affidavit reached him, his lordship issued his warrant for the apprehending of Mirelees as an impostor. The villain having. bowever, a keen sense of the danger he was in from the contempt and abhorrence which his person and his story every where experienced, absconded once more, and was seen at Campvere, a seaport in Dutch Zeeland. in April 1756. Knowing himself to be out of the reach of British jurisdiction, he refused to make any other confession,-It is, however, of little moment what his motives were for acting in so strange and so cruel a manner: the great interest connected with this case being the danger in which two innocent persons stood of being condemned and executed as robbers and murderers from the force of sircumstantial evidence, which was so strong, that a judge might, as was the case in the preceding narrative, almost compelajury to find them guilty, telling them that such proof of guilt as the circumstances described afforded, amounted " to demonstration ;' and if they should acquit the prisoners, in the face of that evidence, 'the blood of the murdered " man would be upon their heads!" In this point of yiew the parrative is of importance, and ought to operate as an impressive lesson upon judges and jury, to beware of finding any person guilty upon the force of circumstantial evidence alone.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CASE THE FOURTH.

TAANTJE.

IN the anxiety of legislators to strike terror into the bearts of servants, by inflicting the most appalling punishments upon domestics who are accused of robbery or murder, much of the injustice of convicting and punishing upon circumstantial evidence, both at home and abroad, has arisen. It is scarcely possible for an accused menial to have a fair trial, so powerful is the prejudice which exists against him; and as each of the jurymen is commonly the master of more than one servant, and naturally anxious to intimidate them by the severity of punishment awarded to others, the court and jury might, without injustice, be described as generally feeling a stronger solicitude to prevent the acquittal of a guilty prisoner, than the erroneous condemnation of one that is innocent! When a foreigner is tried in Great Britain for murder, he is permitted to have a jury comprising half its complement of foreigners: and when a domestic servant is to be tried for murder or felony committed in the house or upon the person of a master or mistress, it would be but an act of moral justice to summon upon the jury a moiety of housekeepers who have irreproachably served fourteen years and wards in the capacity of domestic servants. As long as s concession

s wanting, a servant cannot be said to be tried by his neers. On the contrary, he is tried by a judge and a jury nuch too prone to take up the worst side of the question. If Elizabeth Fenning had been tried before a jury thus composed, it is all but impossible she could have been found quilty upon such vague and dubious evidence as was proluced against her! I think it was Paley who said, in some of his essays, 'that the evil of an innocent person put to death upon a false charge is often more than counterbalanced by its beneficial effect to society, in operating as an example, and thereby preventing crime,' A truly 'urkish axiom this, and disgraceful to his memory.

It has already been observed how tenacious the criminal ribunals of the Netherlands formerly were, and probably re yet, of taking life away; and also that circumstanial evidence was never permitted to go farther than led to be confinement of the accused during life, or until decisive vidence of guilt or innocence could be obtained. In the rst ages of the Belgic republic, the number of criminals. as very small, and the patience and diligence with which wir rechters or judges sought into the merits of every ase, was most praiseworthy and exemplary. But whenper a sentence was once pronounced, it was rigidly exeuted, no pardon being ever granted.—As the usual effects f wealth and luxury became apparent, the current of jusce grew turbid and impure, the laws more cruel and anguinary, and that terrible engine of despotism, the sch, was resorted to in all cases where suspicion predomiated, or where the prisoner had the misfortune to be an bject of fear and hatred to private and powerful enemies, ho might chance to thirst after an opportunity of sacrificig him to their resentment. As commercial wealth inreased, public and private morals grew more and more plluted, and the administration of justice more and more wrupt. It was in this state of things that the condemnaon of accused persons upon circumstantial evidence, and

were at church he heard the back-door open and shut very gently, and some steps as of a person going out.—These facts Tanntje positively contradicted, alleging that those persons must have been deceived; that no person could have come in, or gone out, unknown to her, and she had not the least consciousness or belief that any person had been concealed in the house.

The chief man-servant made oath that he had, the overnight, as was his usual custom, locked up the lofts or garrets, left the keys outside, and had found them in the same state in the morning. Other servants made oath of having seen the cabinet in the chamber where it usually stood when the family went to church. It was therefore concluded by the magistrates, as well as by her master and mistress, that the person who had been heard to quit the house, during their absence at church, was a confederate of the female servant who had been left in charge; and that, after Taantje had stolen the cabinet, it was conveyed away by an accomplice.

A Lutheran minister, who visited the family, took great pains to prevent the poor woman being sent to prison. He urged the possibility at least of some person acquainted with the habits of the family, and the plan of the house, secreting himself, and who might, however improbable it appeared to them, have committed this important robbery, wholly unknown to poor Taantje, whose whole life gave a 1st contradiction to the imputation of dishonesty. The good man further argued in her favour from the known sobriety of her demeanour,-her having no lover, no followers, and scarcely any other acquaintance or associates than her fellow-servants. But all was in vain !- Useless were the torrents of tears that she shed, or the supplications she uttered. To the usual place of confinement of female felons she was consigned; and the judges by whom the case was heard, making up their minds that she was guilty, and being excessively fearful of encouraging simihar crimes in others, if they failed to treat her in the most

also upon confessions forced from them by TORTURE, became an ordinary practice.

Amongst the many instances that are recorded in the annals of Belgic jurisprudence of the lamentable effects of ignominious punishments, inflicted by virtue of sentences founded upon circumstantial evidence alone, the case of a servant-woman, who lived in the family of a principal inhabitant of the city of Delft, is, perhaps, one of the most She had lived many years in the family, and remarkable. in all that time her conduct had been irreproachable. It happened, however, one Sunday, when the master, mistress, and all the household, alone excepting this servant, had gone to a place of worship, that the house was robbed. and a small cabinet containing jewels and gold coin to a very large amount stolen and carried away. On the return of her mistress, she went to deposit some trinkets that she had worn at church in that repository, as was her usual custom, which led to the detection of the theft. And as the lady had taken the jewels from the cabinet but two hours before, when the other valuables were all safe, it proved that the crime had been committed whilst the mester, mistress, and family were at church.

When Taantje was questioned respecting the admission of any person into the house during their absence, she asserted in the most positive manner that no one had come in or gone out. She appeared extremely affected at the incident, looked pale, wept and trembled, all which symptoms were construed as unequivocal marks of guilt! When further questioned, she merely repeated her first declaration, namely, that she had not opened the door to any one during their absence,—that it had not been opened,—that she had not committed the robbery, was not privy to it, and constantly ended her discourse by appealing to a just God to attest her innocence, and bring the real criminals to punishment.

A neighbour deposed that during the time the family

were at church he heard the back-door open and shut very gently, and some steps as of a person going out.—
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ner allowed by law, -condemned her to undergo RE both ordinary and extraordinary, to wring the name and residence of her accomplice. Upon his sentence, the poor woman fell on her knees, ting of God, if he saw it good she should suffer y, to endow her with fortitude to meet the agony to Blie was doomed, without its forcing her to make a confession; to forgive her judges, who, she said, not what they did; and to bring the real delinquent stice, that her character might be vindicated, and ber sence of the crime imputed to her made manifest. In her utmost distress she was attended and consoled by , not usually and the stood by her side when she benevolent minister;—he stood by her side when she as tortured, and he bore testimony to her constancy in nduring the dreadful punishment, when every joint in her nouring the arcaniar pumpingent, when every joint in mer nouring the arcaniar pumpingent, and also her anremit ting protestations of innocence; but every thing was construed as emanating from obdurate wickedness, and refinement of criminality! And the miserable creature, when ment of criminality . And the imperante of canal and reduced to a state of incurable decrepitude by a cruel and speculative process, was condemned to twenty years conspeculative process, was concenined to twenty years tous at finement and hard labour in the house of correction at

Delft.

Under all these terrible inflictions, so meek, pious, and that the resigned was the conduct of the innocent sufferer, that the chaptain, keepers, and medical and other visitors of the prison, were struck with admiration, so much so nowerful opinion became formed that she mast be innocent powerful opinion became formed that she with sorrow and repowerful opinion became for a remission of the unexpired made application for a remission of the the group part of the term of her imprisonment, upon the part of the term of her imprisonment of the crime for that he believed she was innocent of the meet that he believed she was innocent to which question take her again into his house? to which question take her again into his house? to which question plied in the affirmative; and Taantje, after many yellied in the affirmative; and Taantje, after old home suffering, was once more restored to her old home.

she was now a cripple, and forced to use crutches to be able to move from one place to another. Her master made her a handsome present towards securing her an annuity for life; and the good priest who had so strongly defended her, exerted himself so successfully, that a benevolent fund was raised sufficient for her frugal support, if circumstances should occur depriving her of her asylum in her contrite master's house, and he should neglect to make provision for her future support.

In this peaceful manner, grateful for the favours her master's hand bestowed, and freely forgiving all the wrongs he had suffered through his prosecution, when an event eccurred which led to the detection of the real criminal, and relieved poor Taantje even from the shadow of suspicion.—It happened thus:

As Taantje, pursuing her former occupation as princimal housemaid, went out occasionally into the city, a place of small extent compared to Rotterdam or Amsterdam; and one day, as she was passing through the principal fleshmarket, a butcher tapped her on the shoulder, and said in half whisper, and an ironical tone of voice, 'Ah! what a creature is a naked woman "-She felt as if electrified by those words; the recollections excited by which almost overpowered poor Taantje. Her shattered limbs shook. and she had the utmost difficulty to avoid dropping down upon the pavement; for she was conscious that, as she changed her linen on the Sunday morning when her master's house was robbed, and whilst the family were at church, she had uttered that very exclamation, and never on any other occasion. She also recollected that this individual had, that very morning, brought some minced veal; (b) hence it instantaneously struck her that this man had contrived to conceal himself in the solders or garrets.

⁽b) In Holland the butchers chop meat of all kinds, if required, like sausage meat. It is called 'Geheakt Vleesch'

where he had overheard her utter the words he had then repeated; and availing himself of her being entirely undressed, he crept down the back-stairs, stole the cabinet from her mistress's room, and let himself out at the back-door, as before mentioned.

Filled with the belief that her prayer was at length heard. poor Taantje hastened home, and seeking her master, in a tremulous tone she related all that had occurred, and every circumstance connected with it. When he had heard the whole she had to say, he enjoined the strictest secrecy; and so strongly was he affected by her artless tale, and the pungent recollection of the tremendous injustice he had dealt out to his innocent and faithful servant, that the tears trickled rapidly down his furrowed cheeks; and taking her by the hand, and kneeling before her, he said he feared neither God nor his neighbours would forgive his hardheartedness in having persecuted her as he had done. Poor Taantie was less able to bear this humility and contrition than she had been his pride and cruelty; and with a nobleness of soul that would have reflected honour on the highest station in life, she insisted on his rising, and strove to reconcile him to himself by admitting and expatiating upon the weight of unfavourable circumstances by which she was then oppressed and borne down.

Without a moment's delay her master hastened to the house of the senior burgomaster, and communicated the singular facts he had just learnt from the lips of Taantje. His opinion too was that the butcher was the robber, an idea that was strengthened by the corroborating facts, that when the robbery was committed the suspected individual was a journeyman, and in less than a year afterwards he commenced business on his own account, and had lived ever since in a more expensive manner than his trade seemed competent to support. The magistrates next made inquiries as to his relations and most intimate connexions; and when every preliminary step was taken that was

deemed expedient, the burgomasters and other magistrates caused the suspected person to be arrested, and his premises searched The penitent master of poor Taantje and her fellow domestics assisted; and so suddenly was the measure executed, there was neither time nor opportunity to remove or conceal a single article. It was not, however, till after a long and laborious search they found any thing that in the least degree corroborated their suspicions. At last, under the iron hearth of the best bedroom there was found a small box containing many valuables, which were at once identified as the property of Taantje's master and mistress, and which were stolen, with the cabinet, on the Sunday morning named. And thus, at the distance of fourteen or fifteen years from the time when the robbery was committed, and when the criminal deemed bimself in absolute security, his own malignity and stupidity were made the instruments of his detection and punishment! When it was known outside the house. what had occurred within, the populace would have killed the delinquent, and levelled his dwelling with the earth. but for the presence of the burgomasters and magistrates, and their solemn assurance the criminal should be brought to speedy justice. The populace exclaimed in the bitterest terms of reprobation against the master and mistress of the innocent and injured servant, and the judges by whom she had been tortured and condemned. Nor was the tumult quelled till the presiding magistrates appeared in the front of the studthouse, and again assured the indignant citizens that prompt justice should be done to every party; and that the master and mistress of Taantje had already rendered her every atonement in their power to make-had obtained her release from confinement-had supported her in a kind and comfortable manner-and assisted largely in providing for her future support. Lastly, the speedy trial and punishment of the butcher, if found guilty, was that

part of the concessions to popular feeling which had the greatest effect in restoring tranquillity. As to the butcher, he evinced the utmost hardibood and callosity of heart till the concealed trinkets and jewelry were found, which he had abstained from selling, lest it should lead to his detection; for, exclusive of the jewels, he had stolen two thousand ducats in gold. When the searchers observed that the hearth-iron seemed as if it were moveable, the villain was seen to turn pale; and when the dienaars (c) found it moved, and began to force it up from its place, the delinquent made an effort to draw his knife, apparently with the design to cut his way through the hostile groupe that surrounded him thus, and make his escape, or perish in the attempt; but this effort had been foreseen and guarded against, and ere he could do any mischief, his arm was arrested, the weapon taken from him,-he was bound with strong cords, and conveyed to the strongest dungeon in the city prison amidst the groans and execuations of the populace; where, seeing certain death before his eyes, his cruel heart relented, and he made the following confession. viz.

That his master served the master of Taantje with butcher's meat for his table, which he used to carry—that the year before the robbery took place he had courted a servant maid, then living in the house, through his intimacy with whom he acquired a knowledge of the upper rooms, and of the lady's jewels and money being kept in the cabinet he afterwards stole. The girl, he said, supposed he meant to marry her, and he fully exonerated her from all knowledge of, or privity to, his design of stealing the cabinet. Some time afterwards she was discharged, and their intercourse ceased; and then he began to device means of executing his design, but never had an opportunity till the morning in question, when, having forget to

take some minced veal home on Saturday evening, as he should have done, he carried it in a large basket on Sunday morning. The family were gone to church-Taantie was up stairs, and setting the meat in the usual place, he pretended to go directly out, and to shut the door after him, instead of which he shut himself in, and pulling off his shoes, crept softly up to the turf solder or garrets, waiting for Taantje coming up to the maid's garret to change her dress. The unsuspecting woman, unconscious that any human being was near her, being entirely undressed, and contemplating her naked figure, uttered the singular exclamation already noted, which, being plainly overheard by the villain in ambuscade, he immediately sallied forth, and descending by the back stairs, found the doors unlocked, and putting the cabinet into the basket, and covering it with a cloth, the streets being clear, he reached his lodgings unperceived or unnoticed. Upon opening the box, and finding how rich a booty he had obtained, he resolved to conceal the jewels, and pretending that a relation had lent him a small sum of money, to begin business, and commence trade upon his own account. He said he felt great sorrow and compunction for the sufferings of Taantje, the truth of which may be questioned, since he never offered her the least consolation or relief in the midst of her sufferings. And when a conviction of her innocence operated so powerfully in her favour, as to induce a subscription in her behalf, the miscreant had not the grace to dedicate to her use any part of the ill-gotten store he had obtained at the cost of her unmerited disgrace and sufferings.

As to Taantje, her meekness and humility remained unaltered after this complete vindication of her character. Her master was so bowed down by the odium occasioned by his severe proceedings against her, which his subsequent benevolence could not remove, nor the soothing discourse of Taantje mitigate, that he retired to Utrecht with his wife and family. The delinquent was condemned to be

broke alive on the wheel. According to the custom of the Dutch, his sentence was pronounced under the canopy of heaven, and not in any edifice, or under any roof; a custom derived from ages very romote, and intended to show that the judges wished their actions should be open and solemn, as if transacted in the presence of the deity. And so vivid were the recollections of Taantje of the horrible tortures she had endured, that on the day of his execution she seemed as if she was again extended on the rack, and her joints all dislocated, one by one. Next, before the highest tribunal in the state, the proceedings of the local tribunal were revised, the result of which was that the presiding judges were all removed from their stations, declared disqualified ever to act again in that awful capacity, and the city was condemned to pay the poor sufferer a considerable fine, because the magistracy had not caused the real thief to be apprehended and his premises searched, when it was proved that he had been on the premises during the absence of the family on the morning of the robbery, and due pains had not been taken to ascertain if he had not concealed himself in the house, and committed the robbery for which the female in question had been falsely accused and unjustly punished.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CASE THE FIFTH.

A GERMAN BOOR,

Unjustly condemned and executed as a Murderer at Haarlem.

RESUMING the chain of cases foreign and domestic, whose moral tendency demonstrates the cruelty and folly of trusting so far to appearances, however strong, as to take away life, or declare a man infamous, this case of a poor husbandry labourer, who, about half a century since was beheaded at Haarlem, not more than ten miles distant. from Amsterdam, and a city celebrated as the birth-place and residence of Laurens Coster, conveys an excellent moral. This poor man was a Westphalian boor or clown, who was pursuing his way to Amsterdam in search of more profitable labour than his own country afforded. It happened that the party of emigrants with whom he had travelled, stopped to drink at a road-side house in Haarlem wood, where he soon became so completely intoxicated that they laid him under a tree asleep, and left him to get along as he could when he became sober.

Great was his terror, and inexpressible his amazement, when, upon awaking, the poor wanderer saw about him a number of men, dressed in blue, and wearing silver-hilted swords, and hearing himself accused of having robbed and murdered a merchant; and greater still was his horror and affright on seeing that the blade and haft of his knife were besmeared with blood—that his right head was bloody, and that in his pockets were found property which was

known to have belonged to the murdered man! The terror and confusion he manifested, and which was so natural to his condition as an innocent man, were interpreted as unequivocal proofs of guilt. His protestations and supplications were alike disregarded. His country, and his poverty, combined to render him a subject of reproach and derision; for the indigent German labourers were no less subject to insult and to wrong in Holland, than the poor Irish are in England. After many months close confinement the unhappy man was condemned to die by being beheaded, (d) after having been put to the torture to make him confess his crime and his accomplices.

The probability of the assassins having found the poor German drunk and fast asleep, of having stained his knife and hand with blood, and put into his pockets a part of the spoil they had taken from the merchant they had just murdered; and the improbability that a person capable of committing such a crime falling asleep by the highway side, his hands and arms besmeared with blood, and the property in his pockets, were all overlooked! The companions of

(d) About the year 1803, a Dutchman, by trade a pork butcher. Falling near the Admiralty, in Amsterdam, murdered his wife, and then streve to conceal himself by flight. He was however taken, tried, and condemned to die by the sword. When the criminal was brought upon the scaffold, he could not be induced to kneel down, with his eyes covered, and his head erect, and arms pinioned, but plunged so violently it was found impessible to behead, without first killing him! It caused no small confusion to the judges, who, in Holland, are compelled to witness the execution of the seatences they pronounce. At length, after the loss of half an hour's time, the executioner put a cord round his neck, and he submitted quietly ensuch to be hung! A Mr. Humphries, a well known London collector of beeks and prints, under the signature 'Londonienis' wrote a humorous article, which was inserted in the Rotterdam paper, in which, having heard that the criminal was a staunch republican, he said, he was resolved to go out of the world with his head on, and that he continued to the last, like the Batavian republic, 'one and indivisible.'- It was the only capital execution that occurred in Amsterdam, a city containing 300,000 inhabitants, in the course of three years!

ccused appeared in his behalf, and they proved he was drunk, and neither able to stand or go when they left the wood. The public prosecutor contended that he risen in a state of frenzy—had robbed and murdered erchant, and being unable to proceed, had staggered to the tree where they had deposited him, and was there. The result was, the poor man was condemned to nd suffered death by beheading.

e fate of the poor German was forgotten, when, upon g of desperate robbers and murderers being detected pprehended in Gelderland, and just as they were led execution, two of them confessed having committed ime for which the poor German had suffered a wrongath at Huarlem. The criminals, in their joint confesstated that as they were waiting the arrival of the ant in a herberg or inn in Haarlem wood, whom they would pass along near about that time, on his way he Lemmer to Amsterdam—that they noticed the Geroors, and the very drunken state of the one whom the f his comrades left dead drunk under an oaken tree; fter they had murdered the traveller, and plundered con, events which took place only a very short disfrom the spot where the unfortunate German lav , one of the banditti suggested the horrible expeof staining his hands, his garments, and his knife. the yet reeking gore of the slain; and putting into pkets a few of the least valuable trinkets found upon And so hardened were those wretches, it appears they present at his execution! On this account it is said am city lost the privilege of ever more having its recutioner, a proper stigma upon the negligence and Boe which led to the execution of an innocent person.



CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CASE THE SIXTH.

A Dutch Servant Maid, and a wicked Mistress.

ANOTHER instance may be cited of a diabolical project, devised and executed by a vindictive lady, residing at Vlissingen, in Zealand. She had a servant girl against whom she took up so vehement a hatred that nothing less than her total destruction could appease her. Animated by this savage feeling, she found a key which opened the girl's box, into which she placed a small gold cup, some silver spoons, pieces of lace, and other articles which she could identify as her property; and then went before the magistrates, making outh that she had lost the cup, a necklace, and other jewels, as well as some small pieces of plate, and obtained permission to search her box and person. The poor girl was thunderstruck at the accusation. Confident of her innocence of the imputed crime, she openly accused her mistress of perjury, and eagerly led the police officers to the box, which she opened with short-lived exultation, for, at the bottom, and carefully folded up is her garments, various articles belonging to her mistress were found, but neither the gold cup, nor diamond ear-rings and necklace. If a huge serpent had sprung from the bex and coiled itself in her bosom, the affrighted maid could not have expressed more horror; she shricked, rather than said, My mistress put it there-my mistress put it there-l 'am innocent! I am innocent!' These exclamations were, however, attributed to artifice, and she was committed to prison, tried, and condemned to be flogged on the public scaffold, brand-marked, and imprisoned twelve years in the

Spin house, which sentence was rigidly executed. The excellent character of the girl, and some dark spots in the character of the mistress, coming to the ears of Ploos Van Amstel, who was, in his day, the Garrow of Amsterdam, he visited the prison, and hearing a most favourable report of the unhappy girl's conduct, he saw and spoke to her, whose firm, plausible, modest, consistent manner, impressed that celebrated lawyer with a strong belief that the mistress had acted as the prisoner declared. He therefore set confidential agents to work, to dive into her character, and he found it compatible with the girl's allegations. In the course of his researches he met with a poor char-woman who made outh that she had seen the identical cup in the possession of the lady, long after the punishment of the girl, and that the prosecutrix seemed greatly confused at the disclosure, and hastily put it out of sight. Upon the strength of this positive testimony the public spirited advocate went to the presiding burgomaster and told him his suspicions, and exhibited his proofs, as he found a similar mistrust prevailing in the bosom of that nagistrate, and had little difficulty in attaining the requisite authority. To prevent any suppression of truth by bribery or other influence, the burgomaster connived at the lawver himself, dressed as an inferior officer of justice, assistng in executing the measures that were resolved to be aken, in order, if possible, to detect the cup of gold and liamond ornaments in the possession of the prosecutrix. Whilst two parties of police officers, each headed by a nagistrate, examined the town and country house of the uspected lady, Ploos Van Amstel proceeded to the humder dwelling of a female relative who subsisted upon the ounty of the prosecutrix, and whose conduct in bearing estimony against the prisoner, and supporting the charges rged against her, had subjected her to many censures, and such opprobrium. The female who had sworn she had een a cup which appeared to be gold, and exactly resem-

bling the one said to have been stolen by the prisoner, told the lawver this female was then in the lady's house, and she thought the gold cup was more likely to be in her sustody than the lady's. The police officers contrived to enter the house before they were perceived, and whilst the person of the female and her servant were secured. Pleas Van Amstel proceeded up to her bed-room; and there, in a recess formed for concealing smuggled goods, of which he had received private intelligence, he found a small box. in which were the identical cup and the jewels for stealing which the servant girl had been falsely accused and erroneously condemned, and suffered an infamous and terrible punishment. The surprise, terror, and confusion of the guilty woman in whose custody these articles were hand, and whose false and suborned evidence had materially sontributed to the condemnation of the accused, was largessive! She saw at one glance the abyes that yawaed to swallow her, and forgetful of every thing but the home of escaping, she arraigned the prosecutrix of having prevailed upon her to aid in her infernal projects against her servant maid!

Acting as a notary, Ploos Van Amstel took minutes of her confessions, which the magistrate witnessed, as will as the inferior officers. The magistrates then went with the dienaars, to lodge the woman in the same prison where the poor girl was confined. Ploos Van Ametel preceded to the town house of the prosecutrix, having in his possession the golden cup, the ear-rings, and the seekhee, and the written confession.

When he arrived he found, of course, that the search had been unsuccessful; and the prosecutrix, too confident in a fallacious security, was menacing the magistrates with a prosecution for defamation, and was ordering the officers to quit her house. When she saw Ploot Van America arrive, she fiercely exclaimed, 'What other ruffice is 'come to ransack my dwelling?' 'It is taky Ploos Van

'Amstel, madam,' said the magistrate, 'who has been to examine a secret recess in the house of *****. an instant, as if by the touch of a magician's wand, all her arrogance vanished, and she would have fallen senseless on the floor but for the humanity of the gentleman whom she had so insolently accosted. When she opened her eyes, and recognised the well known features of that popular advocate, bearing in his hands the identical property she thought she had secured against every danger, her shrieks were piercing-her distress, indescribable-she tore her hair, threw herself at his feet, and offered to resign half her fortune to the poor servant, and to quit the country for ever, if she could be exempted from public shame and punishment. But her depravity had been so rampantly displayed, and her conduct marked by such fiend-like cruelty, that the lawyer soon put an end to every hope, by ordering the officers to place her into a coach that was waiting, and convey her to prison to be dealt with according to law. At the same time the magistrates put their seals on the doors of the principal apartments, and left their officers in possession of the house. Having thus fully accomplished the object of his search, and having obtained an order of release for the innocent sufferer, that she might appear as an evidence against the newly made prisoners, the active and benevolent lawyer went to the public prison, where, dressed in the female felon's garb, and pursuing her daily task of spinning an allotted quantity of flax, he found the pale, desponding, emaciated captive.

Ploos Van Amstel was too judicious to make the injured woman at once aware of the complete revolution that had occurred in her fortune. He began by telling her that the detection and punishment of her cruel and merciless mistress were events very near at hand, and consequently her own restoration to liberty and character was not only possible, but probable. She was at first incredulous; but when

her deliverer assured her that he was certain of her complete triumph, and made her acquainted with his name and avocation, she was so violently affected as to be near fainting, and falling on her knees, her first action was to thank God that had raised her up a friend to make manifest her innocence. A heavy flood of tears succeeded: and when this seasonable relief of an overcharged heart had so far re-composed her agitated bosom, as to enable her to converse rationally, the gaoler's wife walked in and invited the astonished sufferer to go with her into her house; and there she was requested to retire to a private room, to take off the prison dress, and put on the respectable apparel that was provided for her. Scarcely knowing what she did, and dubious if the whole was not a flattering dream, and fearful she should awake, and still find herself a wretched prisoner, she obeyed. So excessive, however, was the tremor that seized her nerves, it was deemed advisable to have her blooded. When she returned, dressed as a tradesman's daughter, she was apprised of her full liberation, and of the detection and confinement of her proud and unrelenting mistress; and, as a confirmation of her good fortune, her deliverer showed her the cup and the jewels she had wickedly and falsely been accused of stealing. Such was the result of the wicked machinations of a rich lady, against a poor servant girl! The city was fined in a very large sum by the States-general; the servant maid enriched, and vindicated, became the wife of an opulent and respectable man; and the prosecutrix and her accomplice were condemned to fifty years' bard labour and close imprisonment, being the longest term of confinement allowed in Holland, from an affected abhorrence of condemning any one to perpetual incarceration!

ILLUSTRATIVE SKETCHES OF THE SUFFERINGS OF

JAMES BYRNE,

AND THE MATCHLESS DEPRAVITY OF

JOCELYN PERCY,

LATE LORD BISHOP OF CLOGHER. (e)

Disgusted with the theme, the muse recoils-A British prelate caught in the loath'd act Which SODOM and GOMORRAH overwhelm'd. And in their sin, by fire from beav'n, consum'd! Imperial Britain! bow thy lofty head! The arm of vengeance o'er thy guilty sons Behold outstretch'd and bare. Thy king, superb, That sways thy sceptre, should his garments rend, (f) And humbled to the dust, cry out aloud For mercy! Crimes dark and foul as these A nation's fall portend. E'en now-perchance, Thy realm blood-bolster'd, and by rapine stain'd, Stands like some tow'ring column, whose hoar head The clouds yet kiss, but long by storms assail'd, Its deep foundations, sapp'd on ev'ry side, Shall sudden yield, and spread a ruin vast As when imperial Rome's proud empire fell.— To rise no more the mistress of the world!

IN the introductory part of the very extraordinary narrative of Le Brun, page 511, I drew a parallel between this case and that of James Byrne, a domestic servant,

⁽c) The first of the Manchester Cowdroys, the founder of the Manchester Gazette, prior to the commencement of that paper, was editor of the Chester Chronicle, in which, about the year 1794, he inserted under an anonymous

(f) Vide Jonah ii. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

who wrongfully suffered a punishment worse than any death unaccompanied by torture, at the instigation of a protestant bishop, who had in vain attempted to convert

signature the following strictures upon the arrogance of the titles assumed by protestant prelates. 'Between the pope and the clergy, God,' said the facetious and satirical writer, 'is robbed of his name and his glory. The 'pope claims the title Holiness, and the clergy of England, Reverend, Right 'Reverend, Most Reverend, and Father in God. I have the highest regard for the Bible, yet I am always shocked when I see this address attached to 'that holy book,—To the most High and Mighty—Prince James. I am alwyal 'subject; nevertheless, I consider the appellation, 'Most Sacred Majesty,' too 'assuming. It is sufficient for every man to have the name of the office he 'serves attached to his name, and to have the merit due to his services 'ascribed to him; but to apply the title and character which belongs alone 'to the Creature, is, I think, abominable.'

"That plain-dealing patriarch, St. Bernard, treats thus irreversity of those Corinthian capitals of the pillars of the church, namely, 'We are pussed,' said this good man, 'to find out to what order of men bishops belong; because in the accumulation of temporal wealth they conduct themselves 'like laymen; in receiving tithes, like clergymen; in equipage, like soldiers; in dress, like women:—and yet they do not labour like laymen; 'they do no preach like clergymen; they do not fight like soldiers; they do 'not bear children like women. But, because they are of no order, where 'shall be their portion? There where no order is.'

"This St. Bernard (who you may swear was no bishop) was much admired in his time for honesty and plain good sense. He went into a church at Frankfort, when the clergy thought it would be a handsome device, and much to the honour of their craft, to make an image of the Virgin pay him a compliment cica voce. 'Be quiet!' said the saint, addressing himself to the image, 'sure your ladyship has forgot yourself; do you not know that by 'our canons women are forbid to speak in churches?'

"History tells us of many absurdities committed by bishops; but when posterity shall be informed, that an archbishop took the very great trouble to descend from the exalted dignity of his sacerdotal seat, to regulate the management of a country theatre, will they not lament, that instead of following the pious example which St. Paul gives to Timothy, concerning the office of bishop, the Most Reverend Father in God, his Grace the Archbishop, had not employed his time and talents to a better and more suitable purpose, than dictating laws to a playhouse?"

A few years since a ludicrous story was related in the periodical prints of the day of a very polite shoemaker, who, having had the honour of making shoes for the wife of a certain bishop, began his bill thus, 'The right Reserved Mother in God, Mrs. ————, debtor,' &cc.

that poor man, not from the errors of the church of Rome, but to become—O shame!—the prelate's mate in a sodomitical rencounter! The sheets to which I am referring were worked off before I was aware that the selections I had made from the leading Irish journals were erroneous. The ensuing selections will correct those inaccuracies.

The account of Byrne's sufferings I shall take from Cobbett's Register, differing, however, very essentially from that gentleman as to the motive which led the Orangemen of Dublin to treat the innocent victim of the Sodomitical bishop with so much severity.

It will be seen in the narrative subjoined, that JAMES Byrne, after his escape from the pollution offered by the bishop of Clogher, spoke freely of the gross outrage which had been offered. It is too well known to need illustration, that slanders fly on the wings of the winds, and this foul imputation spread with inconceivable rapidity all over the city. Byrne being a Catholic, it is natural to suppose the Catholics of Dublin, particularly in the lower ranks, were loud in their reproaches and execrations: indeed so foul a stain never did before befal our established church, as this clerical monster has induced. I am by no means an advocate for Orange Clubs, considering all those associations criminal that have a tendency to perpetuate hereditary animosity, and, above all, dissensions upon religious subjects. The Irish Orangeists are too much addicted to cherish the remembrance of all the cruelties inflicted upon the Protestants, when the Roman Catholic was the established church of the land; forgetful of the horrible persecution, and the dreadful RETALIATION inflicted upon Catholics, after the reformers of that day had acquired a complete ascendency. On these grounds I should be happy to see, not alone the order of Orangemen put down, but their persecuting spirit extin-So far I can go with Mr. Cohbett, but far am I from believing that the ORANGEMEN of Dublin persecuted and tortured James Byrne because he is a Catholic! No!!

they hated and detested him because they implicitly believed in the INNOCENCE of the bishop, where character Byrne had loaded with the most foul and loathsome of all possible crimes. It is reasonable to suppose some of their leaders had communications with the delinquent, and that the lost wretch was impelled, by their interference, to act as he did in prosecuting Byrne, and in making the daring and impious appeal to the Almighty to attest his innocence. These are facts as likely to have proceeded from fear as from malice: no doubt those powerful impellers had nearly an equal share in leading to the prosecution in question, and the stupendous blasphemy attached, a blasphemy so enormously offensive, as to leave at an immeasurable distance the guilt of the most depraved villain whose name is to be found in the annals of infamy. And when the tainted sinner had lifted his scathed front towards heaven, and made the impious invocation in question, what could be more likely to provoke and goad the Orangemen to act with all the ferocity described by Mr. Cobbett, than that full and entire belief they reposed in the innocence of the bishop? And if Byrne had been as guilty as he was generally estimated after this solemn abjuration, if he had been capable of casting such an imputation upon an innocent, upright, and virtuous man, horrible as was the torture he endured, no one could say he suffered undeservedly.

If I were to be asked where and when the unhappy wretch first contracted the detestable taint, I should point to the monastic solitude of the college, where nothing female is suffered to be seen, and where the bed-makers are males, as the most probable source of his propensity. Those who are intimately acquainted with our universities know, that within the last twenty years, several members have become addicted to this abhorrent practice. At Onled the son of a respectable innkeeper was selected by one of these as his prey; the boy told of the horrid attempt, unconscious of its enormity. The father visited the culprit,

and gave him only an hour's notice to disappear. It was eagerly embraced, and the offender was seen no more in Oxford. The example of past ages ought not to be followed when circumstances are wholly changed. In the public seminaries of the United States of North America, and in most, if not all the Protestant universities of Europe, the students lodge in the houses of the citizens. In our two principal universities, they live in chambers, as in monasteries.

But wherever the first taint was imbibed, and the first sin against God and Nature committed, it is an inherent principle in crime that every offence multiplies the chances of detection, and, when dangers impend, urges the criminal to venture new and deeper plunges to screen his guilt. and elude the stroke of justice. It was, perhaps, thus, during the first revolutionary war against France, that the commander of a cutter, stationed at Yarmouth, belonging to the crown, whose character and conduct had previously been unstained, was impelled from crime to crime. rice led him to commit a fraud; to prevent that fraud being detected, he committed an act of wilful and corrupt perjury in swearing to the correctness of a sum fraudulently interpolated into an account of disbursement. thus falsely sworn, he was then called upon to produce a receipt! And, as he confessed to me, more than twenty years later, and when he was in the daily expectation of being taken up as a felon, not daring to pause, and having no retreat, he forged a receipt; and thus the simple fraud rapidly led to wilful and corrupt false swearing; and next to forgery. The latter days of this unhappy man's life were imbittered by unavailing regret, and he often declared, were it not for the sake of his wife and children, he would have given himself up to justice rather than exist in the mental misery by which he was oppressed.

At a period less remote, a dissipated young man, the son of a wealthy cotton manufacturer in Cheshire, engaged in

an amorous intrigue with the lewd and faithless wife of s respectable attorney, of the same town, which caused the death of the husband, and the ruin of a numerous family of which this worthless woman was the mother. lant affected, as is usual in all such cases, to be the friend of the injured husband, who left behind him the character of a worthy man, handsome in his person, pleasing in his That he possessed a feeling heart is to be inferred from the extreme distress, and sorrow he felt when his wife's debaucheries with his bosom friend were unvailed! Not long did he survive a conviction of their infamy and his own dishonour: he died, as it is asserted by his surviving friends, of a broken heart, after having put away the vile woman, who had no better plea to offer in excuse for her frailty than rampant lust; for her husband was every way the superior of the unprincipled wretch by whom he was supplanted. Mrs. L- was received under her brother's roof, and even there her paramour pursued her: and, ready as ever to seek his polluted embraces, they contrived to meet. The guilty pair were seen in a situation that need not be described, by a person employed to watch them. Irritated by this unwelcome discovery, Mr. Pdrew a pistol, and shot this person. The assassin was taken into custody, but he was also allowed to escape; and the villanous police officer who connived at his flight is said to have retained his situation, and subsequently been the author and abettor of deeds very nearly assimilated to the blood-money men of London! And thus a profigate man, who went out to gratify a guilty passion, returned a blood-stained assassin. First, he betrayed his friend, and seduced his friend's wife; next, after having caused her to lose her home, he followed her to the sanctuary of a brother's roof, and there he desperately wounded, and intended to have murdered, an innocent man! The guilty wife, who thus basely sacrificed her husband and her children, is said to have perished, a miserable spectacle, the

effects of her lewdness; and what is much more lamentable, a numerous progeny, who had been reared in rather an expensive style, were suddenly reduced to indigence, and utterly dispersed! Such was the rapid march of crime, in this instance, and its destructive results springing from an adulterous passion.

More recently still, a thoughtless young fellow, nearly allied to an illustrious Welsh family in high favour at court, having, by almost endless acts of folly and extravagance, offended the hereditary chief of the rich and powerful house to which he is allied, found himself in a cold and drizzly November's day, pennyless and hungry, upon a wild heath, not far from L---r. The destitute young man had been rejected at two or three houses of entertainment where he had applied for lodging, not more, perhaps, from the shabby appearance of a faded and ragged uniform. than from the desperation that appeared in his countenance. He was, and he appeared to be, an outcast from society: he had no money, no home, no place of shelter, and no resource, save beggary or robbery. He was pinched alike severely by hunger and by cold. The day was closing upon him, and he knew not where to find even the meanest place of shelter. Under such a concatenation of suffering it may easily be supposed, that his mind was in a fearfully agitated state.

As he ran along, with his hands clinched, and held up to his face, and grinning horribly as the sleet and rain drifted full in his face, an extraordinary expedient suggested itself to his perturbed mind, as being likely to afford him ample relief, namely, strip himself naked; to throw all his apparel, loaded with stones, into a pond he saw on the common he was passing,—and then, in a state of absolute nakedness, to make the best of his way to the city of L——r, present himself before the mayor, declare that he had been stripped naked by robbers—obtain his worship's certificate; and lastly, by communicating the

pretended outrage to each of his noble and wealthy relatives, the half crazy pedestrian anticipated an abundant supply of cash and apparel! Such were his expectations, and such the impulse which led to an act of superlative folly, danger, and wickedness.

Wild as was this project, he was quite delighted with its aspect. Instantly he turned towards the water, stripped off his faded, tattered, and watery garments,-loaded them with stones, and making them up into a bundle, flung them with all his might far into the pond. Maniac like be laughed aloud as he saw them splash up the water, and watching the circling expansion of the ruffled surface for a few moments, set off much lighter than before, on his way to L-r. It was, at this time, growing dark, and the few persons who were upon the road were much alarmed. seeing a naked figure running along. Some were of opinion it was a ghost,-others, a maniac; and they were not far off being right, for poor * * * *, amongst other misfortunes, was attacked by the measles when his fame was eclipsed, and in his twentieth year, and when he was reduced to utter poverty. From that period, his intellects had, at times, appeared disordered; yet he was not insane.

As he trotted rather than ran along the road, every one made way as he approached. At last, however, a stout young farmer, well mounted, resolved to accost this terrific being, and riding up before him so as almost to stop his progress, said, 'In God's name who are you? Whence come you? and how came you in this naked condition?' Without a moment's hesitation the young adventurer answered, 'My name is ****, I am cousin to the Earl 'of * * * *, nephew to the Lady * * *, to General '* * * *. I was on my way to L—c—r. Have just been stopped by robbers, plundered, and stripped naked. I am on my way to the mayor, to state my case, and obtain shelter.' Whether it was the charm of many great names that * * * * quoted which awoke the pity and respect of

the young farmer, or a hobler feeling, he immediately alighted, offered his great coat, and his horse, and to walk by his side into the city. But these courtesies, the great coat excepted, * * * * declined, and continued to trat onwards by the side of the benevolent stranger till ther reached the mayor's house. A story so singular as that of a handsome young nobleman, robbed and stripped naked, was likely to excite a very lively interest in his worship's family. The mayor, however, was a sedate sort of a tradesman; he heard very patiently the wonderful train of adventures narrated by the stranger, and when he had ended, instantly presented him with a book, telling him be must swear to the truth of the statement he had just made. and which his worship's clerk had noted down! moment all poor * * * * golden dreams seemed to vanish like so many baseless visions. He saw the gulf of infamy vawn deep and wide before him: he shuddered at the plunge he had to make; but to hesitate were to stand selfconvicted as a cheat and impostor. He therefore took the book, and consummated an act of perjury! When the profligate son of the Cheshire magistrate shot the man at S--k-t, by whom he was pursued; when the commander of the ____ cutter successively committed fraud, perjury, and forgery; when - forswore himself at 1 - c - r, perhaps not one of them foresaw the consequences of their first crime. And when Jocelyn Percy falsely affirmed his innocence of the foul crime imputed to him by James Byrne, it is not at all improbable that he was wholly unprepared for the task enjoined, of criminally prosecuting James Byrne; and that it was as little in his power to avoid that additional offence, without an instantaneous admission of his own guilt, as for the young gentleman last alluded to, to avoid the commission of perjury. after having told his wild and incredible tale to the mayor of L----c---r.

Before I commence with the narrative written by Mr.

Cobbett, I think it due to the individuals whose aberrations are recited in the ensuing paragraphs to disclaim, in the most pointed manner, the most remote design to degrade their characters, even by a comparison with the deep perdition which overwhelms the name of Jocelyn Percy; and equally foreign to any part of my intentions was that of offering any palliation of his guilt. All I aimed at accomplishing was a spirited delineation of the rapid march of crime, and to demonstrate the imminent danger of the first step, from the fearful results to which it oftentimes leads.

EXTRACT FROM 'COBBETT'S REGISTER.'

'HORRID PUNISHMENT OF JAMES BYRNE,

In the city of Dublin, in the year 1811.

- 'MY readers have before received some information on this subject; but, as yet, the thing has not been placed before the public in that full and regular manner that I think it ought to be. (f)
- 'We know, that, in July last, the Right Reverend Father in God, the Honourable Percy Jocklyn, Doctor of Divinity, Lord Bishop of Clogher, Commissioner of the Board of Education, a Member of the Society for punishing Vice and Immorality, Brother to the late Earl of
- (f) I thought, when that foul torrent of falsehood and obscenity, the denunciations against the late Queen Consort, was poured forth from the daily press, that nothing so polluted would ever be seen again. I was mistaken. From the Irish prelacy burst forth a still more odious and diagnating narrative, though free from the taint of malice and falsehood stamped by the hand of nature on the hideous charges adduced against the devoted and proscribed queen.

Roden, (g) and Uncle of the present Earl of Roden; we know that this 'venerable' person was, on the 19th of July last, detected with John Movelley, a private soldier in the Foot Guards, in a back room of the White-Lion public-house, in the parish of St. James's, Westminster, in the actual commission of that horrid and unnatural crime, which drew down God's vengeance, and brought destruction by fire and brimstone, on two whole cities, in times of old: we know, that the Father in God and his mate were, amidst the execrations and the peltings of the indignant populace, taken to the watch-house with their middle garments hanging about their heels, just in the situation in which those garments were, when the parties were seized by the witnesses, who had bursted open the room-door and rushed in upon them: we know, that after being

(g) 'On Sunday morning, in Ely Place, Dublin, aged twenty-four, died Lady Ann Jocelyn, only sister of the Earl of Roden, and niece of the wretch ' who has been allowed to escape the punishment he has so well deserved.' Could any editor believe, even for a moment, that the miserable man has escaped, because he has been allowed to elude the stroke of legal justice, and preserve an existence that cannot be otherwise than the bitterest and heaviest of curses! It is impossible a man of his education, however warped may be his mind by the infernal habit he contracted, should be so callous as to be wholly dead to the compunctious visitings of shame and remorse! Wherever he may drag his carcase, in whatever guise endeavour to hide himself from mankind, Providence has placed in his bosom a moral rack that tears and lacerates his soul; that inflicts, by the incessant upbraidings of his tortured conscience, anguish incomparably more keen than the hangman's scourge inflicted upon poor Byrne! Without doubt, as he is the most loathsome and abhorrent of criminals, so are his mental sufferings the most exquisite. Wholly ignorant as I am of the cause of the death of this young lady, his niece, in the blossom of youthful life, I have no right to assume she drooped and died from grief, induced by her uncle's infamy,but the inference is reasonable. And I regret, when her decease was announced, that the name of the depraved and lost man, her uncle, was coupled with it. Too probably, it is that young lady who has 'escaped' the shame and grief occasioned by this foul disgrace attaching to her family, and which may have pressed too heavily upon, and broken an innocent, benevolent, and too susceptible heart!

kept in the watch-house during the night, they were brought to the police-office at Marlborough-street, and before a public justice of the name of Dyer, a lawyer of the name of Alley, attending in behalf of the Father in God, whose attorney was a man named Wingfield: we know, that there were seven witnesses to the fact: we know, that this fact was of a decided character: we know, that Dyer, upon the representation of Alley, admitted the Father in God to bail, himself in five hundred pounds, with two sureties in two hundred and fifty pounds each: we know, that some weeks afterwards, the Father in God's mate was admitted to bail, himself in two hundred pounds, with two sureties in a hundred pounds each: we know, that the New Times told us, that the Law Officers of the Crown had received orders to prosecute the offenders: (h)

(h) I am not prepared to say that the magistrate acted illegally or corruptly, but in a case of such enormity, where the worst felony in the power of man to commit appeared to be so unequivocally proved by overwhelming and incontrovertible evidence, I cannot help thinking the offender should not have been bailed. Mark the result of it as respects the character of the administration of justice, exemplified on the trial of Mr. Waddington for publishing a blasphemous libel! namely,

'In defence, Mr. Waddington, who had a desk and box full of books with him, made a long address to the jury, which was repeatedly interrupted by the judge as irrelevant. He asked why the Diarolus Regii [meaning Regis Diabolus—the Attorney-General] had brought him here? An ex-efficion was one of the relics of the Star-chamber. There was the Society for the Suppression of Vice at the head of all this; and who were they? The BISMOP of CLOGHER was one of them; and who was he? a man who had done more to profane the Christian Religion than all the blasphemers and Deists that had ever lived; yet this bishop was permitted by the government to escape, while he (Waddington) was prosecuted. He would say as Paul did to king Agrippa, "How happy am I, if only allowed to answer my accusers." He spoke of the immorality, covetousness, and gross neglect of the clergy of the present day; and proceeded to read from Whiston's Memoirs, when he was interrupted.

'Chief Justice.—This is irregular and irrelevant. If the passages which you seem desirous to read are meant to apply to the clergy of the present

we know, that they were indicted at the last Middlesax Sessions, and the bill was returned a true bill: we know. that they have not been tried: we know, that they have not appeared: we know, that the Law Officers of the Crown have not brought forward Movelley, though he was and is a soldier in the Guards, and though his regiment was and is quartered in London: we know, that the public has had a particular eye upon this: we know, that Movelley must be with his regiment now, or must have been discharged, or must have deserted: we know, that there is an Alien Act, which renders it very difficult for any man to get out of the country without a passport: we know, that, in a recent case, Corporal George, when he was to be even a witness, was kept in confinement to the day of trial: in fine, we know, that there has been no trial either of the Father in God, or of his mate, both of whom, as was before observed, were detected in the full and complete commission of the horrid act, and were taken

day, they are a gross libel upon that body, for none are more active and zealous in the discharge of their duty.

"The defendant spoke of the impolicy of religious prosecutions. What a complument they paid Christianity when they instituted the present prosecution! In the first place, the attempt to ruin him would give complete circulation to the libel itself—that would inevitably follow from the proceedings of this day. His prosecutors were wrong, and why? Because they were weak in the faith; they did not place the confidence which as Christians they were bound to place in the Deity. He who made the universe and made all men, knew how to correct all evil without the aid of man. How dared they to profane God by undertaking his work? They who did so were no Christians—they were themselves the real blasphemers; they said agricultural plenty was the cause of the sufferings of the country,—that was to say, that what the beneficence of God had done for the poor was an evil."—

Every officiating judge is bound to administer the law as he finds it; but the sooner the laws against blasphens are ameliorated the better!—In these sort of contests, religion suffers, and divine revelation falls into disrepute.

to the Watch-house with their middle garments hanging down about their heels. (i)

"Thus far we know, and we shall long remember.-But

(i) Whilst I acquit the Government of having, from the motives imputed by Mr. Cobbett, connived at the indulgence shown to this tainted wretch, it forms the most dangerous feature of the whole case, holding out to highborn Sodomites the prospect of impunity and personal safety! At a recent execution of two Sodomites at the Old Bailey, in London, namely Holland and Green-the populace hailed their appearance under the gallows with a storm of execration, not more loud and fierce than the nature of their crime deserved, but which was calculated to add to the sufferings of their less guilty associates, and disturb their last moments. The universal cry was, Where's the bishop? Where's Clogher? It is said that when George III. asked Lord Mansfield whether Doctor Dodd might be pardoned, his lordship replied in the affirmative, but added, If that offender is personed, the Pereaux have been murdered! Then, as to the question of bail, the law should be peremptory. The act of taking bail, in the face of such evidence as was adduced against the Bishop of Clogher and Movelley his mate, forms a breach of the law of the land, and inflicts a wound on the character of its administration, almost as fatal as the hideous offence committed by the fallen prelate and his suborned associate to the established church.

At Stockport, in Cheshire, on the 6th of December, 1822, two youths, the one 17 years old, the other about 20, were apprehended on a charge, the one of stealing, the other of receiving a pair of cavalry boots, valued at five shillings! Up to this moment these young men's character appears to have stood unblemished. The master of the youth who took the boots, assured me he knew nothing of the affair till his servant was in custody; and he also declared he had not the smallest belief that the young man had any criminal intention when he lent the boots in question to his brother: the master of the other lad spoke equally well of him; and both the masters offered themselves as bail to prevent their being committed to prison. Their father, half distracted, offered to deposit £150 in cash. But all was refused, and away the two brothers were sent to the house of correction at Knutsford!

More recently still, the wife of a respectable individual resident in Manchester was apprehended, on a charge of stealing a quantity of lace from the shop of a person named Watts, in Deansgate.

The evidence against the unhappy woman, by the account published in the 'Manchester Gazette,' December 21st, 1822, appeared very conclusive. Still, however, as her innocence lay within the bounds of possibility, and though the shopkeeper evinced no kind of backwardness to allowing the law, in all its humiliating rigour, to be inflicted, yet the presiding magistrate, and as I conceive, much to his credit, allowed bail to be taken!

this affair of the Father in God has brought us English people acquainted with a former affair of his, in which the cruelly-punished James Byrne was a party. The facts of this Irish affair are these: that, in the year 1811, the Father in God being then the Lord Bishop of Ferns, had Burne in a parlour (in Dublin) to pay him some money; that he began by talking filthy language to him, then put his arm round his neck, and then endeavoured to proceed as with the beastly Movelley: that Byrne repulsed him with indignation, and left him: that Byrne spoke of the matter: that he was brought before the Lord Mayor of Dublin, under a charge of libel: that the Lord Mayor sent him to gaol, and would not admit him to bail: that he was brought to trial in October 1811: that the Father in God was one of the witnesses against him: that the Father in God being shown a paper, containing Byrne's charges, and being asked, whether the contents of that paper were true or false, 'arose, and, in the most impres-'sive and dignified manner, placed his hand upon his 'breast, and said, false ! We know, that the 'counsel' for poor Byrne declined to cross examine the Father in God, and that they here gave up the case! We know. that the counsel for the Father in God (which counsel is now Chief Justice in Ireland,) said the Father in God was one of the most benerolent, most virtuous, most spotless, most pious of human beings, and that he sprang from a stock that was nobleness itself. Lastly, we know, that the judge, Fox, after reproaching poor Byrne as a 'horrid and unprincipled villain,' sentenced him to be imprisoned for two years, to be publicly whipped three times, and at the expiration of the two years, to be held to bail. himself in five hundred pounds, with two sureties in two hundred pounds each; which, as the reader will see, is, within one hundred pounds of being as much as the policejustice, Dyer, took from the Father in God himself, though he had actually been detected in the horrid actitself, and had

been, with his mate, taken to the watch-house, the middle garment hanging down about the heels.

"So far so good. These facts are all safe in our memory. Nothing can rub these out. And now we come to the execution of this sentence; now we come to the horrid punishment of poor Byrne.-On the second of November, 1811, he was taken from the gaol, and, being stripped naked downwards to the waist, his hands were tied with cords to the tail of a car, which had been pressed in the street for the purpose. The hungman, with a dreadful cat-o'-nine-tails, was ready and stripped to the shirt for the bloody work. The two sheriffs of Dublin, James and Harty, were mounted on horseback, and one placed on each side of the hangman. The car began to move from under the gallows near the Dublin gaol of Newgate; and, the sentence being, that the whipping should be from that place to the college, the car was made to move as slowly as possible!

"The crowds of spectators were immense. The hangman was an athletic tellow, and was made to flog with all his strength, taking time between the strokes to put into each his full force. The whole of the distance which the car had to go was nearly an English mile and a half! When about half the distance had been gone over, the cat, owing to the terrible violence with which it had been used, broke, or rather came apart. This cat consisted of nine pieces of the largest and hurdest whip-cord, about eighteen inches long, each piece or cord having nine knots in it; and the cords tied to a stick, or a whip-handle, which was about two feet long. The cords of this terrible instrument had, by the efforts of the flogger, become loosened at the handle, and some of them flew off. car, therefore, stopped, while the cords were gathered up and re-fastened. And here the poor sufferer describes his torments as having been excruciating indeed! They were fifteen minutes in repairing the cat. The day was cold, raw, and rather wet. The blood was streaming down

under that garment which had been proof against the assaults of the Father in God. The blood was coagulated on the back, which was all a piece of bloody-looking flesh from the nape of the neck to the waistband of the garment so often mentioned. Such a sight!—Such a horrible sight!—Such horrid; such damnable cruelty!—And this, oh remember! inflicted on the oath of the Father in God, who has since been taken to an English watch-house, with his middle garments hanging down about his heels!

"The tormentors having, with all possible deliberation, repaired their instruments of torture, put the car again in motion, but with, if possible, slower pace than before; and the strokes were renewed with all possible force, as far as the strength of the hangman would go. At last, at the end of upwards of an hour, the car came to the end of the prescribed distance. The poor victim, who had uttered neither cry nor groan, was untied. A car is a cart without sides or head, and without tail-board. A mere bed of a cart upon wheels. On this car, his body as raw as a piece of butchers' meat just cut up, and his nether garments all soaked with blood, the victim of the Father in God was thrown, just as they would have flung on a dead pig; and away went the car, jolting over the stones, to the gaol. where the half-flayed carcass was to be lodged for two years!

"Byrne is a Catholic: that is to say, he has adhered to the religion of his forefathers. This circumstance, along with that of the prosecuting party being a Protestant Chief, called forth, upon this occasion, the spirit of Orangeism, which is that of the Spanish Inquisition united to that of Hounslow-Heath and that of Billingsgate. Upon the whole earth there is not, even amongst the Turks and Algerines, so large a proportion of plundering, unfeeling, bloody, and insolent ruffians as the Orange Faction gives to unhappy Ireland, the disgrace, the curse, of which they have been for centuries. The true spirit of this fac-

tion appeared at the flogging of Byrne. While the multitude expressed sorrow at his suffering, the bloody Orangemen followed him with shouts of approbation of his tormentors, and with execrations on himself. The public, even at that moment, suspected that he was unjustly punished. The Orange ruffians participated, doubtless, in the suspicion; but it was a Protestant Chief whom he had accused, and he himself was a Catholic. These circumstances were enough to make them exult at his punishment; and, at the close of the infernal infliction, when they saw him flung on the car, a mass of raw, quivering, and bloody flesh, they set up a sort of laughing shout like that of the cannibals when they dance round their roasted victims.

"But the sufferings of this victim of the Father in God were by no means to end here. He was taken from the car, and actually tossed in amongst the thieves, robbers, and murderers in the Dublin gaol called Newgate, without, during the two years, being suffered to speak to a friend, or even to his wife, except through the iron bars. Like the robbers and murderers, he had a little yard to be in, in the day-time, and a cell in the night-time, where, with some of those villains, he had to lie, three or four on a wretched bedstead, with a little straw and a miserable blanket or two amongst them. His food was two pounds of bread a-day, water to drink, and nothing more.

"While he himself was thus suffering, he had the misery to reflect on the sufferings of his wife and four small children, who were reduced to the deepest distress. He was thirty-two years of age; his wife, who, like himself, was of respectable parents, was about the same age; they had been married about five or six years, and had lived most happily together. Mrs. Byrne had to sell even her wedding ring from her finger to purchase bread for her children. She was a pretty woman; and, in the depth of her misery, a monster in the shape of a man, but belonging to a family of monsters, went to her, and actually advised

her to think no more of Byrne, but to get her living as other handsome young women did'(j) Such an answer as such a monster ought to receive from a faithful wife appears only to have added to the vindictiveness and cruelty of this race of monsters. Mrs. Byrne and her children were saved from actual starvation by a tradesman's widow, named Harrington, who is now dead, but whose name is far more worthy of being remembered than the names of hundreds of those, to whose memory this nation has been loaded with the expense of erecting monuments.

"During the imprisonment of Byrne, one of his children died! Let the reader, if he be a father, if he have lost a child, think of the anguish of mind that this must have occasioned to Byrne. Such events are sufficiently painful; they require all our strength of mind, even when we are at hand to perform the last sad duties ourselves; when we have the consolation to know that the beloved object has expired loaded with marks of our boundless affection. then, must have been the feelings of this father; knowing that his child was expiring, and unable, as he was, to get even a glimpse of that child? What, too, must have been the feelings of the mother? A child expiring in her arms, an innocent husband shut up amongst robbers and murderers! But to describe these sufferings is impossible. To avenge them is what reason, justice, what every thing good in our nature, calls for from every thing bearing the name of man.

"Even when the two horrible years were come to an end, there was the bail to be given, and the sureties to be found. Who was to be surety for this miserable man, the victim of a Protestant Father in God, and an object of vengeance

⁽j) This assertion, if true, denotes a degree of depravity of heart, but little inferior to the monster whose foul propensities led him to explore the lowest depth of infamy in search of the most abhorrent of gratifications!

with the whole of the implacable, the perfidious, the merciless, the bloody, the tremendously powerful Orange Faction? Who, these things considered, were to be his sureties? He had to remain, for want of sureties, sixty one days longer in gaol, till, at last, Mesers. Edward Kennedey and George Faulkner became his sureties; and, as long as humanity and justice shall remain in esteem amongst men. the names of these excellent men will be held in honour. In giving bail, Byrne was compelled to declare (I believe on oath) where he intended to reside; and, that being in Dublin, he was compelled to declare what part of Dublin! At last, after being remanded two days for non-payment of gaol fees, and having made an affidavit that he was unable to pay them, he was once more at large, but without a penny upon the face of the earth, with a wife and three children to maintain, and with a vindictive race to oppress him, and with the whole hellish Orange Faction to watch his every movement and to effect his destruction!

"Gop,' to use his own words, 'has taken care of him;' and here he is safe amongst Englishmen, while the unnatural and perjured mitred monster, who caused his sufferings, avoids public, general, universal infamy, execuations from the lips, and mud from the hands of a whole nation. only by assuming false names, and skulking from the face of man! But here we shall not stop. Byrne, by resisting the monster, by exposing him, by his constancy under his unparalleled sufferings, has conferred a lasting benefit on the country. Great good to us all will arise from the heroic conduct of this humble man; and who has ever had to say, that we were wanting in humanity, in gratitude, or in justice?—It is for us to take care that Byrne and his family be placed in a way of living with comfort by the means of their honest industry; and that they have a fair start in the world in that middle course in which they would, in all probability, have long ago moved, had it not been for the virtue which resisted the temptation of the

horrible Honourable Protestant Father in God, Percy Jocelyn. (k)

"Mr. Parkins has most laudably and generously undertaken to set a subscription on foot for this purpose. It was, I believe, at first, intended to give Burne a start as a keeper of a hackney coach or two in London, he having always been a coachman. We may be well assured. that the money will be safe in Mr. Parkins's hands; and that it will finally, after due consideration, be applied in the most judicious manner. Something must, in such a case, depend upon the character and manners and habit of the man. If Byrne were the most ignorant and sottish fellow that ever existed, it would become us to do something to preserve him from want. But he is the contrary of this. An intelligent, smart, spirited, sober and active little man, of singularly advantageous manners and deportment. Indeed, we have, in his history, since his punishment as well as before, the best possible proof of the goodness of his character. John Jocelyn, the Father in God's

⁽k) I will not assert, but I can conceive, the possibility of ministers having acted from pure motives, in allowing the wretch to elude the sentence of death awarded on the public gallows to the convicted Sodomite, and even appland their conduct; but what shall be said of their having hitherto done nothing to indemnify Byrne-that is, as far as an ample provision for himself and family can be considered as an equivalent for wrongs so heavy, and sufferings so extreme? All the accounts given of the estate of the delinquent, represent him as rolling in riches, whilst he was indulging in the worst of all vice. Why not bestow a full moiety of all his worldly wealth upon Byrne? The criminal was in the hands of the magistracy; the halter was about his neck; and it cannot be supposed, if the conveyance had been required, the caitiff durst demur. And, if he had not sufficient wealth, then the See of Clogher should have been charged with the equivalent. What is the result of this omission of fulfilling a sacred duty? A public exhibition of the injured man and his oppressed family at a tavern,-and a public subscription for their succour! Surely it had been a wiser course to have prevented such an additional source of irritation, where the regular course of justice had been so widely departed from, by conferring an ample but not a profuse pecuniary provision!

brother, with whom Byrne lived some time before the trial, gave him the character of being sober and honest, a character which he appears always to have borne. After his imprisonment, he was a few months working in a livery stables. After that he lived two years and a half with a horse-dealer of the name of Grady. From him he went to live with a Mr. Dickenson, a Liverpool merchant, who took him from Dublin to England, near Chester, where he lived two years. After he quitted the service of this gentleman, he drove job korses in Dublin, until the honest fellows at the White-Lion public-house, in St. Alban's place, Westminster, caused the news to be sent over, that the Father in God had been detected with the soldier:

"We have here quite sufficient to satisfy us, that Byrne must be not only an honest man, but a trust-scorthy man as to sobriety, care, and diligence. So that there is no fears that the humanity and liberality of the public will be exerted in vain. Precisely what line it is the intention to give him a start in I do not know. This will depend upon himself in part; for his choice must have some weight with the benefactors. It is the wish of all the parties concerned to make him and his family comfertable, and in England by all means. It is for the just and humane people of England to rub the Father in God's marks out of the victim's back; and to make poor Mrs. Byrne feel, that her husband's honesty and spirit have carned something besides poverty and misery for her and her children.

"It is proposed, I understand, to give Byrne a public dinner in London on the second of next menth; that is, as the readers will remember, on the anniversary of the bloody triumph of the Father in God, and the savage and perfidious Orangemen. On the second of November was he, when half flayed alive, flung on a car, like a dead pig, amidst the laughing shouts of the Orangemen. On the second of November, therefore, let us meet to calculate

his triumph, to hold him up on high, in the metropolis of the kingdom.

"The particulars relative to this dinner will, I understand, be stated in an advertisement. My engagements in the country will prevent me from taking an active part in the arrangements; but no engagements, nothing but absolute bodily indisposition, (which is not likely) shall prevent my attending upon this occasion."

Such is the narrative recently published by Mr. Cobbett. On the second of November the proposed public dinner took place, and such sentiments prevailed, and such speeches were made, as the dreadful wrongs of the sufferer, and the loathsome character of the degraded prelate, were calculated to excite.

With the motive which animated Mr. Cobbett I have nothing whatever to do. The effect of his conduct has been, in the slumber of public justice, to inflict the severest possible punishment upon the malefactor. So far this gentleman has acted the part of a sound moralist. But where was his wisdom, his morality, his charity, when he uttered the following denunciation against foreigners of all nations, including our North American kindred, in common with the Turks? i. e.

'He had before alluded to our intercourse with foreign countries, as the origin of such base and depraved habits; and here he would observe, that though he objected to the principles and motives which induced the enactment of the Alien Bill, yet he (Mr. Cobbett) could not help wishing that a line were drawn round our coasts, preventing the admission of every stranger, until it was fully ascertained that he was free from that vice which was so very much at variance with the natural feelings and habits of Englishmen. He (Mr. Cobbett) was proud of his country.'

If Mr. Cobbett were not an abstemious man, I might have imputed this strange sally to the impulse of wine!

I was disgusted at its coarseness and illiberality the first moment I read it, and the intervention of five weeks has not diminished that feeling.

I have ever understood that the effeminate inhabitants of southerly and warmer climates are, and ever have been found more frequently tainted by this loathsome vice, than the hardy and manly children of the north; and it may, at some very remote period, have been imported. It would, however, puzzle Mr. Cobbett to find a period of British history so remote, or an age so innocent, that the crime was wholly unknown.

The satirical pen of Churchill the poet lashed the reigning vices of his day by stating that parents had then more occasion to lock up their sons than their daughters! If Mr. Cobbett were to examine the juridical annals of this empire, he would find that more convictions of Sodomites have taken place within the last half century than are to be found in the annals of all preceding ages. And when he has satisfied himself of this humiliating truism, let him next ascertain the number of foreigners amongst those who have been convicted in our tribunals, and I am confident he would find the proportion of tainted characters under the ratio that the whole number of foreigners then soiourning in Great Britain bore to the gross population. It has long been understood that the park was a place of nocturnal rendezvous for male prostitutes, who were commonly private soldiers, and that such unnatural wretches as Percy Jocelyn were in the frequent habit of repairing thither to select their mates! During the time the Dutch or German Legions were quartered on English ground, Mr. Cobbett would find himself much embarrassed to find any instances of foreign soldiers acting thus infamously.

Mr. Cobbett, as well as his quondam friend, Mr. Miller, the common council-man, well knew how indignantly the late Count Zenobia repelled an attack of a similar nature. How many foreigners were found implicated in the Vere

Street coterie? in the Mary-le-bone club? in the Warrington yang of Sodomites? I believe to England appertains the honour of having given birth to those monsters. I am informed—and the London Directories and Court Calendars, by the multitude of foreign names, seem to bear out the estimate,—that one person in every twenty inhabitants is a foreigner!

During the late wars, the proportion of foreign seamen. inclusive of Americans, volunteers, or impressed men. serving in the royal navy, was nearly as one to four of the whole crew. Owing to the absurd severity of the regulations which prohibited or prevented a more frequent intercourse with females, whereby thousands of men were kept on shipboard year after year, the hateful vice grew to an alarming prevalency. More than one naval officer of rank was hung, and many others fled a service they had disgraced. On board a sloop of war which, about 1809. was stationed in the Baltic, of a crew consisting of 125 people, a third part were contaminated-many were hung at the yard-arm, others had their lives spared. In consequence of a conversation with Count Zenobia, 1 inquired into the proportion that the foreigners bore to the Britishborn seamen who were involved in this foul contagion, and I was assured it was much in favour of the foreigners. I was in Plymouth in 1807, when a 98 gun-ship lay under so current an imputation, that the prostitutes who plied other ships by boat loads, avoided that particular ship. saying, 'the * * * * on board her did not want soomen.' In a short time afterwards, as I was informed by naval officers of rank, the infection was found to have become so general, that the ship was paid off, and the crew drafted and dispersed. I made the same inquiries in this case. and received an answer equally favourable to foreigners.

Mr. Cobbett, in his own report of his speech at the Horns Tavern, Kennington Common, closed his philippic against foreigners by exclaiming, 'I am proud of my

'country.' Without calling the quality of his amor patrix in question, I may, and I hope without personal rudeness. censure his proceeding as being radically cruel, insulting, and, in my eyes, wholly unjustifiable. During the last half of my life I have been much abroad, and have since associated, in my native country, very frequently with foreigners; and the result of all my experience militates fully and decisively against the harsh, coarse, and sweeping condemnation pronounced by Mr. Cobbett. in this country—owing to the pollutions introduced by commerce and manufacture, and their demoralizing influence on public morals, the vice goes on unchecked, the more pure and untainted northern nations of Europe, and the citizens of the United States, might reasonably wish for 'a line' of circumscription to be drawn round the coasts of Britain, to prevent their children having any intercourse with so polluted a nation. But let us hope that the eyes of our rulers may be opened to the soul-corrupting influence of unrestrained and over-driven commerce,of dense and crowded manufacturing towns,-of a vast assemblage of soldiers,-of converting ships of war into floating prisons, filled with the offscourings of the most corrupted populace of our large towns, and emptied into the navy from our prisons. By diluting and purifying these sources of moral contagion, the executive government might easily produce a gradual and beneficial reform. The more frequent change of the individuals composing our army would be highly useful in retrieving the character of our soldiers from this horrid taint; as also the abolities of impressment. The navy might then be manned with volunteer seamen, and there would be no necessity for marines; and then the discharging the contents of our prisons into the royal navy must of necessity cease.

After all, however, I am far from insisting that the great bulk of the British nation is not sound and untainted by the accursed propensities to which these strictures refer,

and which prevail most amongst the effeminate and luxurious nobles, and in our dense and crowded manufacturing towns.

In a respectable provincial paper, of the 7th of December, 1822, being the very time when I was composing these animadversions on Mr. Cobbett's attack upon foreigners—I met these two paragraphs relative to certain noble and dignified clerical exiles, whom the indulgence of unnatural propensities have driven to a neighbouring country,—namely,

'It is much to be regretted that the splendid fortune of the Earl of Bridgewater, and his noble mansion at Ashibridge, are not likely to descend in any very desirable line, his lordship having no children. The heir to his entailed estates, which are very large, especially in Staffordshire, is the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Egerton, now a resident in Paris, and who left England many years ago from a distaste for its habits and customs.'

'It is said, that there are no less than six noblemen and 'dignitaries of the church, now resident in Paris, who have left this country for ever, because the climate is not 'congenial to their taste.'

What Mr. Cobbett may urge in defence of his desperate sally about a line of circumvallation remains to be seen; but if his precious plan for the conservation of British morals were to be carried into effect, it would keep these monsters at home,—a result not at all desirable.

With this I take my leave of Mr. Cobbett, and conclude this disgusting subject with the following extraordinary juridical document, reprinted from Bell's Weekly Messenger, of Monday, 11th of November, 1822, to which I have added such illustrative notes as I thought the subject required.

"BISHOP OF CLOGHER'S CASE.

"METROPOLITAN COURT OF ARMAGH.

" Monday, October 21, 1822.

"The office of his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Armagh, Primate and Metropolitan of all Ireland, at the promotion of Thomas Tilly, the Proctor of said office, against the Honourable and Right Reverend Percy Jocelyn, Lord Bishop of Clogher, and one of the Suffragan Bishops of the Metropolitan Church of Armagh.

"THIS cause of office was this day called on for hearing in the presence of his Grace the Lord Primate, and of four of his suffragan bishops, viz.—The Lords Bishops of Kilmore, Derry, Dromore, and Raphoe, and of the Right Honourable Doctor Radcliff, his Grace's Vicar-General, and of other distinguished and respectable personages. The Bishop of Clogher having been thrice called in open court did not appear; and in pain of his contumacy and contempt, the cause was proceeded in to a hearing, and to its final determination.

"Sir Henry Meredyth, the leading advocate for the office, stated the case.

"The pleading which has been thus exhibited, and to which full and sufficient proofs have been applied, and upon which the sentence of the court is alone to be founded, contains within it, and in its detail, the many circumstances necessary for its support and establishment, and shall be here shortly adverted to:—

"The Bishop of Clogher is an ecclesiastic, and as such subject to the laws of the church. He has been for many years a priest in holy orders. In the year 1809, he was promoted to the united bishopricks of Leighlin and Ferns: on that occasion he was duly consecrated and enthroned, and he then swore canonical obedience to the then Arch-

bishop of Dublin, as his metropolitan, and subscribed to the canons of the church. For eleven years he acted as the bishop and pastor of that diocese, and with a character and conduct which did honour to himself and his high office, insomuch that in the year 1820, and a little more than two months after the accession of his present majesty to the throne, he was deemed worthy of advancement, (1) and was accordingly translated to the see of Clogher, and to its high honour and advantages. On that occasion he took the oath of canonical obedience to the then Lord Primate of Ireland, his Grace's late and much lamented predecessor. (m) And in the month of August, in the same year, he attended the triennial visitation of, and was visited by his Grace the late Lord Primate, as one of his suffragan bishops. These facts are sustained by legal and appropriate evidence. The canons of the church are referred to in the pleadings, and particularly the 42nd of those canons, by which he was, and is bound, as the law of his conduct and adoption. That canon particularly prohibits the commission of those offences, of which he stands charged under the heaviest penalties of the law; and it is for the violation of that canon, and under its authority, that the cause of deprivation is now proceeded in against him. The particular facts, which constitute that offence, are fully detailed in the pleading and the written evidence. That evidence is now permanent and

⁽¹⁾ This enlogy comes with a peculiar ill grace, when it is notoriously known that many years prior to this date, this vilest of human sinners had been openly attainted as a Sodomite; and had, whilst conscious of his own guilt, prosecuted an innocent man, whom he first strove to render infamous by crime, and next by false accusation. The plea therefore that he was advanced on the score of possessing an unblemished character falls at once to the ground.

⁽m) But for the rampant lust of the wretch, and his detection with Movelley, in defiance of the imputations resting upon his character, there is every probability, if Jocelyn Clogher had lived, he would, in the course of time, have attained the Archbishopric of Armagh.

recorded; it cannot be departed from or altered. (x) Those parts which immediately go to constitute his crime are full and particular. He would not detail them; be was happy to think he was relieved from that painful necessity; in that hallowed place, and before that august tribunal, (where he then spoke,) he would have hesitated long before he would have detailed such facts; even though he should have felt, if it were necessary to do so, for the support or elucidation of that case, which he was bound to establish for their satisfaction. (o) But he felt thoroughly convinced upon the evidence, when read and considered, there can be but one opinion in respect of those charges. They have been and are fully sustained upon evidence so clear, consistent, and credible, as not to leave a doubt upon them. On that evidence he would make this observation; it fully evinced the existence of those eril habits and propensities, in that unhappy man, with which he then stood charged, and which formed the foundation of that sentence which was to be pronounced against him in this cause. (p) That evidence also proved the fatal and depraved purposes for which he associated himself with a private soldier, wholly beneath him in rank and station, as the unworthy and vicious partner of his depravity and guilt. The place chosen by him for that purpose was also unfitted to him as a prelate of the church, and a man of his high rank and station; (q) it was a common alehouse, situate in St. Alban's-place, in the city of West-

⁽n) But the stroke of justice was eluded. It wears almost a ludicrous aspect to see so loathsome an offence thus tenderly treated.

⁽o) This sentence contains a strangely confused jumble of discordant assertions.

⁽p) A sentence which, making no allusion to the prelate's cruelty towards James Byrne, nor providing any equivalent for his sufferings, proves that every principle of human legislation was subverted in this case.

⁽q) It evinced a bad taste to make so many allusions to his high reak. The higher his station, the greater his fall, the deeper his guilt.

minster, and county of Middlesex, in England. In his career of vice, he was fortunately, nay, he would add, he was providentially arrested, before he had perpetrated the last foul act, or crime, which he himself designed; and by which, if committed, his life would be forfeited to the offended laws and justice of the country. (r) The many witnesses to his disgrace and degradation, too plainly showed and convinced him of their full knowledge of his base acts and purpose. He then became dejected and desponding, and in terms and tone of agony and despair, he called upon that great God, in whose presence he had so lately and grievously offended, for his protection and deliverance. His prayer was graciously heard, (s)-his life was spared to him, no doubt, for wise and merciful purposes. (t) He survived the horrors of that night, and he is now enabled, by sincere sorrow and regret, to look for that remission of his sins, and forgiveness from his God, which he could have hardly looked for, if his life had been forfeited to the law, (u) or he had on that night fallen a victim to the just indignation of the many who witnessed his depraved and vicious conduct, and were with difficulty restrained from ending his existence. He was arrested by the watchmen and others, and in a situation disgraceful and degrading to him, he was made a prisoner, in order that he should be removed to the watchhouse of the district in which he had committed his many

⁽r) This is almost nauscating. The loathsome proofs given of the deeprooted deprayity of the miscreant, leaves it more than likely, after this and
other hamiliating and irreparable disgraces, that he will seek some obscure
retreat, and there shut out for ever from decent society, give the reins to
his unnatural lusts, and wallow in his filthy gratifications. It is a crime that,
once consummated, leaves neither power nor inclination for reformation.

⁽x) Not by the Almighty surely, whose holy name the wietch had invoked to attest his innecence, whilst he was immolating poor Byrne to his malice and safety.

⁽t) This is really approaching the very threshold of blasphemy!

⁽w) Why note. The gallows is generally believed to have saved many a soul?

acts of indecency and crime. He endeavoured, but in vain, to dissuade the persons in charge of him from their purpose. On his removal, and close to that public-house in which he had been detected and arrested, he was seen and recognised by a respectable (v) gentleman of Ireland, who from his previous knowledge of his dress, person, and appearance, has been examined to, and proved his identity. He had upon him, at the time, his usual and proper habit and dress, as a bishop, or dignitary of the church. (w) There was no disguise or concealment upon his person or appearance. (x) That circumstance had created an early suspicion and observance of him and his actions on that night, and has contributed, with many other circumstances proved in this cause, to the establishment of his identity, which from his conduct in the cause, and under other circumstances, might have been difficult of attainment and of proof. As he was advanced in custody to the watch-house, and was surrounded and insulted by many persons who pressed upon him, and in a situation degrading to himself and his high office, he approached to and passed the gates of Carlton palace. (y) What his sen. sation and sentiments were, or must have been on that occasion, may be conceived, but cannot be expressed; he must then have felt that he was 'fallen.' That feeling he himself displayed at that moment in a strong convulsive.

^{. (}v) Never, surely, was such a record seen; the names of the most material witnesses, as well one of the principals, being omitted!

⁽w) What fact could possibly have proved the inveteracy of the habits of this monster, than his going, openly as it were, and undisguised, to the resort of male prostitutes to pick him up a mate! Such an instance of demoralization is not to be found in the Newgate Calendars from their earliest date.

⁽x) And yet, although so hardened and unrepenting a sinner, Divine Providence caused his liberation!!!

⁽y) Was this bishop ever in the habit of paying any other than formal visits there? It was surely bad taste to associate the residence of our sovereign with so abominable a transaction.

but ineffectual, struggle for his release and enlargement, a circumstance, too, that is of value in the ascertainment of his guilt and identity.

Upon his arrival at the watch-house, the bishop and his associate (z) were brought together into the presence of the constable of the watch, a Mr. John Latchford, a principal witness examined in this cause. The bishop had then and again to meet and see those persons who he knew could and did depose against him; in his presence and hearing, and of his associate, the full particulars of their crime were disclosed and detailed; he did not and could not deny their truth; his name and address were asked of him by Latchford; he positively declined and refused to give them. That refusal under its circumstances was natural; the constable had a duty to perform, and after that refusal, and in order to obtain some information as to that person who was thus heavily accused, and vet anpeared to be, and was in the habit of a dignified clergyman. he thought it necessary to examine the bishop's person. He then approached to him, and even at that moment the bishop bore upon his person (a) strong evidence of, and by his acts and expressions at the moment fully admitted. his guilt; during that search the bishop was observed by Latchford to take from his pocket a paper writing, to tear it with violence, and hastily to throw the pieces or fragments of it, when torn, into the fire-place of the room in which he then stood. This circumstance attracted the attention of Latchford; he did not then observe upon it: he knew that there was no fire in the grate, nor any other paper in it. The bishop was shortly afterwards removed from the room, and to a cell or place of solitary confine-

⁽z) It is singular that the name of *Movelley* is no where to be found in this anomalous document!

⁽a) So vague, obscure, and unintelligible document was surely never sent into the world as this!

ment within the watch-house. Shortly after his removal he was heard by Latchford to cry with a loud voice, and to ask him 'could he not get bail;' (b) and no reply being given, he asked for pen, ink, and paper, in order that he should write a note or letter. The pen, ink, and paper. were furnished to him by the directions of Latchford, and with a view that he should be thereby enabled to obtain some knowledge of the bishop's name and address, which were still unknown to him. The note was written by the bishop, and by his desire it was delivered to Latchford, in order that it should be sent to the person and place to whom and where it was directed. Latchford retained the note. It was not his business to admit the bishop to bail (c)—he could not do so. The bishop, in an anxious and importunate manner, requested and urged Latchford to send the note as directed. Latchford informed him he did not and could not send it. The bishop again and again called on and pressed him to do so, and in an earnest and supplicating tone of voice cried out and said, 'For 'God's sake send it;' but Latchford retained the note. and it is now in evidence, and before the court. note has been exhibited to many persons now resident in Ireland, who have been for many years acquainted with the bishop and his hand-writing. They have been examined in this cause, and they have all agreed in their evidence of this note being of the hand-writing of the bishop, and that the initials 'P. C.' subscribed to it denote his Christian name and title of honour. The note is in the following words:-

⁽b) This too is beautifully indistinct! If it were the bishop spoke, it should have been, 'Will you admit me to put in bail?' If the soldier was inquiring, then it might have stood nearly as it appears.

⁽c) Retaining still my opinion that the open trial and promulgation of evidence so abominable would have added incalculably to the national dishonour, I insist he should have been compelled to surrender half his wealth to James Byrne and his family.

St. James's Watch House Vine-street Vine-street

John

Come to me directly, don't say who I am, but I am undone.

Come instantly, and inquire for a gentleman below stairs, 12 o'clock—I me totally undone.

P. C.

And was thus addressed,—"Mr. John Warring, 21, Montague-street, Portman-square."

This note affords strong proof of the material facts of This case; the crime of the bishop—his consciousness of that crime-and of his then alarming situation-and his anxiety to conceal his name and high station. It also affords, in addition to the other circumstances adverted to. Dowerful and persuasive evidence of his identity. During the remainder of this unhappy night, (d) this lost and degraded man was intent upon, and engaged in prayer. Those prayers were sincere and contrite; and were, it is hoped, graciously His supplications and ejaculaheard and received. tions throughout the night were loud and unceasing. (e) He was visited occasionally by Latchford, in the cell, and he was found at all such times upon his knees, and in a posture of devout prayer and devotion. (f) After the removal of the bishop to his cell, Latchford took up and collected the fragments or pieces of the torn paper; he joined or pasted them together so as to make the writing perfect and legible. He preserved it carefully, and also the note which had been written by the bishop, and

⁽d) Unhappy night! How sentimental! One might really suppose it applied to some penitent Calista, speaking of the amorous triumph of a Lothario! Pshaw! the subject is really rendered more offensive by these laboured attempts to sweeten its stinking odour.

⁽c) This is unreasonably offensive to common sense. The bishop certainly thought of his Lawyers and his bondsmen before he thought of his Maker!

⁽f) Mr. Latchford proved himself a courageous man to venture near such an unnatural monster. Lo! when the prelate could not get either his man * John," or his bond-men, then he bethought himself of his Creator, and fell heartily to prayer!!

retained both of them until the occasion on which they were afterwards shown to the bishop, and hereafter particularly mentioned. In the forenoon of the following day, the 20th of July, the bishop was removed in custody to the police-office of the district of St. James's, Westminster, in which district he had been guilty of and charged with these offences. Soon after his arrival there he was brought before Mr. Dyer, the sitting magistrate, and one of the justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex. In the presence and hearing of the bishop and the soldier, the several persons who had charged them with their offences were severally and apart, and upon their oaths, examined. It was viva voce examination. The bishop was then professionally assisted. They deposed to and detailed the same facts against him which they had stated in the watch-house, and are now in their sworn evidence in this cause. The bishop did not contradict, or deny, the truth of these charges. He was particularly called on and required by the magistrate to attend to him, and, in order to give him a further opportunity for denial or defence, he read to him and to the soldier, (s) a private and short note of these examinations, which he had taken for his own information and guidance; but the bishop and the soldier remained silent; they sought not any evidence, they relied not on any facts for their acquittal. or proof of their innocence. The bishop appeared before the magistrate and his chief clerk, Mr. Fitzpatrick. (a principal witness to this transaction,) in the dress of a dignified clergyman. The letter which the bishop had torn, and endeavoured to destroy the preceding night, was then produced by Mr. Latchford, and given to Mr. Dyer; Mr. Dyer read it. It was of a private nature. The bishop by bimself and his counsel claimed that letter as his own, and requested it to be given to him. It was done so

⁽x) Can this possibly be a legal dethronement of this unworthy prelate?

accordingly, and immediately upon the bishop's getting possession of it, in the presence of Mr. Dyer, his clerk, and of Latchford, and of his own counsel, he tore and destroyed that letter so that no fragment could have been then saved, or can be now produced in evidence. That letter was addressed to the Bishop of Clogher. It bore the signature and subscription of his much respected and amiable nephew, the Earl of Roden. It was of a private nature. Its contents have not been disclosed. But it may be fair to pronounce upon them that they are such as did honour to the head and heart of its writer, and of the man to whom it was addressed. The note which had been written by the bishop in the cell was then produced. and read before him by the magistrate. The circumstances under which that note had been written and detained were fully detailed by the witness Latchford. They were admitted by the bishop. He was then informed by the magistrate that his offence was bailable, and that bail to the amount of 500l, himself, and two sureties in 250l. each, would be required for his appearance at the next Clerkenwell Sessions, and his trial for the offences then imputed to, and sworn against, him. His bail were in attendance. He was then called on by Mr. Fitzpatrick, as chief clerk of the office, and in order to perfect his bail, to give him his name and address. The bishop hesitated, and for some time refused; he was then informed, and in the presence and hearing of his intended bailsmen, that it was necessary for him to give his true name and address; and that without it his bail could not be effected, or himself discharged. He then, of himself, and in the presence and hearing of the magistrate, his clerk, and Latchford, freely and voluntarily did state and declare, and for the first time, gave them to know that he was the Honourable and Right Reverend Percy Jocelyn, Bishop of Clogher, in Ireland; and that he was then residing, or lodging, at 21, Montague-street, Portman-square, the house to which his

note of the preceding night had been directed. His bail were then, and in his presence and hearing, duly swora to their proper qualifications, their names and residences; and one of them, a Mr. John Fay, swore and qualified as the proprietor of the house, No. 21, Montague-street, in which the Bishop of Clogher had previously, in his presence and hearing, declared he was a lodger; the bail was then perfected according to the course of the office, and the bishop was accordingly discharged and retired. These facts are fully detailed in the evidence of Fitspatrick and Latchford; and Fitspatrick has confirmed his testimony by the production of the book in which, at the time, he made an entry of the names and residences of the bishop and his bail, and his entry perfectly agrees with, and confirms the parole testimony."

The closing paragraph being wholly uninteresting, it is omitted. There remains no more to say of the wretched miscreant to whom these pages refer, than that he was expelled the priesthood; but ages must elapse before the foul stain he has entailed upon the Protestant church shall be washed out of remembrance, or the wounds healed which he has inflicted in the vitals of revealed religion.

END OF VOL. I.

J. GLEAVE, PRINTER, MANGESTRE.

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